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Uh...

Darryl scratched his head. He looked at Gonggong, smiled, and said, "Gonggong, Your Excellency, why are you so anxious? Even if I had signed the letter, I could only hand it to His Majesty tomorrow morning. Furthermore, I have not seen my woman for such a long time. Could you give me some time to talk to her?"

Then, Darryl turned his head to look at Yvette. He winked at her, smiled, and said, "Yvette, you've been locked up for so many days; did you miss me?"

Swoosh!

Yvette's exquisite face flushed red when Darryl asked that question in front of everyone. However, she was brilliant; she understood Darryl's hint immediately. She bit her lips and pretended to be shy and embarrassed. She said softly, "Yes, I have been thinking of you every day!"

Even though she did not know what Darryl was up to, Yvette trusted him. Naturally, she would play along with him.

Darryl nodded. Then, he smiled and looked at Gonggong. "Your Excellency, you are kind and benevolent, I'm sure you wouldn't let us lovers see each other without having a chance to talk, right?"

Uh...

Gonggong frowned. She hesitated for a while, then she nodded and said, "Very well, I will give you an hour. By then, you have to leave."

Then, Gonggong turned and instructed the guards. "Give them some space; try not to disturb them."

"Yes!" the soldiers replied in unison.

Gonggong did not say anything more. She looked at Darryl, turned, and left the prison.

For a split moment, Gonggong suspected that something was up with Darryl. However, Darryl was alone, and the camp was heavily guarded. No matter how powerful he was, it was impossible for him to rescue so many people at once.

"My fellow comrades!"

When Gonggong left, Darryl did not head toward Yvette's cell immediately. He chuckled before he said to the leader of the guards, "I'm sure you have all worked hard. Would you want to head outside for a breather?"

Darryl smiled as he said that. His tone was sincere, but his eyes sparkled with cunningness.

His primary purpose was not to get them to go out. He only wanted a topic to get their attention.

Woo!

Yvette and the cultivators did not interrupt; they watched the scene silently.

Even though they did not know what Darryl was up to, they knew that he must have his reasons.

"Darryl!"

The leader of the guards frowned and refused him. "It has nothing to do with you whether we are rested or not. Since Gonggong has given you an hour, you should use it to spend time with your woman and not waste it on us."

His tone was cold and unquestionable.

Hmm!

Darryl nodded. Then, his eyes sparkled before he attacked—he jabbed the leader's acupoints, which included his Mute Acupoint.

All of those happened too quickly; both of them had stood too close to each other. The leader of the guards could not even react in time. He shuddered and then was frozen in his spot.

What?

The other guards were shocked and furious. They quickly rushed forward and surrounded Darryl.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Darryl chuckled gently and attacked them as swiftly as lightning. All of the guards fell to the ground. Those guards were only Martial Marquis, and the leader was the strongest of the group, but he had only broken through to the Martial Saint level. They were no match for Darryl.

'It's done!' Darryl chuckled discreetly.

He clapped his hands. He was delighted, nervous, yet unspeakably nervous at the same time.

Wow!

Yvette and the cultivators from the various sects were stunned. They did not expect Darryl to enter the North Moana camp alone, and he still dared to attack the guards. After all, the camp was so tightly guarded; it was like an iron wall. Darryl's reckless attack meant that he was seeking death!

“Quickly!”

When he saw their stunned expressions, Darryl quickly walked forward and opened their cell door. Then, he fished out a few flasks of elixirs for them. “This is the Revival Pill. Quickly, take it.”

Darryl had given a lot of thought to how he would save Yvette and the others, so he had prepared the Revival Pill.

The Infinite Elixir Manual mentioned the Revival Pill was a mid-upper level elixir. Cultivators with suppressed internal energy would be able to recover it in the shortest time possible after they consumed the pill.

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Darryl initially only made about ten elixirs to give to Yvette when he rescued her. However, the cultivators from the other sects had gotten captured as well, so Darryl asked the Divine Farmer to make more.

At first, Darryl was still thinking about how he would sneak into the North Moana camp, but Gonggong had gone to the Carter mansion to look for him instead. Naturally, Darryl would not let go of that opportunity.

Gulp!

When they got the Revival Pill, Yvette and the other cultivators did not hesitate—they consumed it quickly. Soon, their suppressed internal energy recovered promptly.

However, only one person still held the Revival Pill in his hand; he had no intention of consuming it. His face was filled with detest.

It was Ambrose.

“Ambrose!”

When he saw Ambrose’s cold face and how he was resisting the Revival Pill that he had given him, Darryl had to urge the younger man. “Quickly, consume it to recover your internal energy so that we can escape.”

Gonggong only gave him an hour. It was neither too long nor was it too short, but he could not waste a single minute.

Thud!

Ambrose threw the Revival Pill at Darryl. He said coldly, “Stop with your pretentious act. I won’t eat this stupid pill.”

Then, Ambrose looked at Darryl with hostility and continued to say, “Even if I were to die in this prison, I would never follow you. I will not be indebted to you.”

His tone was cold and sure.

Ever since he knew about how his esteemed Auntie Yvette was in a relationship with Darryl, Ambrose could not come to terms with it. He loathed Darryl even more then.

‘Even if I were to die in this prison, I would never follow you.’

Those words were like a huge, invisible hammer that smashed on Darryl's heart brutally.

Darryl was heartbroken. He looked at Ambrose and said bitterly, "Ambrose, I know that you still hate me. What can I do to get you to forgive me?"

"Why should I forgive you?" Ambrose coldly countered. The more he thought about it, the angrier he got. He almost lost it. "Do you think you are worthy of my forgiveness?"

Ambrose almost screamed the last sentence.

Slap!

Yvette could no longer take it. She rushed forward and slapped Ambrose on his face.

However, Yvette did not slap Ambrose too hard. She loved him, and she would never want to hit him. However, upon seeing how he treated his own father, Yvette could no longer take it.

"Ambrose, it doesn't matter how aggrieved you feel. You cannot treat Darryl like this. He is still your biological father." Yvette's expression was cold, but she looked at Ambrose with helplessness and heartbreak in her eyes.

"Auntie—"

Ambrose clutched his face; he was baffled. He looked at Yvette in a daze and was speechless.

At that moment, Ambrose was furious and aggrieved. He did not expect that his Auntie Yvette, who had always loved him, would hit him because of Darryl.

A few seconds later, Ambrose snapped back to his senses. He said fiercely, "Very well. All of you are always right, and I'm always wrong."

Then, Ambrose sat on the straw mat on the floor of the prison cell. With a determined face, he said, "If you want to leave, leave. I'm not going anywhere."

"You—" Yvette was so furious that she stomped her feet.

Why was that child so stubborn?

Bang!

Darryl shook his head and sighed. Then, he moved swiftly. In the blink of an eye, he was behind Ambrose. He hit Ambrose at the back of his head.

Ambrose's internal energy was still sealed, plus he had not taken the Revival Pill. So, he could barely react in time. His body went limp, and he had passed out.

Darryl sighed and smiled bitterly at Yvette. He said, "This kid is too stubborn, we won't be able to get to him in a short while, so this is the only way to get him to come with us."

Darryl looked at the unconscious Ambrose; his heart was broken.

Darryl had always felt guilty toward Ambrose. He never thought that he would have to hit Ambrose. However, at that moment, everyone was still in the prison in the North Moana camp. Their lives were at risk, and Darryl could not waste any more time on Ambrose.

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More importantly, Gonggong was outside the prison. Ambrose was so agitated that his yells might alarm Gonggong. It would be troublesome then.

“It’s better this way!”

Yvette understood Darryl’s method. However, she was still a little nervous about the situation. She asked, “Now that we have recovered our internal energy, how do we get out?”

At the same time, many of the other cultivators also frowned; they were anxious as well.

Even if they had recovered their internal energy, it did not mean that they could escape. After all, the North Moana camp was tightly guarded. There were only more than 10,000 cultivators with them at that moment; how could they fight the few hundred thousand North Moana soldiers?

“Don’t worry!”

Darryl smiled and looked at Yvette and the others. He was relaxed. “All we have to do is put on an act.”

Act?

Everyone was stunned.

“Quickly!”

Since there was not much time left, Darryl did not explain too much in detail. He pointed to the unconscious guards on the floor. “Get a few people and change into the guards’ uniform. Then lie on the floor and pretend that you are hurt. Quickly!”

Then, Darryl walked forward and changed into the uniform of the guard leader. At the same time, he put his clothes on the leader.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

At that moment, the cultivators snapped back to their senses. About then of them immediately went forward and did according to Darryl’s instructions. They put on the guards’ uniform and laid on the floor; they pretended to be unconscious.

“What’s next?”

At that moment, Yvette and the others looked at Darryl closely as they waited for his next instructions.

Darryl did not respond to her immediately. He applied a little make-up on his face. When he saw how similar he looked to the leader of the guards, he said, "Alright. Don't panic. Return to your cell and pretend that nothing has happened."

Woola!

Yvette and the other cultivators did not hesitate; they quickly returned to their prison cell.

Once everything was in place, Darryl took out his enchanted beast pouch and released Rocky, the enchanted beast.

Buzz!

Rocky's huge figure appeared accompanied by a rumble of aura. He emitted a powerful godly beast aura.

At that moment, Darryl did not hesitate at all. He put the leader of the guards, who was in his clothes, and the other guards on Rocky's back. Then, he tied them together, with one's chest against another person's back.

When he was finished, Darryl patted Rocky's head and instructed Rocky in a gentle tone, "The success of this mission is on you. Go. Take these people and rush out of the camp. The further you go, the better it is. Best if you can attract most of the people."

Roar!

Rocky was pretty smart; he understood Darryl. He roared in response. Then, he flapped his wings and immediately rushed out of the prison.

Bang!

Even though the prison door was extremely tough, it could not stand Rocky's charge—it was smashed into pieces instantly. Then, Rocky flew upward to the skies. He circled the camp while he was in mid-air one round before he flew into the distance.

"Rocky?"

"Isn't that Darryl's enchanted beast?"

"Look, there are people on Rocky's back! D*mn it! Darryl has rescued them! Chase after him!"

The commotion alarmed the entire camp. Many soldiers rushed forward and pointed at Rocky in the skies as they yelled. Then, many of the soldiers quickly chased after Rocky.

Uh...

At that moment, Gonggong, who was outside the prison door, looked into the night skies. When she saw Rocky flew away quickly, her exquisite face was filled with shock.

What had happened?

Did Darryl rescue some of the prisoners? Had he tricked her?

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Rocky was too quick, and everything had happened so suddenly, so Gonggong could not see who was on Rocky's back.

However, at that split moment, Gonggong still noticed that the frontmost person on Rocky's back was Darryl.

The next second, Gonggong snapped back to her senses. She shuddered and quickly entered the prison.

If it were other people, they would have chased after Rocky in that situation. However, Gonggong was careful. She did not immediately chase after Rocky but checked upon the situation in the prison. After all, there were so many prisoners; it was impossible for Darryl to rescue them all.

Swoosh!

When she entered the prison, Gonggong's expression changed at what she saw. She was so furious that she trembled.

She noticed the guards were all lying unconscious on the ground. The leader was clutching his heart like he was in pain.

At that moment, the leader of the guards was Darryl in disguise. Before Gonggong entered the prison, Darryl had laid on the ground and pretended as if he had been attacked.

"Bunch of useless things!"

The next second, Gonggong reacted. She reprimanded the leader of the guards and asked coldly, "What happened?"

When she asked that, Gonggong scanned her surroundings. She noticed that Yvette and most of the cultivators were still in their prison cells; she was relieved.

She thought she had been lucky when she decided to check on the prison first. Otherwise, the other prisoners might have escaped when they realized that the guards were unconscious.

At that moment, Gonggong still did not know that the guards' leader was Darryl in disguise, and the unconscious soldiers were actually some of the prisoners.

"Please forgive me, Master."

At that moment, Darryl, in the leader's uniform, pretended to be frightened. He knelt on the ground and lowered his head. "Darryl was too cunning. He attacked us while we were distracted. Then, he let Rocky out and rescued more than ten of the prisoners—"

Darryl used his mimic technique to say that, so his voice was exactly the same as the guards' leader.

At the same time, Darryl intentionally lowered his head and did not look directly at Gonggong if he exposed his identity.

Woo!

At that moment, Yvette and the other cultivators in their prison cell were worried for Darryl. At the same time, they admired him too.

That was the reason Darryl was unanimously elected as the Alliance Master. He was not only strong but there was also nothing he could not do. When he spoke, he sounded exactly like the leader of the guards. How magical!

However, was that enough to trick Gonggong?

Yvette was apprehensive. She might have looked calm, but she was extremely anxious.

Woo!

Gonggong took a deep breath. Her gorgeous face darkened when she heard that.

Then, she spoke coldly, "Guard this prison properly. If there are any more mistakes, I will kill you." Then, Gonggong did not think too much before she walked out of the prison quickly. She flew up to the sky ethereally and headed in the direction Rocky flew; she wanted to chase after him.

At that moment, Gonggong was anxious and furious. Yang Jian had appointed her to persuade Darryl to surrender. However, Darryl had tricked her, and he had rescued more than ten prisoners. She would not be able to shirk any responsibility for this mistake.

The more Gonggong thought about it, the angrier she got. She quickened her speed. She wanted to chase after Rocky quickly to stop Darryl.

At that moment, Gonggong still did not know that Darryl was not on Rocky's back—those men were the unconscious guards. The real Darryl was still in the prison.

Gonggong was a cautious person. If she were to stay a little longer, she might have noticed that something was off. However, things had happened too suddenly, so she did not even have the time to think.

More importantly, Darryl's mimic technique was remarkably accomplished. He had lowered his head when he spoke, so Gonggong did not even doubt him for once.

Darryl chuckled; he was unspeakably elated when Gonggong had left, and the entire camp's attention was on Rocky.

His plan was a success!

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That was right—that was Darryl's plan. He would pretend to surrender first and then enter the camp with Gonggong to see Yvette and the others while the Carter family and Westrington Army moved their base to the Wicked Valley discreetly.

Once he entered the prison, Darryl came up with a tactic to draw the attention away from him. He used Rocky to attract Gonggong and the camp's attention.

That way, he would have the chance to rescue Yvette and the rest of the cultivators.

Darryl came up with that plan at the very last minute. He had thought that they would have many challenges. He did not expect it to go so smoothly instead.

Woo!

At that moment, Yvette and the other cultivators were extremely excited. They finally understood Darryl's plan.

"Alliance Master!"

Watson was a person who would bend with the wind. At that moment, he flattered Darryl inappropriately. "No wonder you are the World Universe's hero. You can command an entire army, and you're wise and smart. This tactic of yours is amazing! I am completely in awe—"

Many others nodded in agreement as well.

Darryl smiled lightly. He did not bother to deal with Watson. He did not want to have anything to do with a hypocrite who would only follow whoever was in power.

The next second, Darryl looked at Yvette and the others. He said, "Quickly! Let's get out while they are chasing after Rocky. The camp's defenses must be quite weak now."

Then, Darryl quickly walked forward and carried the unconscious Ambrose in his arms before he walked out of prison.

Yvette and the other cultivators quickly followed suit.

When they were outside, it was precisely like Darryl had guessed. Most of the guards in the camp had chased after Rocky. Only a few entrances still had some guards.

Darryl did not think much about it. He led the group and headed toward the northern entrance. As long as they managed to escape the camp, all they had to do was to continue north, and they would reach the Wicked Valley.

At that moment, Darryl was extremely excited.

The Carter family and Westrington Army should have successfully reached the Wicked Valley by then. He had also successfully rescued Yvette and the other cultivators.

Hmm?

As they were almost at the camp's northern entrance, Darryl stopped in his tracks. He saw more than ten patrol guards rush toward them. A delicate figure in a long white dress was among the group; she was petite and lovable.

It was Eira.

Eira had been alarmed by the commotion at the prison, so she went to check on it. When she heard that Darryl had rescued some prisoners and escaped with Rocky, Eira had been extremely anxious. She wanted to head to the prison to see whether Darryl had taken Ambrose away.

Eira had decided. If Ambrose were rescued, then she would quickly escape as well. However, before she could reach the prison, she had bumped into Darryl and the others.

Uh...

Eira was stunned when she saw the large group of people.

The next second, she noticed that the leader was Darryl. Eira was surprised and delighted, so she shouted, "Dad!"

At that moment, Eira was stunned. 'Didn't Dad already escape? Why is he still in the camp?'

The few patrol guards next to Eira also snapped to their senses. They yelled at Darryl as they rushed forward.

"Darryl! It turns out you're here!"

"How bold of you! Surrender now!"

Eira bit her lips; she did not hesitate at all. She flew up ethereally, lifted her hands, and attacked the guards.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The guards did not expect that Eira would ambush them. They could not react in time, so they fell to the ground, unconscious.

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“Dad!”

At that moment, Eira quickly walked forward. When she saw Ambrose in Darryl’s arms, she was elated. “I knew that you would definitely save Brother! I’ll come with you!”

When she said that, her tone was determined, but she could not help but glanced backward at the camp.

The next second, Eira knelt on the ground toward Zhang Jue’s camp. She kowtowed three times, bit her lips, and said gently, “Master, I’m sorry!”

Even though she was a woman, Eira highly valued loyalty and affection. Her views might have been different from Zhang Jue, but she still acknowledged him as her master. Eira felt a little guilty to leave without bidding him a farewell.

Woo!

Darryl took a deep breath and nodded discreetly in praise. At the same time, he felt a little emotional in his heart.

If only Ambrose could be as understanding as Eira.

Darryl helped Eira up. Then, he led the group as they rushed out of the camp and headed toward the Wicked Valley.

Meanwhile, in Zhang Jue’s camp.

Yang Jian sat at the side; he was concerned about Zhang Jue’s injuries.

Even though Yang Jian was proud and arrogant, he was also a man who appreciated a talented man. Zhang Jue was a master in commanding the army. He was also his military adviser; Yang Jian still needed to rely on his expertise in conquering the other mainlands. Naturally, Yang Jian would be concerned about Zhang Jue.

Right at that moment, they heard a loud and noisy commotion from outside the tent.

Yang Jian frowned and yelled for someone to explain. Then, a soldier quickly entered the tent; he sweated profusely. He said, “Your Majesty! Something terrible has happened!”

“What is going on? Report!” Yang Jian was annoyed as he asked coldly.

Zhang Jue, who was lying down, looked at the soldier coldly. He was also confused.

“Your Majesty...” The soldier said with a nervous expression, “Darryl has managed to rescue more than ten captives. Gonggong and many of our guards are chasing after him—”

What?

Yang Jian’s expression darkened. He growled, “Bloody Gonggong! I told her to persuade Darryl to surrender! How did she let him rescue the prisoners? Useless! Bunch of useless trash!”

Then, Yang Jian stood up and was about to chase after Darryl himself.

“Your Majesty!”

Right at that moment, Zhang Jue stopped him and said, “You’re the emperor. It’s not appropriate for you to chase after him; you would be the joke of the town. Gonggong can deal with it, and we have the other soldiers as well. It should be fine.”

Zhang Jue’s expression had darkened when he said that. He was also infuriated.

Darryl was too cunning. How dare he rescue people from the prison! If they did not get rid of him soon, he would be a massive problem for them in the future.

“So what? I just wait?” Yang Jian asked unhappily as he tried to suppress his anger.

Hmm!

Zhang Jue nodded. Then, he thought of something. His eyes darkened as he said anxiously, “Wait! No! Your Majesty, quickly! Send people to check on the prison! At the same time, gather an army. It might be Darryl’s tactic to draw your attention away from them.”

Zhang Jue was a wise and far-sighted man. At first, he did not think anything of it. However, upon further thought, he felt that something was amiss.

If Darryl had decided to rescue his men, how could he possibly only save a dozen of them? That was not his style! It was obvious that something else had happened!

Swoosh!

Yang Jian’s expression changed. He also realized that something was not right, so he immediately walked out of the tent.

At the same time, Yang Jian did not forget to instruct the guards. “Quickly, gather the army.” Then, he strode over to the prison quickly.

Yang Jian trusted Zhang Jue explicitly. If the man said that there was a problem, then there must be a problem.

When he reached the prison, Yang Jian was livid when he saw the situation there.

The entire prison was empty—not a single person was there!

Bang!

Yang Jian's paled. He slammed the prison door brutally. A loud sound echoed—the door had been smashed to pieces.

At that moment, Yang Jian was extremely furious. Gonggong had disappointed him. How could she allow Darryl to release all prisoners? Thank goodness for the military adviser's prudence!

Yang Jian's expressions darkened as he thought about that. He scanned his surroundings and noticed that more than 10,000 men had escaped into the woods at the northern side of the camp in the darkness of the night.

Yang Jian was powerful and had excellent eyesight. He immediately noticed that the leader of the group was Darryl!

At that moment, the North Moana Army had already gathered.

Buzz!

Yang Jian was extremely outraged. He gripped his Tri-point Double-edged saber tightly as he flew into mid-air and yelled, "Everyone, listen up! Quickly, kill Darryl and the others! Leave no one alive!"

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Yang Jian's figure erupted after he said that. He led the army to chase after Darryl and the group of prisoners.

Woola!

The North Moana Army quickly followed suit—it was majestic, and their voices were earth-shattering.

At that moment, on Darryl's side.

After they entered the woods, Darryl did not relax. Instead, he urged everyone to quicken their steps.

Gonggong was powerful and careful. She should be able to chase after Rocky soon. By then, she would have found out that she had been cheated.

In the North Moana camp, Yang Jian would have found out about the situation in the prison as well. So, they did not have much time. They had to reach the Wicked Valley and meet up with Dax and the others as soon as possible.

The group quickened their steps at Darryl's urging. They knew that they were only halfway there even though they had escaped the North Moana camp. They would only be safe once they reached the Wicked Valley before the North Moana Army caught up to them.

Hmm!

Right at that moment, the unconscious Ambrose started to wake.

The moment he opened his eyes, he realized that Darryl was carrying him. His expression darkened, and he immediately struggled to break free. He yelled, "I said that I'd rather die than let you rescue me. I will never follow you!"

Ambrose's expression was one of detest, but he did not even look at Darryl. Instead, he turned and ran into the woods.

Ambrose was a stubborn young man. When his temper flared, he would not care about where he was.

Sigh!

Darryl was stunned, and his heart ached. Ambrose still would not forgive him after all.

Woo!

Yvette and the other cultivators, who were beside him, looked conflicted as well. They wanted to comfort Darryl, but it was a personal matter, so they did not know what to say.

“Brother—”

Right at that moment, Eira was the first to snap back to her senses. She yelled and chased after Ambrose.

She only ran for a few steps forward before she thought of something. She turned around and said to Darryl, “Dad! Go on to the Wicked Valley. I’ll go after Ambrose. He will be fine!”

Darryl had told them all about the Wicked Valley, so Eira knew about it as well.

Hmm!

Darryl was relieved. He turned to the others and said, “Let’s continue!”

When he said that, Darryl looked in the direction in which Eira had run. He looked conflicted. He wanted to go after his children, but he knew that he had to hold back. Time was tight; he still had to lead the group to the Wicked Valley as soon as possible. They could not afford to waste any time.

Their efforts would have gone to waste if Yang Jian caught up to them.

His children had grown up, and Eira would look after Ambrose. They would be fine.

“Darryl!”

Right at that moment, an explosive yell echoed from the skies behind them.

Gasp!

Darryl turned around to take a look; he shuddered and gasped.

He saw Yang Jian in golden armor with the Tri-point Double-edged saber in his hands. He emitted a terrifying aura, and he had rushed toward them at full speed. More than 10,000 Celestial Feather Riders on giant birds were behind him while a few hundred thousand soldiers marched on the ground.

‘F*ck!’

Darryl's heart almost popped out. He was shocked and furious.

How did Yang Jian appear so quickly?

Darryl did not expect Yang Jian to react so quickly. After all, his plan had been executed perfectly.

At that moment, Darryl still did not know that Zhang Jue was wise and far-sighted, and he guessed Darryl's plan immediately.

What?

Yvette and the other cultivators shuddered when they saw Yang Jian. They were extremely nervous.

Things were bad. They had not even reached the Wicked Valley when Yang Jian brought his army and caught up to them. Would their plan fail?

"Darryl!"

Yang Jian looked at Darryl closely as his eyes sparkled coldly. "How bold of you! How dare you intrude into our camp to rescue the prisoners! None of you will leave here alive!"

Then, Yang Jian turned to see Eira and Ambrose, who were nearby in the woods. He waved his hands determinedly. "Take those two kids! It does not matter whether they live or die!"

When he said those last words, Yang Jian's eyes had reddened. He was burning with rage.

Even though it was nighttime, with his powers, Yang Jian could see the two people in the woods were Ambrose and Eira.

He thought that the siblings were on his side, and yet, they had betrayed him. How could he not be angry?

"Yes, Your Majesty!" The 10,000 Celestial Feather Riders responded before they chased after Ambrose and Eira on their giant birds.

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D*mn it!

Darryl was extremely anxious; he wanted to help Eira and Ambrose. The Celestial Feather Riders were North Moana's elite soldiers. Eira and Ambrose were only kids. How could they compare?

However, Eira and Ambrose were too far from Darryl. He would not make it to them in time to do anything.

Swoosh!

Yang Jian's glance sparkled like lightning as he locked his eyes onto Darryl. His cold voice echoed throughout the woods. "I have always admired you because you are a rare talent. I've shown you mercy, yet you continued to go against me. The woods shall be your grave today. Also, you prisoners, don't think about leaving here alive!"

Buzz!

Yang Jian lifted his Tri-point Double-edged saber slowly. A strong aura enveloped the entire woods. In an instant, clouds started to form above the woods in the sky. It looked like the apocalypse had arrived.

At that moment, Yang Jian was utterly enraged!

When Grandmaster Erlang was furious, the sky would change!

Wow!

The North Moana Army and the World Universe's cultivators felt a suppressed anxiety in their hearts. They did not dare to let out a single breath!

Gulp!

Darryl swallowed hard and sweated profusely when he felt Yang Jian's endless murderous intentions.

'F*ck! We have completely aggravated him. This is trouble.'

As he muttered to himself, Darryl tried hard to calm down. Finally, he yelled, "Yang Jian, do you only know how to bully us with your huge army? If you have the guts, let our men meet, and we'll have a proper fight!"

Darryl knew that Yang Jian was proud and arrogant. So he deliberately provoked him to buy some time.

“Just die!”

However, at that moment, Yang Jian continued to burn with rage. He did not want to deal with Darryl. After an angry roar, he held his Tri-point Double-edged saber and flew forward!

Buzz!

At that moment, internal energy erupted from Yang Jian. The entire sky cracked!

“Zeus Slash!”

The next second, a cold voice echoed from Yang Jian’s mouth. He raised his hands fiercely, and a terrifying force burst forth from the Tri-point Double-edged saber; it formed an intimidating illusionary saber that flew violently at Darryl!

The illusionary saber was more than 100 meters long; it was formed from Yang Jian’s battling spirit!

The moment the saber appeared, the temperature of the entire woods dropped more than 10 degrees! Everyone there felt a deep chill to the core of their bones.

The cultivators could not help but worry for Darryl!

Yvette was anxious. She shuddered as she exclaimed, “Darryl, watch out—”

The North Moana Army was extremely excited. It was as if they had already pictured Darryl’s tragic death.

“His Majesty is amazing!”

“His Majesty has used his ultimate technique. Darryl is dead meat!”

“Yes! This is what happens to those who go against His Majesty!”

The Zeus Slash was Yang Jian’s famous ultimate technique—it was extremely powerful. Half a year ago, Yang Jian had used that technique at the North Moana palace to severely injure Zhu Bajie, which caused the former to flee for his life.

Even Zhu Bajie could not block against the attack, let alone Darryl.

Darryl was shocked when he saw Yang Jian use his ultimate technique. He lifted his hands in front of him and cast a protective shield!

Buzz!

At the same time, Darryl retrieved his Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda and released strong cultivators like Bradley Young, Yuan Tiangang, and others out.

The moment they appeared, Darryl cried, "Quick! Block him!"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Bradley Young and the others quickly engaged their internal energy and faced the huge saber illusion head-on.

Sounds of loud and earth-shattering rumbles echoed through the forest, and the power of the illusionary saber had been reduced.

Bang!

However, the remaining giant illusionary saber still slashed against Darryl's protective shield violently. They heard a blasting roar before the protective shield was instantly smashed to pieces!

Pfft!

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Darryl spat a mouthful of blood out before his body flew far away and smashed a few trees, only then did he finally land on the ground.

'F*ck!'

Darryl wiped away the blood from the corner of his mouth. He stood up and coldly looked at Yang Jian in extreme shock and terror.

'Is this Grandmaster Erlang's power? How terrifying!'

However, Darryl secretly let out a sigh of relief besides being shocked. It was because Bradley Young and the others were already in mid-air fighting against Yang Jian and holding him back.

"Move aside! Just die! Die!"

Yang Jian was almost in a manic as he stood ethereally on the back of the Howling Celestial Dog like a god. In his hand, the Tri-point Double-edge Saber kept erupting stunning beams as he fought intensely with Bradley Young and the others.

At that moment, Yang Jian's eyes were extremely reddened as he had already used his strongest technique. Not only did he fail to kill Darryl, but he was also being harassed by a bunch of cultivators from the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda. It was infuriating.

"Everyone heed my orders!"

After a couple of rounds of intense battle, Yang Jian still could not break free from Bradley Young and the others. He was utterly anxious and roared angrily at his army, "Kill Darryl and the rest! Leave none alive!"

"Kill!"

The few hundred thousand North Moana Army let out an earth-shattering roar and swarmed forward upon receiving his orders.

"Ah!"

Although the cultivators have recovered their internal energy, they were exhausted from escaping prison. All of them were frantic at that moment while facing the North Moana Army. In a blink of an eye, many of them fell into a pool of their own blood.

Swoosh!

Darryl clenched his fist tightly upon seeing this scene as his rage kept rising.

Darryl noticed the Wicked Valley was just a few kilometers from their location. They could reach there in a few minutes if they rushed over there. However, at that moment, they could not rush over to the Wicked Valley as they were being chased after by the North Moana Army!

“You think you can destroy us? Bring it on!” A cold voice came from Darryl’s mouth. Darryl violently lifted both his hands in the next second! Nine long dragons appeared in mid-air encircling Darryl!

“Ascension of the Nine Dragons!”

Darryl roared and pointed at the North Moana Army!

Yes, Darryl was completely infuriated at that moment since they could not escape this. He could only fight to the death.

“Roar!”

The dragon roars kept ringing loud and clear before the nine dragons rushed forward to the ground!

“Ah!”

Nearly a thousand soldiers instantly wailed miserably under the nine dragons’ attack and fell into a pool of their blood!

At that moment, the remaining North Moana Army shuddered with shock-filled faces!

Darryl had not even reached the Heaven Ascension level, but his powers were already so terrifying!

Yvette and the other cultivators were extremely excited.

“Darryl.” A cold voice came from the nearby skies right at that moment. Her exquisite face was filled with exhaustion and exuded a deep coldness at the same time. It was Gonggong.

Gonggong was chasing after Rocky just moments ago and when she finally had a clear view of the people on Rocky’s back, she saw they were the prison guards and was immediately livid upon realizing she was tricked.

Gonggong then immediately returned to whence she came from without much thought only to find out that Yang Jian was leading an army and chasing after Darryl. Therefore, she quickly came over.

“Darryl, how dare you trick me?” Gonggong’s eyes were cold as she enunciated her question.

‘Tricked?’

Darryl sneered as he met Gonggong’s gaze with a courageous expression before mocking her and said, “Gonggong, we’re enemies. Shouldn’t it be normal that I tricked you?”

“Ok!”

Gonggong’s gorgeous face was filled with fury upon hearing that. She was so angry that she started trembling. “Great! I’m not called Gonggong if I don’t chop you into pieces today!”

She was hailed as the respectable Water God for thousands of years, yet Darryl tricked her that day. How could Gonggong not be mad?

More importantly, Gonggong was entrusted with persuading Darryl to surrender, yet had made a mess out of it. At that moment, Gonggong felt that she had to kill Darryl to redeem her mistakes.

Buzz!

Gonggong’s expressions turned cold upon finishing her words as she lifted her hand and attacked Darryl.

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“Woo!”

Darryl smiled upon feeling Gonggong’s strong aura without an ounce of anxiety. “The person who can kill me has not appeared on Earth yet. Gonggong, I think you should calm down. Haha!”

Darryl then cast his Heavenly Halberd and flew up into mid-air to fight intensely against Gonggong.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Their explosive aura caused the clouds to rumble.

“Woo!”

Yvette was extremely excited upon seeing the situation and yelled, “Everyone, I don’t think we have any other choices but to fight against them! Perhaps we might still have a chance to survive.”

The surrounding cultivators’ battling spirit was instantly ignited upon her words as though they were on steroids!

“Yes! Fight to the death!”

“Kill!”

The cultivators roared before rushing toward the North Moana Army.

Even if they were outnumbered, the cultivators were spirited and determined. They were not afraid of death!

However, many cowered as well.

“How are we going to fight? It’s equal to sending yourself to your death.” Watson shuddered upon seeing the tragic battle before him with his face turned pale. He had completely lost his composure as the Cult Master.

Watson waved his hand and signaled to the Tucker Cult followers in the next second. “Quick, run away!” Watson was the first to escape into the woods after speaking.

The Tucker followers did not hesitate and followed suit.

“Woo!”

The Beggars' Sect and other smaller sects did not hesitate as well upon seeing the situation and ordered their disciples to escape.

Those sects were just like Watson and also felt that fighting with the North Moana Army was suicidal. At that moment, they only wanted to run away from the battle to save their own lives. They had forgotten the huge risk Darryl took to rescue them out.

In a blink of an eye, they were only left with about 20,000 people on Darryl's side after many sects escaped. The situation had gotten more dangerous in facing the few hundred thousand North Moana Army.

“All of you...”

Yvette shuddered upon seeing the situation and furiously stomped her foot. She wanted to chase after Watson and the rest to force them back, but was surrounded by the North Moana Army and could not do it in time.

‘F*ck!’

Darryl was extremely shocked and furious upon seeing the Tucker Cult, Beggars' Sect, and others running away. He was so furious that he started trembling.

He should have gotten rid of them earlier if he knew how cowardly they were.

At that moment, Darryl wanted to rush forward to stop the sects from running away, but was busy fighting against Gonggong and could not find the chance to do it.

Bang!

Just when Darryl was distracted, Gonggong found an opportunity and attacked him squarely in the heart.

Pfft!

The attack contained 80 percent of Gonggong's internal energy. Darryl let out a muffled grunt. He then spat a mouthful of blood and directly flew backward for more than 100 meters before landing badly on the ground.

“Alliance Master!”

The surrounding cultivators who were fighting intensely yelled out upon seeing the situation. Their eyes instantly reddened!

“Haha!”

Yang Jian, who was fighting with Bradley Young and the others in mid-air saw what had happened. He could not help but suddenly bawl out laughing and praised Gonggong, “That’s a good fight, Gonggong! If you kill Darryl today, I won’t only forgive you for your mistakes, but will also reward you handsomely!”

“Thank you, Your Majesty!” Gonggong was delighted and quickly responded before moving swiftly toward Darryl.

“Darryl!” Gonggong locked her gaze onto Darryl with endless hostility in her eyes. “You have suffered an attack from me and won’t be able to escape. Just die!”

Internal energy then erupted from Gonggong and she attacked Darryl once more.

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Gonggong's speed was fast. In a blink of an eye, she was right in front of Darryl who just suffered an attack and could not even avoid it in time. Therefore he could only forcefully face the attack head-on as he tried to block Gonggong's attack.

Bang!

Darryl let out a muffled grunt as both of their attacks clashed and forced him back by more than 10 meters. His feet had dug a deep groove on the ground as he spat a mouthful of blood before finally falling to the ground from unable to endure it any longer.

In truth, Darryl had Pure Energy and could battle against Gonggong at the same level if he fought with his full might. However, he was distracted previously and got attacked. At that moment, Darryl was no longer a match for Gonggong after receiving another attack.

"Darryl!"

At that moment, a heart-wrenching piercing wail came through as the nearby Yvette trembled. Her tears fall uncontrollably!

At that moment, Yvette felt her heart shattering into pieces out of her deep love for Darryl upon seeing how badly injured he was.

"Darryl, hold on. I'll come to help you!" Yvette's tears were like a broken string of pearls as she could not stop them from dripping while rushing to Darryl's side.

However, there were too many North Moana soldiers surrounding her and Yvette could not get to Darryl.

At that moment, Darryl's face was pale as he laid on the ground and was unable to hear Yvette's voice. He only felt unspeakably weakened as Gonggong's attack was just too brutal!

"Darryl!"

Gonggong smiled and coldly said, "I trusted you, yet you tricked me! Isn't it better if you previously just surrendered? We won't have to end up like this now."

Darryl smiled lightly upon feeling Gonggong's murderous intentions. "Gonggong, you've lived so long, yet never understood the meaning of loyalty and righteousness. I've lived my life openly and will never surrender to anyone. Even if I die here today, I die without regrets knowing I've tried my best!"

Darryl enunciated each of those words with conviction.

“Wow! Dying without regrets!” Gonggong sarcastically said with a condescending expression and mocked, “Why don’t you tell that to your fallen comrades on the way to heaven!”

Gonggong approached Darryl step by step while saying that.

Darryl let out a long sigh upon seeing Gonggong getting closer toward him. He smiled but was in utter despair at heart.

Darryl was not afraid of Gonggong at all under normal circumstances. However, the strong cultivators in the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda were dealing with Yang Jian at that moment while Yvette and the others could not even rush over as they were being blocked by the North Moana Army. No one could help him.

He would die for sure at that moment.

Roar!

Right at the last moment, an ear-splitting roar came from the skies before a huge figure landed right in front of Darryl to shield him.

It was Rocky.

Rocky was attracting a few thousand North Moana soldiers and made a few rounds deep in the mountain under Darryl’s instructions. Rocky did not hesitate and quickly came over to help just a moment ago upon sensing Darryl was in danger.

“Woo!”

Darryl smiled upon seeing Rocky who was a loyal enchanted beast. Darryl’s efforts in taking care of Rocky did not go to waste.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Rocky’s sudden appearance caused Gonggong to shudder and took a dozen steps back from its powerful rumbling godly beast aura made.

Gonggong finally stopped and frowned as she locked her gaze onto Rocky. “This foul beast again! Are you protecting your Master? I’ll kill you together as well then.”

Gonggong was unspeakably furious when she said that as it was Rocky that attracted her attention which allowed Darryl to rescue everyone.

Roar!

Rocky was smart and understood Gonggong's words. He suddenly opened his mouth wide and roared in response. At the same time, he leaned forward in a battle stance—ready to pounce at any moment.

“Be careful...”

Darryl could not help but gently say to Rocky upon seeing the situation, “This woman is strong so don't fight so hard against her. Just buy me some time so I can recover my internal energy!”

Even though Rocky came in time, Darryl was unable to relax at all and got a little worried. Even though Rocky was strong, he was facing the Water God Gonggong after all.

Although Rocky was a godly beast, Darryl always treated him as family and was naturally unwilling to see anything happen to Rocky.

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“Darryl, we’re here!”

Right when Darryl was secretly worried, yells suddenly came from the direction of the Wicked Valley!

He looked over only to be greeted with a few hundred thousand Westrington soldiers and the Carter family coming over majestically! The people leading the crowd were Chester, Dax, Susan, and the others.

Chester and the rest of them had also deployed their defenses at Wicked Valley when Darryl went to rescue those cultivators from the North Moana camp. Chester and Susan did not think further upon hearing the commotion of the intense battle just a moment ago and immediately brought people over as reinforcements.

“Brother Chester, Dax, Auntie Susan...”

Darryl’s nose turned sore upon seeing them and the Westrington Army coming over that he almost cried.

“Darryl...”

In a blink of an eye, Dax, Chester, Susan, and the others reached Darryl and shuddered upon seeing how badly his condition was. They were shocked and furious.

They noticed that Darryl was extremely pale at that moment with blood splattered everywhere on him that even his clothes had been dyed red from the blood while the surrounding cultivators were either dead or injured!

Dax’s eyes were instantly reddened upon seeing the situation!

“I’ll make you pay with your lives for those who dare hurt my brother! Kill! Kill all of them for me!” Dax was almost yelling out as he manically waved the giant axe in his hand and directly rushed toward the North Moana Army!

“Everyone, listen up! Protect our homeland! Protect our comrades! Kill them for me!” Chester clenched his fist tightly upon seeing how his brother was injured terribly and lost his previous calm posture. An endless murderous aura took its place!

“Kill!”

The Flower Mountain, Eternal Life Palace Sect, the Elysium Gate Sect, and the few hundred thousand Westrington soldiers swarmed forth like a tidal wave into the opponent's side upon his commands. All of them had reddened eyes filled with murderous intentions!

'What?'

Yang Jian—still battling with Bradley Young and the others—frowned hard upon seeing the situation and looked at Darryl closely with an extremely ugly expression.

'How did the Westrington Army and Carter family arrive to help so quickly?

'Could it be that he secretly shifted his base to the valley? If that's the case, Darryl is too cunning.'

At the same time, Gonggong trembled as well upon seeing Dax, the Westrington Army, and the others rushing forward. She was unspeakably stunned.

Uh...

She thought the World Universe's main base was centered around the Carter Mansion. How could they come to the outskirts and give support so quickly?

At that moment, Yang Jian and Gonggong still did not know that Darryl had shifted his entire base to Wicked Valley much earlier with the Carter mansion long emptied from that moment on.

"Wow!"

The cultivators that were once in despair suddenly regained hopes again upon seeing reinforcements arriving and instantly found the courage and will to kill their enemy.

Wailing sounds kept ringing out on the battlefield.

"Ah!"

More people fell to the ground which was already dyed red with blood!

...

At that very moment, Ambrose and Eira were proceeding on quickly in the woods a few kilometers away from Wicked Valley.

A few thousand Celestial Feather Riders chasing after them closely on their giant birds behind them.

Ambrose was sweating profusely from running for a long time and almost could not endure any longer. His face was also quite pale.

In truth, Ambrose's powers were not weak, and would have long recovered his internal energy if he had previously consumed the Revival Pill in prison. However, he was stubborn and unwilling to accept Darryl's generosity no matter what. Therefore, he threw the Revival Pill away. At that moment, he could no longer endure without his recovered internal energy on top of having run for a long time.

Ambrose only felt that he had depleted his strength at that moment and stopped in his tracks to catch his breath. At the same time, he turned around to look at the situation behind him.

'F*ck!'

Ambrose's expressions changed upon seeing that and was secretly stunned!

He noticed the few thousand Celestial Feather Riders were less than 100 meters away from him in mid-air behind him.

No wonder they were North Moana Army's elites. He had already used all his might but could not shake them off.

"Brother!"

At that moment, Eira slowed down as well upon seeing Ambrose stopping in his tracks. She could not help but yell out loud while concurrently running over to Ambrose and was about to pull him along.

"Woola!"

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