

1901

It was Yvette's mother—the New World Empress.

“Darryl, you cannot serve Chang Er,” she said to Darryl as she entered the main hall. She sounded firm and unquestionable.

Swoosh!

Everyone looked at the New World Empress in surprise.

‘Why did she come in uninvited?’

Lu Dongbin was stunned; he observed the New World Empress before he opened his mouth and said, “You are—”

He had only completed his secluded cultivation, and he had met Darryl for the first time. That was why he did not know the New World Empress.

Alan took a huge step forward, opened his mouth, and said, “Saint Master, this is Darryl's mother-in-law. She is considered the disciple's family.”

Then, Alan turned to the New World Empress and said coldly, “How bold of you! The Saint Master is hosting esteemed guests now. You're just a woman; how dare you enter here so rudely? Don't you know the rules? Leave now!”

Alan could not hide the detest in his eyes.

Darryl had a special status, so he could not afford to offend him. However, his mother-in-law was only someone ordinary; Alan did not need to respect her at all.

The New World Empress's expression turned ugly. She was so mad that she trembled furiously. Finally, she reprimanded Alan, "I'm only a woman? You must be blind!"

Wow!

The entire main hall was in an uproar; everyone was stunned.

Darryl's mother-in-law was so bold—how dare she insult Altar Master Alan?

Swoosh!

Alan's face flushed a violent shade of red—he was furious. "How dare you yell at me! You must be seeking death."

Alan was livid. He was the Ryukin Gold Altar's Altar Master—a highly respected position. It was one thing to have Darryl tease him, and it was another for the man's mother-in-law to insult him. If Alan were to let that go, who would respect him after that?

The New World Empress did not panic even though she knew that Alan was angry. She even sneered at him. "They are right—you are a snob. I'm the New World's Empress, and my status is no lower than Chang Er's."

Then, the New World Empress looked at Darryl and said, “Darryl is my son-in-law. His position is also a highly respected one. Why should he serve Chang Er?”

Yvette had followed the Holy Saint Sect disciples when they descended the mountain to gain some experience. So, the New World Empress waited on the mountain for them. She quickly went to see the situation when she heard that they were back.

As she entered the main hall, she overheard Lu Dongbin when he arranged for Darryl to take care of Chang Er.

The New World Empress had a sharp tongue and a soft heart. She might not have admitted that Darryl was her son-in-law; however, she had agreed tacitly upon Yvette’s continuous insistence.

So, she was not pleased when she saw that they had arranged for her son-in-law to care for another woman.

The New World Empress had revealed her real identity in the heat of the moment. After all, Darryl’s identity was already exposed; it did not matter anymore.

What?

The entire main hall erupted in another uproar as everyone looked at Darryl in shock. They were speechless.

Darryl’s mother-in-law was the New World Empress?!

The Celestial Wood Altar disciples looked at Darryl closely; they were also in shock. They had no choice but to look at the man in a different light.

It was no wonder he was the Elysium Gate's Sect Master.

He was too amazing; even his mother-in-law was the New World's Empress.

Chang Er, who was sitting there, looked at Darryl in a daze. Her perception of him was once again turned upside down.

She did not think that Darryl was a Prince Consort; she had always called him a peasant and a hillbilly.

"Mother!" Yvette did not know whether to laugh or cry. She turned to her mother and said, "Darryl is only taking care of Lady Chang Er; there's nothing more to it."

The New World Empress was stunned; she reprimanded, "Stop talking."

Then, the New World Empress turned to look at Darryl. "Darryl, do you know how much Yvette has done for you? When you were missing, she did all she could to gather news about your whereabouts; she barely even ate.

What about you? You didn't die falling off a cliff; you didn't come back nor send a message. And now that you're here, you want to serve Chang Er?"

1902

“Darryl, from now onward, you can only be with Yvette. I won’t allow you to be near other women. You cannot serve Chang Er,” the New World Empress said coldly.

‘Damn!’

Darryl did not know whether to laugh or cry.

‘She has always looked down on me, never recognizing my relationship with Yvette. Now that Chang Er is here, she suddenly changed her attitude.’

It really made one speechless.

However, to put it in other words, it was natural for a mother to protect her daughter.

There was only silence!

At that moment, the entire main hall was in utter silence; even the sound of a pin drop could be heard clearly.

Alan looked at the New World Empress in a daze. His face was flushed; he was speechless. He thought she was an uneducated woman; he did not expect that she was the high and mighty New World Empress. In that case, the way he spoke to her was impolite, indeed.

At that moment, Lu Dongbin chuckled. He looked at Darryl and said, "Since Her Majesty has already said her piece, then we'll get someone else to take care of Lady Chang Er."

Darryl smiled and nodded before he said, "Sure."

Then, Darryl paid obeisance to Lu Dongbin. "Saint Master, since someone else will take care of Lady Chang Er, I do not need to worry about her. I still have something to deal with in the World Universe. I'll take my leave for now. I hope that you will allow me to leave the mountain."

"Very well." Lu Dongbin lifted his hands, smiled, and nodded.

Then, Darryl turned to Chang Er and said, "Lady Chang Er, I won't avoid the matter with Emperor Hou Yi. I promise to help you clear your name. However, I have something urgent that I need to attend to, so I have to return to the World Universe. But, please, don't worry. When you're ready to take back the throne, all you need to do is let me know, and I will rush here to help you out."

Hmm!

Chang Er did not respond; she only nodded. Her gorgeous face had no reaction, but she was extremely relieved.

It was a good thing that he said that; it was not a waste when she helped him.

Darryl bade farewell to Diana and the others; then, he brought Yvette and the New World Empress with him as he left the main hall.

Darryl brought Yvette and the New World Empress with him. After more than ten hours of journey, the three of them finally reached the World Universe. After a few hours, they were finally back at Mid City.

The weather that day was not great; it was gloomy, and it was drizzling.

The streets were a little quiet because of the rain. Darryl led Yvette and the New World Empress toward the Carter family.

“Darryl, is this your hometown? It does not look that special...” The New World Empress could not help but opened her mouth.

She was an empress, so she had seen many things. So, a modern-era city was not a shocking sight, and she was disappointed when she saw the empty streets.

Before Darryl could say anything, Yvette smiled bitterly and said, “Mother, it’s raining today. If the weather were better, it would be quite a lively scene.”

Yvette had lived in the World Universe for quite some time, so she was familiar with the situation.

As they talked, eventually, they reached the Carter family.

They immediately realized that something was not right. Darryl noticed that everyone was busy, but they were silent, and they looked sad. The entire Carter family was eerily quiet.

It was not only that; clothes of white damask silk were hung on all corners of the mansion; it was a depressing atmosphere.

'What's going on?'

Darryl's heart sank as he frowned. He did not think much; he immediately rushed into the mansion.

Yvette and the New World Empress looked at each other, then quickly followed suit.

1903

Swoosh!

Once they reached the hall, Darryl shuddered; he immediately tensed.

He noticed the entire hall was filled with wreaths and white damask silk. Sara Carter was in a mourning garment. Her eyes were swollen and red; she sobbed terribly.

Besides her, the other Carter family members were there, and Dax Sanders, Chester Wilson, Monica Vaughn, Yvonne Young, and the Six Fairies of the Fuyao Palace. All of them were in white, and they stood silently in mourning.

No one spoke in the entire hall; the atmosphere was extremely glum and depressing.

He saw a coffin on the northern side of the hall; there was a platform with an ancestral tablet on it. There was a name on the tablet—Zoran Carter.

Buzz!

Darryl's mind exploded when he saw the name on the ancestral tablet. His mind buzzed.

Gasp!

At that moment, everyone in the hall was stunned when they saw Darryl. Then they rushed toward him excitedly.

“Darryl, you’re back?”

“Young Master, it’s great that you are well, but Master has—”

“Darryl, Dad is dead! He’s dead—”

They were shocked and delighted when they saw Darryl. However, their hearts were still broken when they thought about Zoran’s death, especially Sara. She yelled as she ran into Darryl’s arms and sobbed violently.

After Donoghue killed Zoran in the New World Prison, his body was buried on a barren hill behind the Royal City.

Sloan released them sometime after that.

After they left the Royal City, they dug up Zoran’s body and brought him back to the World Universe to prepare his burial and funeral. After all, Zoran Carter was a hero of his generation. He had done many great things for the world of cultivators in the World Universe. They could not have his funeral too hastily.

Darryl had arrived on the day they were to bury Zoran.

He nodded at the rest of them before he locked his eyes onto the coffin. His eyes were red as he trudged toward the coffin, step by step. Then, he pushed the lid open slowly.

Woo!

Darryl saw Zoran laid there peacefully with his eyes shut. However, he noticed that his godfather's heart vein had been completely shattered. None of his ribs was in shape; they were all broken.

Thud!

Darryl immediately knelt as tears streamed down his face. "How did this happen? Godfather, I'm sorry I came late. I'm so sorry...."

Darryl's heart broke when he realized that Zoran's heart vein had been shattered.

Yvette, who stood behind him, shuddered as well. Her mind went blank.

Yvette had lived in the World Universe for some time, so of course, she knew about Darryl and Zoran's relationship. Even though they were not biologically related, Zoran had always treated Darryl like his own son. Darryl respected the older man as well.

However, Zoran was dead; he had died so tragically. Yvette could only imagine how much pain Darryl felt at that moment.

"Darryl, don't be too upset..." Yvette walked forward to comfort him. However, she knew that it would be useless. Darryl's eyes were red as he sobbed.

The people in the hall were gloomy as well, and their eyes were red too.

Darryl slumped forward and onto the coffin. His voice was hoarse from his crying, and he trembled furiously!

“Who? Who killed my godfather?” His tears continued to fall as he asked the people around him. His voice was utterly hoarse, and he was in a rage.

1904

It was a monstrous fury!

Even though Zoran was only his godfather, he had treated Darryl like his own son. He even wanted to marry her daughter to him.

For the past few years, he had even taught Darryl many life lessons. Darryl had long treated him as his father.

Darryl had thought that once the world of cultivators was a more peaceful place, he could spend more time with Zoran until the end of his godfather's life.

Yet, he did not expect his godfather was already dead before they could have some peaceful days. Unfortunately, he had died such a tragic death.

Woo!

At that moment, Dax took a deep breath and walked forward. He gritted his teeth and said, "Darryl, Donoghue was the one who killed Master Carter...." Then, Dax roughly recounted what had happened.

"Donoghue Dixon!"

Darryl gritted his teeth and spat those two words; his eyes flamed with rage. Fury burned deep in his heart!

Bang!

The next second, Darryl slammed his fist on the table, and it broke into pieces. The entire hall rumbled with Darryl's aura.

Rumble!

The skies seemed to have felt Darryl's wrath. It had been cloudy, and then suddenly, a raging storm erupted!

Rain and wind blew into the hall, yet it could not wipe rage in Darryl's heart.

"Donoghue Dixon! I am not human if I kill you!" Darryl swore coldly. Then, he turned around and looked at Zoran's body with extremely red eyes. His tears streamed down his cheeks once again.

"Godfather, I'm sorry I came late. I'm so sorry. I'm so sorry..."

He did not know how long he had cried when Darryl suddenly realized something. He turned around and asked hoarsely, "Where is Susan? And Debra?"

Darryl's eyelid fluttered when he asked that; he had a bad feeling in his heart.

Woo!

The crowd looked at each other; they felt extremely guilty and embarrassed with rage. Then, Chester walked forward and patted Darryl's shoulder. "Donoghue took Susan with him. Florian took Debra for interrogation, but she never came back..."

Then, Chester continued guiltily. “Darryl, don’t worry too much; we have already sent men to look into this.”

Pfft.

Darryl’s face flushed. He shuddered and spat a mouthful of blood. He could not take it any longer. Then, he passed out.

When his master, Ford South, died ten years ago, it had utterly shattered his heart. He vowed not to let something like that happen again.

Yet, at that moment, tragedy had struck Zoran. It was not only that, Susan and Debra were also missing. Even if Darryl was mentally strong, he could not take such continuous attacks as well.

Woola!

The crowd was stunned. They quickly surrounded Darryl.

“Darryl...”

“Darryl!”

“Quickly! Get him to his room.”

They were all extremely anxious, one more than the other. They carried Darryl back into his room hastily.

...

At that very moment, at an apartment in Beaucreek district a few hundred kilometers away from the Carter Mansion, in Yunzhou City.

Samantha sat in the hall; he looked outside in a daze as if she had lost her soul.

Lily had been missing for so many days, and there was no news of her. Could something have happened to her?

Squeak!

Right at that moment, someone opened the living room door before three figures entered the room. The first person had a slim figure and exquisite facial features. She was pretty and attractive—it was Lily.

Zhurong and the Diving Farmer were behind her.

Lily, the Divine Farmer and Zhurong had left the deep pit of Mount Buzhou the previous day, and they went directly to the World Universe to avoid Yang Jian's hunt for them.

Lily decided to see Samantha first, and then she would head over to the Carter family to see if they had news on Darryl's whereabouts.

1905

Zhurong and the Divine Farmer trusted Darryl completely. Lily was Darryl's woman, so they were agreeable to her ideas.

“Lily?”

Samantha shuddered when she saw Lily; she quickly stood up. She was even more surprised when she realized that Lily's face was as good as new. “Lily! Your face? You've recovered?”

At that moment, Samantha was unspeakably excited.

She thought that something had happened to her daughter. She did not expect to see her hale and well, and her face had returned to normal.

It was an unexpected surprise.

The next second, Samantha suddenly thought of something. She asked urgently, “Where have you been all this while? Do you know how worried I've been? Also, they are—”

Samantha looked at Zhurong and the Divine Farmer curiously.

The two of them were dressed strangely—they wore ancient long robes. Were they bad people?

“Mom!” Lily smiled and walked forward to introduce them. “These two are—”

She was halfway through when she was interrupted.

Bang!

Someone kicked the living room door open before ten people entered the room—they looked like cultivators. Their leader was a skinny man, but he looked cunning and malicious.

It was Watson Tucker, and he had some Tucker Cult followers with him.

“You—”

Lily jumped when she saw them intrude into her home. She looked at Watson and asked nervously, “Who are you? What do you want?”

She has never seen Watson before, so she did not know him.

Samantha also shuddered. Then, she turned to Watson and asked, “Didn’t I say that I will inform you when I have news about Darryl? Why are you here?”

Watson had gone to Samantha half a month ago to get information about Darryl’s whereabouts. Samantha had agreed that she would get information for them.

She felt very upset when she agreed to their terms, but she was also frightened.

After all, she could not afford to offend those cultivators.

‘What?’

Lily was stunned. She looked at Samantha in surprise, “Mom, what did you do while I’m not here?”

She had gone through so many hardships with Darryl. They had only started to enjoy their love for each other, yet her mother had joined those cultivators to go against Darryl?

No matter what, Darryl was her son-in-law—why would she do that?

Lily was nervous and furious, and she was also very anxious.

Uh...

Samantha blushed awkwardly when her daughter asked her those questions. She did not know how to answer her.

Watson chuckled.

The man smiled as he spoke to Samantha in a relaxed tone. “Madam Samantha, don’t worry, we’re only here to have a look. We mean nothing by it.”

Then, Watson sized Lily up as his eyes sparkled. “Darryl is so lucky—his women are all gorgeous. This one here is also a rare beauty.”

Watson had arranged for someone to spy on Samantha after his visit half a month ago. When he received news that there were multiple people in her home, he immediately went there with his men.

Watson’s gaze made Lily uncomfortable, but she still pretended to be calm. “Who are you, and what do you want?”

If that had happened a few months before that, Lily would have panicked. However, at that moment, she had Zhurong and the Divine Farmer with her; she did not need to feel afraid.

“My gorgeous lady, don’t be afraid.” Watson stared at Lily; the longer he stared at her, the more lustful he had gotten. He smiled and said, “I heard you went missing for some time because of Darryl. You must know where he is...”

Lily interrupted the man.

“I don’t know.”

Lily spat those three words coldly without any hesitation.

Even though she did not know why Watson wanted Darryl, she knew that they were not good people.

They did not want Darryl for anything good.

1906

Hmm?

Watson's expression immediately changed. He might not be famous in the world of cultivators, but he was still a Cult Master; it was a humiliation when Lily treated him so coldly.

At that moment, the atmosphere in the living room suddenly turned gloomy.

Finally, Watson smiled and said, "Very well! Since the gorgeous lady won't cooperate, don't blame me for being rude. Take her to Mount Emei; let Alliance Master Castello interrogate her."

Woola!

Those Tucker Cult followers immediately went forward.

"Stop!"

Zhurong yelled as he moved to stand in front of Lily.

He glared at Watson and growled, "Who do you think you are? You're a nobody! Leave at once!" His voice was loud and clear; he sounded furious.

Darryl was his brother, and Lily was Darryl's woman. How could he sit idly by and watch as someone bullied her?

'F*ck!'

Watson's face paled; he did not bother to say anything else. He pointed at Zhurong and said, "You don't know who you're going up against; how dare you meddle in our affairs?"

Then, Watson turned to his followers and commanded, "Take him and bring him along."

Watson glared at Zhurong condescendingly and full of contempt.

Even though Zhurong's red robe was a little strange, he did not think he was a threat to him at all.

Watson did not know that Zhurong had hidden his genuine aura. His powers were beyond Watson's imagination; his background was even more extraordinary.

Tucker Cult disciples immediately rushed toward Zhurong.

Buzz!

Zhurong did not bother to say anything at all. He lifted his hands, and a ball of flames appeared in his palms. At the same time, the air around them due to the high temperature!

Zhurong lifted his arm casually before he threw the ball of flames.

It might seem casual, yet everyone there was shocked.

Bang!

The few disciples who rushed forward wailed in pain; the ball of flames had lit them on fire!

Their wails sounded terrible. As the last sound faded, the disciples were gone. They had been burned and turned to ashes!

Gasp!

It was not only Watson and the other disciples who were shocked; Samantha gasped as well. They were completely baffled.

They were utterly speechless, and it was eerily silent!

Powerful!

That person's powers were too terrifying!

"You have such weak powers, yet you dare to come here and do evil? What a bunch of losers!" Zhurong coldly said; he was unspeakably arrogant.

Watson snapped back to his senses. He looked at Zhurong in a daze and stuttered as he asked, "Please don't be offended by our rash offense, Senior. Might I ask for your name?"

"Zhurong!" Zhurong flatly replied.

What?

Watson was stunned; he almost fell onto the ground.

He was the Fire God, Zhurong?

That person in front of him was the Fire God, Zhurong?

Watson and the others were scared half to death; they sweated profusely.

“She is my brother’s woman. If you dare be rude to her, then be prepared to die.” Zhurong said to Watson coldly and with a firm tone.

Gulp.

1907

Watson gulped and forced a smile. He said respectfully, “Senior Zhurong, this is all a misunderstanding—only a misunderstanding. We are from the world of cultivators; how would we dare to bully a woman? We’re sorry to disturb you.”

Then, Watson signaled for his remaining disciples to leave.

Woo!

Samantha snapped back to her senses after Watson, and his men had left for some time. However, her body continued to tremble.

She was only an ordinary person, yet she had managed to witness the powers of cultivators, especially when those Tucker Cult followers were burned into ashes. She was extremely shocked.

The next second, Samantha looked at Lily and asked gently, “Lily, what is going on? Who are these two men?”

“Mom!” Lily smiled as she comforted her. “Don’t worry. This is Darryl’s sworn brother, and his name is Zhurong. The other is the Divine Farmer, and he is also Darryl’s friend. He was the one who helped me to regain my appearance.”

‘What?’

Samatha shuddered; she was utterly baffled.

The Divine Farmer? Zhurong?

Those named were famous figures in the world's history. How was one Darryl's sworn brother, the other his friend?

...

Meanwhile, at the Carter mansion.

Woo!

Darryl finally woke up after he had passed out for a long time.

"Darryl!"

He opened his eyes when he heard a gentle voice called for him. Darryl turned his head and realized that Yvonne was sitting by his bed. She looked warm and soft, but her eyes were filled with concern.

Darryl sat up and smiled bitterly. "How long was I out?"

"About seven to eight hours. It's already dark outside." Yvonne took his hand and continued to say, "Zoran's funeral is over. But, Darryl, don't be too upset—seeing you like this breaks my heart."

'The funeral is over?'

Darryl's heart started to ache again. At the same time, he tried to comfort himself.

The funeral was only a ceremony. The most important thing he had needed to do was to look for Susan and Debra. At the same time, he wanted to seek revenge from Donoghue as soon as possible.

Darryl looked at Yvonne. He said in a sad tone, “Yvonne, I’m so sorry for what you’ve been through.”

He noticed that she had gotten thinner. It was evident that she had suffered a lot when she had been captured and locked up in prison by Lord Kenny.

It was not only Yvonne, Monica, and the other Fairies, but Dax and the others as well. Darryl felt guilty.

“Miss Yvonne!”

Suddenly, a disciple yelled from outside the room. He asked politely, “Is Young Master awake?”

“Yes!” Before Yvonne could respond, Darryl said, “If you have something to say, please come in.”

Then, the disciple pushed the door open and said politely, “Young Master, we have two women visitors. They said they needed to see you.”

‘Visitors?’

Darryl was stunned for a while before he asked, “Who are they?”

Did Megan know he was back and she wanted to look for trouble?

“They are celebrities,” the disciple quickly responded with a conflicted expression. “One is called Giselle Lindt, and the other Lana Thomas.”

‘Them?’

Darryl's eyes brightened as he quickly got down from the bed. "Come, let's go take a look!" Then, he promptly went out of the room.

At that moment, Darryl had some mixed emotions.

Giselle and Lana—one was his schoolmate, and the other was his teacher. Both of them had signed under his entertainment company. Their popularity soared through the roof for the past few years; they were A-list celebrities with countless fans!

The two of them should be busy with their work; why would they come to him so suddenly?

1908

Darryl walked out to the main hall. He realized that Giselle and Lana were already there.

Woo!

Darryl had to take a deep breath when he saw them; he was in awe.

One could say that Giselle and Lana were natural-born stars. He had not seen them for a few years, but they looked even prettier.

Giselle was in a figure-hugging dress that showed off her sexy body—the almost S-shaped figure that would mesmerize any man.

Lana, on the other hand, was in a long red dress. She was seductively charming yet elegant and graceful.

“Darryl!”

Giselle and Lana were delighted when they saw Darryl enter the hall. They quickly stood up to welcome him.

“Giselle, Miss Lana, how do you have the time to come here today?” Darryl asked with a smile. Even though his godfather’s funeral had only ended and he was still feeling glum, he still smiled and greeted them.

“Brother Darryl, Miss Lana and I got into some trouble.” Giselle bit her lips.

Lana, who stood beside her, nodded.

The next second, Giselle let out a gentle sigh and continued to say, “Previously, your entertainment company, Darrell Entertainment, had been suppressed by forces from the world of cultivators. After it shut down, we managed to find another entertainment company. However, the boss, Walter Hart, had malicious intentions toward us. Even after we rejected his unreasonable requests, he used his power to freeze us out. Currently, no one in the entire entertainment industry would hire us.”

Then, with a face full of aggrieved expression, Giselle said, “Walter said that if Miss Lana and I sleep with him for one night, he will lift the ban.”

When she said the last sentence, Giselle’s face blushed terribly, and her eyes were filled with rage.

Lana also trembled furiously.

Walter, the boss of their new company, had invited them to a meal at the hotel about ten days ago. Unfortunately, the man showed his true colors after only a few drinks. He drugged Giselle and Lana before he brought them to his personal villa. However, the man did not manage to do anything to the women because Stella Scope and her four brothers had found them.

However, things did not end there. Walter was furious because he did not get what he wanted, so he used his influence to freeze Giselle and Lana’s career.

Giselle and Lana were utterly helpless. On that day, they had received news that the Carter family would hold a funeral and that Darryl was back as well. So, they immediately went there to ask for Darryl's help.

Darryl's face darkened.

When Megan became the Alliance Master, she instructed all sects to get rid of anything that had to do with Darryl. Of course, he knew about that, but he did not expect that he would have such terrible losses—even Darrell Entertainment was forced to shut down.

Darryl smiled and said to Giselle, "Don't worry. Let me handle this."

He gave Lana a comforting look and told her not to be afraid.

Ring! Ring!

Giselle's phone suddenly rang—it was a message from Walter.

Darryl signaled for her to open the message.

[Hey, my gorgeous Giselle, have you and Lana considered it? I'll be at the Mid City Hotel for tonight's banquet. If you and Lana have made up your mind, come here and attend the banquet with me. We'll have some fun in my room after that. As long as you two satisfy me, I'll lift the ban on your careers. Also, I will give you both the best resources in the future. This is your last chance. Think about it.]

Swoosh!

Giselle and Lana blushed terribly; they were livid.

Giselle tugged on Darryl's arm and asked anxiously, "What should we do, Brother Darryl?"

Lana looked at Darryl anxiously too. At that moment, both women were out of ideas.

Woo!

Darryl let out a gentle breath. He smiled and said, "Don't worry, I'll accompany both of you to the banquet tonight. Let's go meet this Walter Hart."

1909

After all, Giselle and Lana had helped Darryl to earn a lot of money previously. So, of course, he would help them.

...

It was eight at night at the Mid City Hotel. The building was brightly lit.

The Mid City Hotel was Mid City's most prestigious hotel. It was located in the town center, and it was beautifully lit at night.

That night, the boss of Galaxy Entertainment, Walter Hart, had organized a banquet in that hotel.

Darryl's Darrell Entertainment had been the most influential entertainment company in the industry. However, Megan had destroyed it to the point of bankruptcy, and Galaxy Entertainment took over its spot. It had become the most powerful entertainment company in the industry in only a short year.

The banquet hall in the hotel had been decorated elegantly and majestically.

Those who attended the banquet were famous business tycoons from the entire Mid City, presidents from various entertainment companies and a few famous celebrities.

One would say that the banquet had top-notch guests.

The banquet was about to start at half-past seven at night. Darryl had rushed to the hotel with Giselle and Lana. They entered the main hall.

Swoosh!

They immediately attracted a lot of attention when they entered the hall.

Of course, most of the guests were looking at Giselle and Lana.

That night, Giselle and Lana were in similar sexy gowns; they looked extremely charming.

However, many eyes were on Darryl as well.

“Damn! It is no wonder that Giselle and Lana are currently the most famous stars. They look extremely gorgeous.”

“But, I heard their careers had been frozen. They have not appeared in public for some time now. Why are they here?”

“Who knows? Also, who is the guy next to them?”

“I don’t recognize him; probably the driver!”

Even though Darryl had been famous in the business world in past years, he had spent more time in the world of cultivators for the past ten years. Most of the people in the business world had forgotten about him.

More importantly, as Darryl’s cultivation rank continued to increase, his aura also continued to change. As a result, those who had seen him before that might not even recognize him at all.

“My, my, my! Giselle Lindt and Lana Thomas are here!”

When the three of them entered the main hall, they heard a creepy voice that made them uncomfortable. The voice sounded evil and arrogant!

Darryl turned toward the voice, and he saw a man in a suit walk toward them. A bodyguard trailed behind the man.

The man was in his forties, and he seemed quite suave with a beard. One might say he looked chivalrous. It was Walter Hart.

However, Darryl noticed that Walter’s eyes were filled with hostility and cunningness. It was evident that the man was a pretentious hypocrite.

Everyone had their own unique aura. For example, the gangsters would have a slightly thuggish aura, and wherever they go, they would bring a nonchalant feel with them. As for business tycoons, they would have a unique aura too, but it was usually more stable. On the other hand, Walter Hart had an aura that made people uncomfortable—he was clearly a pretentious hypocrite.

Walter approached them, smiled at Giselle and Lana, and said, “My beautiful Giselle and Lana, I’m happy that you two can make it.”

Then, Walter purposely took one step closer, lowered his voice, and said, “It looks like the both of you are smart women. I make all the decisions in the entertainment industry now. As long as you two cooperate with me, you will receive the best resources. When the banquet ends, let’s go and rest. I’ve already booked a room.” The man chuckled indecently.

When he said the last sentence, Walter smiled lewdly. At the same time, his gaze wandered up and down Giselle and Lana's body.

Walter did not even look at Darryl.

The man also thought Darryl was Giselle and Lana's driver, so he did not need to pay attention to him.

1910

Swoosh!

Giselle and Lana blushed a violent shade of red when they heard that. They were trembling too.

They were in the main banquet hall. How dare Walter say such lewd remarks in public? It was despicable.

When they did not respond to him, Walter's eyes brightened. He smiled and said, "What? Are both of you shy? Don't worry. I'll prepare an extra room; then it would not be so awkward."

Then, Walter chuckled out loud.

The two beauties had finally given in to his demand; how could he not be happy?

"You—"

Giselle was so furious that she trembled violently. Finally, she could not take it any longer; she was about to say something when Darryl stood in front of them. He blocked them from Walter's view.

"So, you're Walter Hart? The president of Galaxy Entertainment?" Darryl asked coldly as he looked at Walter.

Walter was stunned for a while, but his expression immediately changed. He glowered at Darryl as his eyes turned malicious.

Why would a driver talk to him like that? The man also wore a mourning band on his arm. That person must be crazy!

Walter glared at Darryl and snarled, "You know who I am, yet you still dare interrupt me? Do you believe that I'd fire you on the spot? You have no right to talk here! Get lost!"

Slap!

Darryl slapped Walter on the face without any warning at all.

He did not use any internal energy in that slap. Otherwise, Walter would not be able to keep his head. After all, Darryl was almost at the Heaven Ascension level. No ordinary person would be able to handle a slap from him.

Even so, Walter let out a muffled grunt, and he flew a few meters backward until his body smashed onto the alcohol bar and finally landed on the floor.

Swoosh!

The crowd immediately went to take a look. They stared at Darryl curiously; they were all bewildered.

Who was that person? Why would he dare to slap President Walter? Did he want to die?

Darryl did not bother about the stares from the crowd; instead, he gazed at Walter closely. There was a glint of coldness in his eyes.

Darryl had not wanted to slap him as it seemed slightly barbaric.

However, he was already depressed due to his godfather's death. Additionally, Walter and his lewd remarks made him unable to hold back any longer.

Dirtbags like Walter should be beaten up anyway. Since Darryl already slapped him, there was nothing else he could do.

“You—”

Walter clutched his face and yelled at Darryl. “B*stard! How dare you slap me? I will make sure that you won't be able to walk out of here today!”

Then, Walter yelled at his surroundings, “Order, order!”

Walter was livid. He was the president of an entertainment company, yet a mere driver had slapped him. If news about that were to spread out, how humiliating would that be?

Woola!

A man in a black suit brought a dozen hotel security guards with him when he heard Walter's yells.

That man was the Mid City Hotel's manager—Jimmy Thomson!

Jimmy noticed the handprint on Walter's face when he reached the man. He jumped. “Boss Walter, what is going on?”

“Jimmy, this is a first-class hotel. Why would you let someone like him in here?” Walter yelled out loud; he was furious.

Then, Walter pointed at Darryl and barked, “This b* stard has slapped me! Get him to kneel and kowtow to me as an apology!”

What?

Jimmy was stunned. A moment later, he was furious.

Walter was the hotel’s most significant VIP, yet someone had beaten him there. If something were to happen to that man, the hotel would have to bear the responsibility. He was only a manager; how could he possibly bear that burden?

Jimmy looked at Darryl coldly and growled, “Didn’t you hear what Boss Walter said? Kneel and apologize; if not—”

More than twenty security guards behind Jimmy reached for the baton behind their back.