Everyone was stunned when they saw that.

What had happened? How did that person with the unique aura know the other man?

Thud!

Just as everyone wondered about that, Flynn approached Darryl, bent his knees, and immediately knelt on the ground.

Everyone was baffled!

What happened next made them even more shocked!

With an excited expression, Flynn said to Darryl, "Your humble servant, Flynn Feuille, is here to greet the Sect Master. Master, I have finally found you!"

Gasp!

At that moment, the entire inn was in utter silence. Many of them could not help but gasp out loud.

Sect Master? The ordinary-looking person was a Sect Master?

Which Sect Master, though?

"You— You—"

Finally, the inn owner was the first person to snap back to his senses. He looked at Darryl as he swallowed hard. He was so shocked that he stuttered.

Before he could finish his sentence, Flynn interrupted him angrily.

"How rude of you!" Flynn glared at the inn owner and reprimanded coldly, "He is the Elysium Gate's Sect Master, Darryl Darby. How dare you be rude to him. You must be seeking death!"

Flynn was an intelligent person. So when he saw the inn staff ganged up on Darryl, he immediately knew what had happened.

What?

The entire inn was in an uproar as they looked at Darryl in utter shock.

They were utterly astounded.

That man was Darryl Darby, the Elysium Gate's Sect Master? The man who had helped the South Cloud World to defeat the North Moana Army? The Westrington Emperor, that Darryl Darby?

The inn owner felt his legs turned to jelly. He sweated profusely as he looked at Darryl in a daze. His mind was in a mess, and he was utterly speechless.

That man was Darryl Darby? Yet, he had instructed his men to beat Darryl up—he must have wanted to die!

At that moment, Flynn walked forward and said coldly, "How dare you disrespect our Sect Master! I don't think you guys want to live any

longer." Then, internal energy erupted from Flynn; he was about to attack them.

The inn owner and his staff were scared half to death; of them even peed on himself.

"Forget about it!"

Darryl was calm when he said, "We can't blame them for not knowing my identity. Furthermore, they did nothing to me."

Darryl did not even look at them. In his heart, there was no need to deal with people like them.

"Yes, Master," Flynn replied and retreated.

"Flynn!"

Darryl frowned and asked, "Why are you in the Yellow Sea Continent? What happened?"

The Yellow Sea Continent was quite far from the World Universe, with Westrington between them. So, the news of Yang Jian's invasion had not reached there yet. So, naturally, Darryl would not have heard of it.

Flynn looked at the outsiders; he had wanted to say something but stopped.

Darryl noticed the hint, so he stood up and led Flynn to an empty room on the second floor.

A few minutes later...

Flynn had recounted what had happened to the World Universe in detail to Darryl.

When he was done, Flynn's expression was filled with anxiety and guilt. "Master, we've tried our best, but the North Moana Army is way too strong. Not only have Mount Hua and Mid City fallen into their hands, but many were also captured by Yang Jian."

Buzz!

Darryl shuddered as his mind buzzed. He was shocked and furious.

'F*ck! Yang Jian is too cunning. How dare he invade the World Universe while I'm not around?'

A few seconds later, Darryl snapped back to his senses. He turned to Flynn and said hurriedly, "Quick! Use my name, go to the South Cloud Royals, and the Artemis Sect, and the Elixir Sect in the Great East, and ask for their help!"

Darryl's face was full of anxiety. The North Moana Army was too strong. Even if he were to go back, it would be hard to turn the tide. He could only ask for help from the other continents.

"Yes, Master!" Flynn responded and quickly walked out of the room.

After Flynn had taken off, Darryl found a pen and paper in the room and wrote a letter for Zhu Bajie.

When he was finished with the letter, Darryl called for the inn owner and instructed, "If a man named Zhu Bajie comes to the inn, hand this

letter to him. Remember, you must hand it to him personally. Do you understand?"

Darryl had wanted to continue to wait for Zhu Bajie. After all, Debra had lost her memory, and he had taken such a long time to find her. Since he had found her, he was unwilling to leave the place just like that.

However, he had no choice; the World Universe was in danger. So he had to go back to help them.

Since Debra was with Zhu Bajie, she would not be in any danger.

"Yes, Yes, Master Darby, please don't worry. I will make sure to hand it to Zhu Bajie." The boss nodded furiously. He was extremely respectful as he dared not defy Darryl—he had changed his attitude toward the man.

He knew Darryl was an influential figure in the entire Nine Mainland while he was only the owner of an inn in a small town; how could he afford to offend Darryl?

After he had arranged for everything, Darryl left Windhill Town and headed to Westrington quickly.

Darryl had decided to gather an army in Westrington first. That way, he would have a better chance of winning against Yang Jian.

After they had flown for a long time, Darryl finally reached the Westrington border.

Darryl was extremely excited when he stepped on Westrington grounds.

'F*ck, I'm finally here.'

Westringon was one of the more powerful continents in the Nine Mainland. Darryl believed that if he could gather the Westrington Army, he would be able to buy the World Universe some precious time even if they could not defeat Yang Jian's army.

As he thought about it, Darryl flew for another hour or so before he finally arrived at Green Dragon City Gate.

The Green Dragon City Gate was at Westringon's border. It was one of the essential gates for one to enter Westringon. It was surrounded by high mountains that made it hard for its enemies to attack them. Hence, it was called Westrington's First Fortress.

Darryl went to Green Dragon City Gate because it was the closest to the World Universe.

He decided to send a decree after he had reached the Green Dragon City Gate. He wanted to gather an army there as quickly as possible. Then, they would rush toward the World Universe to aid them. After all, the World Universe was in dire danger. They could not drag the matter any longer.

Woo!

When he arrived at the Green Dragon City Gate's official road, Darryl took a deep breath and descended slowly.

Darryl was a little exhausted; he had flown for more than ten hours. However, since there were only a few hundred meters to go, he decided to walk instead.

Hmm?

He only took a few steps when he stopped in his tracks. He looked to the front and frowned.

He noticed a sedan car had stopped by the roadside. Its engine was smoking; it seemed like it had broken down. A young couple stood next to the vehicle; they appeared to be at a loss.

The guy was around 25 years old. He was quite handsome and in a brown checkered suit, but his feet were wrapped in ancient-style boots.

The girl appeared slightly younger. She was in a plain white cheongsam that showed off her incredible figure perfectly. She had exquisite and charming facial features. There were hints of stubbornness in between her brows as well. Darryl noticed that her hair was set in an ancient palace maid hairstyle.

The couple wore modern clothes but with some elements from ancient times. If it had happened previously, Darryl would be confused, but at that moment, Darryl was already used to it.

The magical barrier between the Nine Mainland had vanished. So, people from various mainlands continued to communicate with each other for the past decade or so. They had created an amalgamation of multiple cultures, like the one in front of Darryl; they had mixed modern styles with ancient elements. Darryl had seen too many of them.

"Hello!"

The next second, Darryl snapped back to his senses. He walked toward the couple and said, "Do you need help?"

Darryl was anxious to gather an army. He had not wanted to help them. However, the lady in cheongsam looked a lot like Lily, so he decided to help them out.

"Go away! Go, go!"

The young man in the suit was apprehensive. He sized Darryl up and said curtly, "You're just a passerby; why are you so nosy? This is a car. Have you seen it before?"

The young man thought that Darryl had dressed very ordinarily, so he must not be very knowledgeable.

He thought Darryl was only an ordinary folk from Westrington and had never seen a car before that. After all, Westrington was not a modern society. Even if the different mainlands had been in contact with each other for a long time, it was hard for ordinary folks to see such a high-tech creation!

Darryl frowned.

'Damn, this man's sense of superiority is pretty strong.'

"Cousin." Right at that moment, the lady tugged the man's shirt. Then, she said, "Don't be like that."

Then, the lady smiled at Darryl. "I'm so sorry. You said you wanted to help; do you know how to fix cars?"

Her voice was melodious, and it sounded pleasant to the ears.

Darryl nodded and smiled. "I know a little. Your car has broken down. It seems like it has something to do with the water pipe." Darryl was once the Darby family's young master; he was familiar with cars.

Then, Darryl opened the hood and started to check the vehicle.

Hmm?

The man in the suit was confused and surprised. He did not expect that Darryl would know how to repair cars. However, his eyes were still filled with contempt.

Soon, Darryl managed to find out where the problem was and started to fix it. At the same time, he turned toward the lady and asked, "Where are you guys from? This car hasn't been serviced in a long time, right?"

Many of the parts needed to be changed. Clearly, the couple did not know how to take care of their car.

Swoosh!

The man frowned. Then, he yelled in contempt, "Hey, if you know how to fix it, then fix it quickly. Why are you asking us all these questions? What does it have anything to do with you?"

His tone was incredibly condescending. He thought that Darryl did not have the right to know where they came from.

The lady in cheongsam was displeased. She reprimanded the man. "He's kind enough to help us; what's wrong with his question? Stop attacking him with your words."

Then, the lady smiled apologetically to Darryl. "My cousin is always like that; please don't mind him. We are from Middle Terra, and my name is Tanya Snyder."

The Snyder family was influential and wealthy in Middle Terra, and Tanya was the Snyder family's heiress.

Even though she was from a wealthy family, Tanya had a strong character. For the past few years, their family's business had expanded to the other mainlands, and Tanya had wanted to help. So, she was in Westrington to help her family to look for business opportunities.

As for the car, Tanya's father had shipped it from the World Universe. Tanya was curious about driving a car. Ever since she learned how to drive, she drove it all the way to Westrington. She did not expect the car would break down by the roadside when they almost reached the Green Dragon City Gate.

Woo!

Darryl nodded. The couple were from Middle Terra, which like the New World, was also an ancient society. The couple wore such modern clothes; they must be influential and of high status in Middle Terra.

"Right!"

Then, Tanya introduced the man to Darryl. "This is my elder cousin, Jonas Dokko."

Hmm!

Darryl grunted a response, but he did not greet Jonas since the man had been so disrespectful. However, Darryl thought, 'His last name is Dokko? Is he from the same family as Kilenc Dokko?'

He had met a famous participant from Middle Terra when the New World Royals held a martial arts marriage tournament for Yvette—Kilenc Dokko.

Darryl still remembered that Kilenc was from Middle Terra, and he was a famous scholar. Darryl had competed against him in the literary competition's final round.

Jonas Dokko was also from the Middle Terra, so was he from the same family as Kilenc?

Darryl's guess was correct—Jonas was Kilenc's younger brother.

The Dokko family and the Snyder family had been married for generations. Jonas was Tanya's older cousin, and he had liked her since he was young. So when he heard that Tanya was about to drive to Westrington by herself to search for business opportunities, Jonas had followed her stubbornly.

"Hey!"

Jonas was infuriated when Darryl ignored him. He sneered and said, "Have you ever heard of the Dokko family from Middle Terra? I'm the family's young master. If you can fix the car, then I'll reward you with one silver ingot.

Jonas took out a silver ingot and proudly showed it off to Darryl.

Jonas thought that even if Darryl knew how to fix cars, he was nothing but an ordinary folk. The man might not even have seen a silver ingot in his entire life.

Darryl chuckled discreetly.

His face was calm when he saw the silver ingot. There was no reaction at all on his face, but he laughed discreetly in his mind.

'How interesting! Jonas is from the Dokko family. He is only a young master, yet he thinks he is above everyone else.'

As Darryl thought about it, he continued to ignore Jonas.

The car was fixed after some time. Darryl put the hood down, smiled at Tanya, and said, "It's done. You can continue with your journey."

"You're amazing!"

Tanya clapped her hands and leapt in joy. She looked at Darryl with appreciation and admiration. "I thought that this car was completely broken. Who knew that you could fix it so easily!"

Then, Tanya asked, "Oh, I still don't know who you are or where you're from."

"Me?"

Darryl thought for a while before he replied, "I'm Darren Derby, from the World Universe."

Darryl had wanted to tell her his real name, but he changed his mind. Instead, he decided to keep a low profile as his name was too well-known.

"Oh, no wonder you know how to fix cars; you're from the World Universe," Tanya said in realization.

Among the Nine Mainland, the World Universe had the most advanced technology. Almost everyone there knew about cars, so it was not strange for them to know how to fix one.

Then, Tanya thought of something and asked Darryl curiously, "You're here in Westrington to run from the war, right?"

Ah?

Darryl was a little stunned.

Tanya continued with a complicated expression. "Throughout our journey, I saw a lot of refugees and most of them from the World Universe. They were with their families too. Those poor things."

Woo!

Darryl took a deep breath and clenched his fists discreetly—he felt horrible.

Yang Jian had invaded the World Universe for his personal gains. But, unfortunately, in the end, the ordinary folks were the ones who suffered.

Darryl could not drag the matter any longer. He had to gather the Westrington Army quickly to defend against Yang Jian.

"Hey!"

Right at that moment, Jonas sized Darryl up and said condescendingly, "Who would have guessed that you know how to fix cars! I'm a man of my word. So here is your reward."

Then, Jonas threw the silver ingot at Darryl's feet arrogantly.

Jonas had been chasing after Tanya, so he was a little upset when he saw her get along so well with Darryl. So he wanted to attack Darryl's dignity.

'F*ck you!'

Darryl frowned. He did not even look at the silver ingot on the ground. At the same time, fury rose in his heart.

'The more I ignore him, the bolder he gets.'

"Oh?"

When Darryl did not move, Jonas mocked him. "Why? Do you think that's too little? A silver ingot for a person like you is more than enough. How unappreciative!"

"Jonas!"

Tanya could no longer take it; she stomped her feet. "You cannot act like that."

Jonas quickly smiled and coaxed her. "Tanya, please don't get angry. A person like him is clearly only an ordinary folk. I'm helping him by giving him money."

Darryl smiled gently and said, "And I'm just being kind by helping you repair your car. I don't expect anything in return."

Hmm!

Tanya nodded in approval.

'A kind person who does not ask for anything in return. People like him are extremely rare.'

At that moment, Tanya's impression of Darryl improved even better.

The next second, she said, "It looks like you're also going to the Green Dragon City Gate. Since we're heading there as well, why don't you hop in?"

Tanya's eyes were filled with sincerity.

"What?"

Jonas suddenly yelled, "Tanya, this man is so dirty. How can he sit in our car? Anyway, the Green Dragon City Gate is just right in front; he can walk!"

When he said that, Jonas did not forget to look at Darryl in detest.

He was only a lowly person; what right did he have to sit in Tanya's car?

"Jonas Dokko. Are you done?" Tanya was agitated. She reprimanded him coldly. "If you're still going to act like that, don't come with me."

Then, Tanya smiled at Darryl and said, "Darren, hop in."

Tanya sat in the driver's seat.

Hmm!

Darryl nodded and got into the car.

Darryl had not wanted to sit with them. After all, the Green Dragon City Gate was already nearby, but it was hard to refuse Tanya's goodwill.

"Tanya, wait for me," Jonas yelled as he jumped into the car.

Tanya started the car and drove toward the Green Dragon City Gate.

Darryl took a deep breath when they approached the city gate; he felt heavy-hearted when he saw the scene before him.

He saw thousands of civilians had gathered outside the city gate. Most of those people had fled from the World Universe. Some of them carried packages, and some helped the old and young in their families. All of them looked exhausted.

A checkpoint had been set up at the city gate where the fully armed Green Dragon City garrison soldiers were interrogating those refugees.

The refugees pushed and shoved each other because there were too many people. The city gate was in a frenzy.

"Shut up!"

A captain yelled solemnly, "What's with the noise? Get in line and come one by one. Don't blame me for being harsh if you don't follow the rules."

He was loud and intimidating. The noisy crowd suddenly became a lot quieter.

At that moment, Darryl and the others got out of the car.

"Why are there so many people?" Jonas Dokko muttered; he looked distraught.

Jonas thought it was not suitable for him—the aloof young master of an affluent family—to stand with those filthy refugees.

Tanya also frowned slightly.

However, Tanya did not dislike those people. Instead, she was anxious because she wanted to enter the city quickly.

'How long do we have to queue with so many people around?'

Darryl was solemn.

There were so many refugees, so one could only imagine the tense situation in the World Universe.

Darryl thought about it; he was about to walk forward to try to enter the city.

The situation in the World Universe could not be delayed any longer, so Darryl had to summon the Westrington Army quickly.

"Darren!"

Tanya turned to Darryl and said gently, "I'll go and ask if these soldiers can let us through. You won't have to wait in line if they let us go first."

Tanya thought Darryl was also a civilian who had fled from the World Universe, so she decided to help him. After all, she was a representative of her family and was in Westrington to do some business. She was quite sure that the soldiers would give her the priority to enter the city.

"Cousin, I'll go with you," Jonas yelled and quickly followed her.

Darryl smiled. Tanya was from an affluent family, yet she did not have an air of arrogance at all, and she was quite kind.

Darryl trailed behind them after he thought that to himself.

"Sir!"

Tanya smiled when she reached the checkpoint. She turned to the captain and said, "I'm from the World Universe, and I am going to Westrington for business matters. Can you let me through first?"

The soldiers and the people around them had their eyes focused on Tanya.

Nice!

'She's so beautiful.'

'She must be a young lady from some affluent family.'

The captain was stunned by her beauty and temporarily lost his ability to react. Then, after a brief moment, he recovered from the trance and shook his head. "I'm sorry, my lady. You'll have to queue no matter who you are."

As someone who did not hold an important position in the military, the captain dared not disobey the military command. He stood his ground and made no exception to the request of a beautiful lady.

"Ugh?"

Next to them, Jonas exclaimed, "What do you mean we'd have to queue? Don't you know who we are? Are you treating us the same as these ordinary people?"

Then, Jonas took out a few silver ingots with a proud look on his face. "Let us pass, and you can have these to buy some wine."

He thought that money could solve every problem.

The captain's face suddenly changed, and he said coldly, "What do you mean? Are you bribing me?"

The captain did not want to make a scene, but he felt humiliated after what Jonas did—he was angry.

Slap!

The next second, before Jonas could react, the captain slapped Jonas on the face without warning.

For a moment, the place fell in utter silence as everyone was shocked by the incident.

Tanya groaned and froze on the spot.

However, she was not angry because her cousin had stepped out of line.

Darryl chuckled discreetly.

He also cracked a faint smile; he was secretly pleased.

Jonas had finally hit a snag. He had brought it upon himself because he had been too arrogant.

At the same time, Darryl sent the captain a look of approval.

It was unexpected that the small Green Dragon City Gate would have such an upright soldier on duty!

"You—"

Jonas covered his face; he was surprised and angered. Then, he pointed at the captain in disbelief. "How dare you hit me? I am the Dokko family's young master from Middle Terra. You are merely a low-ranked captain and a gatekeeper, yet you dared to do this to me?"

Jonas was in a rage. He had always been treated with care and respect as the dignified young master, but the captain had felt no qualms when he hit him. He felt a burning shame as if he had been insulted.

Whoa!

The crowd erupted in an uproar.

"You're the Dokko family's young master? Is that the same family as the talented Kilenc Dokko?"

"Indeed, he's from the same formidable background."

The captain panicked after he heard the discussion around him.

'Oh, no! I'm in trouble. I've hit a big shot.'

"What happened?"

Suddenly, a voice echoed from inside the city gate. Then, a group of people led by a young man dressed in white slowly approached them. The young man had a handsome face, and he was unspeakably suave.

He was the Green Dragon City Garrison Commander's son, Zane Xanthos!

"Mister!"

The soldiers saluted nervously when they saw Zane. As the son of the respectable Green Dragon City Garrison Commander, Nathan Xanthos, who had been in service to guard the Green Dragon City for decades, Zane was somewhat influential in Green Dragon City.

"Mister!"

The captain walked forward quickly and spoke in a cautious tone to Zane, "I've just hit someone I shouldn't have; I'm willing to take any punishment you deem necessary!" After that, he pointed to Jonas and narrated the whole incident to Zane.

After he finished, he stood there and trembled nervously.

It was utterly silent around the city gate.

Everyone believed that the captain would get into trouble with Zane.

Darryl stood there as looked at Zane quietly; he frowned discreetly.

Darryl had thought about it. If Zane punished the captain for not giving priority to Jonas, then he would have to question the Green Dragon City Garrison Commander about how he had taught his son.

Zane laughed heartily.

Then, he smiled and said, "It's no big deal. You've just hit a smug young master."

The commander sighed in relief. Finally, he was no longer worried about getting judged for his actions.

Darryl smiled and nodded his approval.

'I'm glad that he did not let me down.'

At the same time, everyone around whispered and praised Zane for his wise judgement.

"You—" Jonas was ashamed and angry. He stared at Zane speechlessly.

'This kid! How dare he do this to me when he's only the son of the Green Dragon City Garrison Commander! I'm so pissed!'

Suddenly, Zane's eyes lit up as he walked forward with a smile on his face.

Everyone had their eyes on him. Then, when he stopped, everyone watched him silently!

Zane headed straight toward Tanya!

Tanya was in a white cheongsam. Her sexy and firm figure was enough to make countless men drool.

Tanya trembled, and she was a little anxious.

"My assistant told me that a beautiful lady from the Synder's family in Middle Terra had graced us with her presence. You are the eldest young miss, aren't you?" Zane asked as he smiled and checked Tanya out.

Mmm!

Tanya felt uncomfortable at the way Zane had looked at her, but she nodded and responded.

"Tsk... tsk..."

Zane had his eyes locked onto Tanya and exclaimed. "I didn't expect that Middle Terra would have such a beautiful lady. Miss Synder, I've fallen in love with you at first sight. I heard that you are here for business. What a coincidence that I know many people in various businesses. Why don't you come to my house and have a few drinks and discuss this in detail? How about that?"

As the Green Dragon City Gate's guardian, Zane had been unruly since he was a child. After he grew into adulthood, he became a big bully and did all kinds of evil deeds. He was a famous wicked young man at the Green Dragon City. So how could he let a rare beauty like Tanya slip from his hands?

Tanya blushed. She thought that Zane was a gentleman; she did not expect him to be a lecher.

At the same time, everyone there was equally stunned by the unexpected turn of events.

Darryl frowned; his gaze turned chilly.

'F*ck! No wonder Zane didn't care about Jonas being beaten. He had his attention on Tanya.'

"Miss Synder, I'm asking this sincerely. Please don't be shy." Zane said as he approached Tanya with a smile. He was about to grab Tanya's wrist.

Tanya managed to dodge him and said in displeasure, "You— Please show some respect."

Tanya seemed calm on the surface, but she felt very nervous! That was the first time she had been away from home. She had never encountered such a thing. Zane even tried to touch her in front of such a large crowd! How embarrassing!

"Tsk... tsk... so sexy. Your angry look is so sultry." Tanya's scolding did not stop Zane. Instead, he lusted for her even more.

He tried to hold Tanya again!

Zane mustered his internal energy, and his hand dived toward speedily. Even though Tanya was also a cultivator, her cultivation realm was much lower than Zane's. He managed to grip her hand tightly even before she had time to react.

Then, Zane immediately pulled Tanya to him and sniffed her from a closer vicinity. He commented as he indulged in her pleasant scent. "You smell so good."

The crowd around them, apart from the soldiers on duty, were shocked.

Zane was the Green Dragon City Garrison Commander's son; he was a well-known man with a reputation to maintain. How could he do that to Tanya so brazenly?

"You! Stop it! Let go of her!" Jonas bellowed coldly. He could not keep quiet anymore.

Then, Jonas was about to dash forward.

However, the soldier stopped him and tied him up before he could get near.

Even though he was the Dokko family's son, Jonas was lazy, and he had never tried his best in his cultivation. As a result, he was still a Martial Saint, whereas most of the soldiers in the Green Dragon City were Martial Marquises. Therefore, he had no chance of winning against his opponents.

Tanya was ashamed and angry; she struggled and hissed in a low voice. "What are you doing? Let go of me!"

Jonas had been tightly bound, his face ashen, and he trembled in anger. He shouted at Zane, "I'm warning you! I am the Dokko family's

young master. Let go of her! She is my cousin! If she has even the slightest injury today, I won't ever spare you."

'Dokko family?'

Zane looked indifferent to that information. He smiled coldly and looked straight at Jonas. "Boy, don't use your family background to try to scare me. This is Westrington, not the Middle Terra! Besides, you have to obey me if you are on my land. Otherwise, don't complain when I'm harsh with you."

After that, Zane spoke to the soldier next to him. "Watch him closely. Cut off his tongue if he makes another noise."

The arrogant Zane was used to running things his way since he was a child. The Dokko family was far away in the Middle Terra, so he was not afraid of Jonas' threats.

"Yes, Mister!"

Several soldiers responded as they drew their long sabers and surrounded Jonas.

Jonas's heart skipped a beat when he felt the chill from the long sabers; he immediately closed his mouth fearfully.

Even though he was scared that his cousin would be sullied, it was still not as important as his own life.

Tanya was in despair.

'If her cousin is scared, then who else is here to help her?'

Zane smiled triumphantly before he got more courageous. He grabbed Tanya's hand and pulled her closer to himself.

Tanya exclaimed as she fell into Zane's arms. The man hugged her tightly before she could even struggle.

"Miss Synder, don't be afraid. Have a few drinks with me and I will not only support your business but also give you some tender loving care..." Zane laughed and hugged Tanya before he turned around to head into the city.

Many civilians around them were exasperated, but they dared not voice it out.

Tanya knew that she could not get out of Zane's clutches, so she gave up and closed her eyes in hopelessness.

She was utterly in despair!

Tanya was regretful. Had she known that would happen, she would have listened to her family, who had warned her against going outside to do business by herself.

"Stop!"

However, at that moment, a cold voice sounded. Then, an aloof figure walked out of the crowd.

It was Darryl!

Darryl could not take it anymore; he was extremely furious.

He thought Jonas was very annoying, but he did not expect that Zane would be even worse. How could the man snatch a woman under everyone's eyes? He was worse than a beast!

Darryl was the Westrington Emperor, so he was irritated and ashamed that such a wicked person had existed under his leadership.

Suddenly, all eyes were on Darryl, especially Tanya.

She gazed at Darryl fearfully as his body trembled in fear.

'Will Darren save me?'

Tanya bit her lips as she thought about it. She was touched but also a little worried. She thought that Darren was a commoner who had fled from the World Universe. How could Darren beat Zane?

An ordinary citizen and the son of an important official in Westington was not in the same social hierarchy.

"Who's this brat?"

Zane finally reacted and looked at Darryl coldly. He spoke with contempt in his voice, "Were you talking to me just now?"

Darryl responded coldly, "That's right."

Darryl was furious; he said coldly to Zane, "You must be the Green Dragon City Garrison Commander, Nathan's son, right? How could Nathan, as an important court minister, have an unscrupulous son like you? You snatched a woman in broad daylight; aren't you afraid that the news will reach the Royal City and bring disaster to the Xanthos family?"

Darryl remarked vehemently.

Darryl's expression was cold when he said that as if he was interrogating a criminal. He was the Westrington Emperor; how could he possibly not be vexed to see his court minister's family members acted so arrogantly?

Everyone was shocked to hear Darryl's words; they noticed his sharp gaze.

'Oh, what's going on? This person is a commoner, but why does he have such a strong aura?'

Even Zane was stunned. He stared blankly at Darryl; he was unable to utter a word for a long while.

'Who is this person? How dare he lecture me in front of so many people?'

Even though Zane was the Green Dragon City Garrison Commander's son, he rarely left the Green Dragon City Gate, let alone the Royal City. Therefore, he did not know that the person in front of him was the Westrington Emperor—Darryl!

"Do you know what you're doing?"

A few seconds later, Zane reacted. He stared indignantly at Darryl and growled, "Since you know who I am and yet, you still dare to talk to me like that—you must be sick of living!"

Zane immediately yelled at the soldiers. "Why are you still standing here? Get this man! Then, leave him in the mountains for the wolves!"

Zane sounded extremely arrogant as he tried to intimidate Darryl.

He believed that Darryl was only an ordinary civilian who disapproved of what he did, and he merely wanted to be a hero to save the beautiful lady. Zane thought there was no need for him to care about Darryl at all.

Suddenly, the soldiers charged forward and surrounded Darryl.

Many people around them retreated further away; they feared that they would be affected by the conflict. At the same time, they were worried for Darryl as they shook their heads in regret.

"This man is finished..."

"Yes, even though his courage is admirable, his opponent is the Green Dragon City Garrison Commander's son. So how could he possibly win?"

"He has acted too rashly. I'm afraid that he will suffer a great loss."

Everyone thought that it was a very reckless move for Darryl to step forward and help Tanya.

"Darren!"

Tanya was very anxious; she continued to tremble. Her face was concerned as she was worried about Darry. She shouted, "Go, quickly! This has nothing to do with you! Just go, quickly…"

Tanya was reluctant to see Darryl get into trouble because he stood up for her. They had only met by chance, like two duckweed that drifted nearby.

However...

Darryl stood there quietly as if he had not heard Tanya; he looked at the soldiers who had surrounded him, but his stern expression did not waver.

"Young man!"

The garrison soldier captain observed Darryl and said coldly, "You're quite courageous. How dare you challenge Mister Xanthos! If you know what's good for you, you should surrender now lest you suffer later—"

Darryl interrupted him before he could finish his sentence.

"You are the captain who guards the city gate," Darryl said with an icy tone. "I admired you for what you did, but I didn't expect that you would help Zane bully an innocent person. It's regrettable for the people to have you unethical people guarding the Green Dragon City Gate."

Darryl looked solemn when he said that.

That was right. It was the same captain who had slapped Jonas and won praises from the crowd. In the blink of an eye, the same captain helped Zane capture a girl in broad daylight. Darryl had retracted his praise for him.

'What?'

The captain was stunned to hear Darryl say that. Then, he chuckled and said contemptuously, "You're just a man who doesn't know your place! Who do you think you are? Do I need your appreciation?"

The captain stopped talking, and with a wave of his hand, he and the other soldiers charged toward Darryl.

F*ck!

Darryl was furious. He did not want to waste time in more words, so he mustered his internal energy and greeted the charging soldiers.

"Darren, no-"

Tanya panicked; he wanted to persuade Darryl to leave, but Zane covered her mouth before she could say anything more.

"Miss Synder," Zane said with a smile. "Why do you care so much for a man who doesn't know his place? Is he your follower? If he is, then I'll help you to teach him a lesson. He ought to know his place and who he shouldn't offend in the future."

Zane did not forget to admire Tanya's sexy figure as he spoke.

Tanya blushed and struggled to break free, but the man had restrained her so tightly that she could not even move an inch.

At the same time, Darryl fought with the soldiers.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Darryl had reached a cultivation level where not even Heaven Ascension cultivators could threaten him. Hence, the soldiers were nothing to him. Then, in a few blinks of an eye, the soldiers were knocked onto the ground.

Darryl did not even use most of his strength. Had he not been merciful, all the soldiers would have died.

Darryl raised his foot and sent the captain onto the ground. The captain groaned and curled in pain—he could not pull himself up onto his feet.

Soon, there were no soldiers left standing.

Darryl stood up proudly as he stared down at Zane. Then, Darryl said, "Let them go, and maybe I'll forgive you."

Zane did not respond to him immediately. Instead, he was dumbfounded by what he had seen.

'What's going on?'

'I'm sure this man is a nobody. Perhaps, he is Miss Synder's follower. How can he be so powerful that he defeated dozens of soldiers in the blink of an eye? These soldiers are the Green Dragon City Gate garrison army's elites.'

Wow!

Everyone else was also stunned!

The Green Dragon City Gate soldiers were there to guard the border, and they were very powerful.

Yet, the man in front of Zane had managed to defeat them in such a short time. None of the soldiers could even get back up on their feet after that.

'Oh...' Tanya stared at the scene; her mind went blank.

'How is Darren so powerful? Isn't he an ordinary citizen who had fled from the World Universe? How did he get this level of strength?'

Jonas, who was nearby, was also taken aback. He threw Darryl a startled and disdainful look.

'So, this man is a cultivator too. No wonder he dares to take the risk. Then again, no matter how powerful he is, he is still alone. He was digging his own grave when he messed with Zane.'

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"Young Man!"

Finally, Zane reacted and grinned at Darryl. "Not bad. Even if you could beat these men, you are just an ant and a pool of mud to me."

Zane's gaze turned cold, and he said, "But then, I appreciate your courage. So, you want to be a hero? I'll fulfill your wish."

Then, Zane handed Tanya to the soldier beside him before he approached Darryl.

Buzz!

Zane mustered his internal energy. A strong gush of power permeated from the young man and filled the air. The crowd felt an intense pressure—their expressions changed, and they quickly backed away.

When he sensed Zane's strength, Darryl sighed before the corners of his lips drew into a smile.

'No wonder this kid is so arrogant; he is a level one Martial Emperor.'

"Go to hell! How dare you mess with me," Zane roared as he threw out a punch; he had exerted all of his strength into that punch; he wanted to kill Darryl with it. His brute strength distorted the air—the momentum was terrifying.

However, Darryl did not panic. Instead, he stood there, as firm as a rock, with no intention to dodge at all.

Boom!

Finally, Zane's punch hit Darryl squarely in the chest! A muffled groan sounded.

"No!"

Tanya's heart trembled; she had expected Darryl to fall to the ground.

"Oh..."

However, she was confused when she saw him standing tall and proud even though Zane's punch had landed on his chest! Zane shrieked. His face paled, and he took several steps backward as he coughed a mouthful of blood.

'What!'

All of a sudden, everyone was silent!

'What's going on? Zane's punch was so powerful, but why did it not hurt Darren? Instead, Zane was the one who vomited blood?'

Tanya was in disbelief. She stared at Darryl blankly, her red lips parted slightly, but she was at a loss for words!

'Who is Darren? Even Zane is no match for him...'

At the same time, the crowd snapped back to their senses; they started to comment about Darryl. Then, all of a sudden, there was a heated discussion.

"This guy is so powerful!"

"He's dressed so ordinarily; is he a cultivator who practices seclusion?"

"It's unexpected, but I'm afraid that he's in greater trouble for hurting Zane..."

Zane's face ashen with anger after he heard what the crowd had said.

Zane was shocked and angry. He felt as if his fist had landed on an iron wall. His arm felt numb from the impact! He was even more amazed that he felt the broken bones on his fingers!

After he recovered from the shock, he was embarrassed at what had happened.

As the Green Dragon City Gate Garrison Commander's son, he had always been the one who bullied other people. When had he been the one who suffered?

"Bring more people!"

The next second, Zane reacted with a distorted and ferocious expression. He yelled at his men behind him, "Gather all the soldiers. I will kill him, slash him and crush him!"

Zane pointed at Tanya and Jonas. "Take them down and keep an eye on them closely!"

Zane believed that Darryl was Tanya's follower. Since he had suffered in Darryl's hands, he would not let Tanya and Jonas off so easily.

"Yes, Mister!" The soldiers responded hurriedly before they detained Jonas and Tanya.

Ooh... Ooh...

Several soldiers blew the horns, which was a signal to assemble the Green Dragon City Gate garrison soldiers.

"Mister Xanthos."

Jonas's face paled, and his legs went soft; he was frightened. He cried out at Zane, "My cousin and I don't know this person. What he did has nothing to do with us. Please, let us go."

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Jonas felt bitter when he pleaded for mercy; he almost cried. At the same time, he gave Darryl a stern look.

Jonas thought that Darryl was a troublemaker who had made things worse. Zane was only teasing his cousin and took advantage of her. After that, however, things went downhill because Darryl had been too nosy.

"Jonas!"

Tanya's body shook as she yelled at Jonas, "Shut up!"

'Darren took the risk for my sake. How embarrassing it is that my cousin announces that we are unrelated to Darren because he fears death!'

After Tanya told him off, Jonas kept quiet, even though he felt wronged. Then, the two were taken away; they had disappeared from everyone's sight.

Darryl, who saw what had happened, drew in a deep breath. His face was gloomy and scary.

He had wanted to rescue Tanya and Jonas forcefully, but he gave up because he was afraid that he would injure Tanya accidentally in the process.

Darryl scrutinized Zane before he said coldly, "Zane, I have given you a chance. You can't blame me if you're not taking it."

Darryl thought that Zane would give up after he flexed his strength. To his surprise, the arrogant Zane had decided to summon all the soldiers in Green Dragon City Gate to fight against Darryl because the man felt bullied in his own territory.

The crime of abusing one's power for personal gain was simply unforgivable.

"Young Man!"

Zane grinned as he gritted his teeth. "I should be the one giving you the warning. You'll pay a hefty price for minding my business."

Pitter-patter...

Just as he spoke, footsteps drew near from inside the city. Thousands of soldiers made their way to the city gate quickly. They were headed by an awe-inspiring old man in his fifties—he was dressed in black armor.

The older man was Zane's father, the Green Dragon City Gate Garrison Commander, Nathan Xanthos!

The crowd was worried for Darryl.

Nathan was a Third-grade Official who had guarded the Green Dragon City Gate for decades; he was a famous man. Furthermore, some people said that he was very protective of his son. Darren would be in hot soup for hurting Zane.

Some of the people there hoped that Darryl would leave quickly.

However, Darryl stood there motionless. He was indifferent and calm. Finally, Nathan arrived with his soldiers.

"Zane."

Nathan looked at Zane and asked, "Why did you summon the soldiers? What happened?"

Zane yelled anxiously after he saw his father. "Father, I was beaten up. The other party has arrogantly said that he would teach me a lesson. Father, he's very disrespectful to you. He's blatantly presumptuous in our place—"

'What?'

Nathan was shocked when he realized that his son was pale and injured. He saw red after he heard his son's words.

'Who would be so bold to bully my son?'

Nathan comforted his son; he said, "Okay, I got it. Don't worry, Zane; I'll avenge you. I'll crush the person who dared to lay his hand on you!"

Zane nodded in self-satisfaction after his father assured him. Then, he pointed at Darryl and cried, "Father, that's him."

Zane looked at Darryl with contempt.

'That ignorant kid who messed with me better be ready to go to hell!'

Nathan turned, and his gaze trailed the direction where his son pointed. Soon, his sharp and murderous gaze landed on Darryl, and his expression instantly froze!

'Emperor? Am I seeing things?'

Nathan quickly rubbed his eyes and looked again. He was startled.

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'Emperor? Is he really the Emperor?'

Nathan felt as if his heart was about to jump out of his throat as cold sweat dripped profusely.

"Father!"

Zane was anxious when he saw that his father was startled. He cried anxiously, "That's him! Order the soldier to take him down."

However, Nathan stood in place like a frozen statue.

Nathan felt his mind buzzed; he was stupefied.

He thought it was only a rascal who had provoked his son; he did not expect it to be the Emperor. Nathan had been to the Royal City and reported to Darryl about what had happened at the borders. So, of course, he knew Darryl.

"Err..."

Finally, after he remained stunned for many seconds, Nathan recovered from his shock. His voice trembled as he spoke. It was hard to imagine that an invincible man at the border would be as nervous as a child in fear.

Nathan's expression made Darryl chuckle. Then, he said, "Nathan, you did a good job guarding the border. Did you bring so many soldiers to arrest me?"

Thud!

Nathan trembled when Darryl teased him. Nathan was so panic-stricken that he knelt on the ground!

"No! I would never dare do that!" Nathan was frightened. His entire body went soft, and he could not speak clearly.

He was in front of the almighty Emperor of Westrington, who was in charge of the continent's fate. He could not believe that he was clamoring to avenge his son, and he even threatened to beat Darryl up. He had committed a deadly sin that could cost the heads of his family.

Nathan trembled and sweated profusely as he knelt on the ground.

Whoa!

All the soldiers and the crowd gaped at Nathan in silence!

They were shocked!

They were utterly shocked!

The dignified Green Dragon City Garrison Commander had knelt on the ground when he was in front of the casually dressed Darren. Nathan was scared like a mouse in front of a cat.

Darren stood with an indifferent expression on his face! There was not a trace of happiness, anger, sorrow, or joy on his face!

'What is going on?'

"What?"

Finally, Darryl chuckled and helped Nathan up. Then, he said, "Mister Xanthos, what are you doing? Why did you fall so carelessly?"

Darryl looked indifferent when he said that, but he gave Nathan a deep and meaningful look.

Darryl had wanted to admit his identity, but he felt complicated after he saw those refugees from the World Universe, so he decided against it.

Yang Jian had invaded the World Universe because of Darryl. In other words, it was Darryl who had caused those people to lose their homes. How could Darryl reveal his identity when he was surrounded by so many refugees from the World Universe?

Nathan was smart. He understood that Darryl did not want to reveal his identity.

"Yes, I lost my balance—"

The next second, Nathan stood up. He was still shaking, and after a long sigh, he said, "I'm sorry; I have made a fool of myself—"

Zane and the soldiers around him sighed in relief.

'So, it turned out Nathan had lost his footings... I thought that that man has a formidable background.'

'Anyway, this kid is dressed like a normal civilian. Even if he is powerful, he doesn't look like an important person.'

"Father!"

Zane cried out impatiently, "What are you going to do with him? He was the one who hurt me. Take him down quickly!"

"Shut up!" Nathan roared; his eyes turned blood red.

'Idiot, this man in front of you is the Emperor, and yet you keep hurling insults at him. Are you trying to get your father in trouble?!'