Darryl squeezed his brows discreetly when he felt Gonggong's unusual attitude. He was incredibly suspicious of her.

'Didn't she want me dead before? Why is she being so nice to me all of a sudden?' he thought.

Darryl was still in shock as he smiled and said, "Looking for me? I'm not sure what orders you have for me, Gonggong."

"The Chaotic Mountain Range is under threat. All of us have the responsibility to keep it safe! His Majesty specially ordered me to discuss the details of our plans to join forces with the nine continents to fight the Raksasa Tribe with you," Gonggong said, smiling.

There was a smile on Gonggong's face, but her heart was incredibly cold. Yang Jian ordered her to assassinate Darryl, so she appeared sincere to not seem suspicious in front of Darryl.

'She was looking to have a discussion with me?' Darryl thought, stunned. He thought he heard her wrong.

He looked Gonggong up and down and ridiculed her, "I never imagined there would be a day when Yang Jian cared about the community. On top of that, the supreme Water God Gonggong has come down from her high horse. Tsk. Tsk."

Earlier, Gonggong had been going after Darryl to kill him, so, Darryl did not have a good impression of her. When he saw she was taking the initiative to cooperate with him and had such a peaceful attitude, he would take the chance to ridicule her.

Gonggong was furious as Darryl ridiculed her. She was blushing as she shouted, "Darryl, stop acting silly. I'm being serious here!"

Gonggong looked worried as she continued, "The people that we sent, already investigated the situation at the Wild Deserted Secret Region on the other side of

the Chaotic Mountain Range. There's been some unusual activity going on. We cannot afford to have any delay."

'Sh*t! Something is really happening?!' Darryl thought as he smiled, disappeared and his expression turned grim.

The next second, he looked at Gonggong and asked, "Since you've been desperately searching for me, what's your plan?"

"How could I have a plan now? I came to look for you, hoping we could go to the Chaotic Mountain Range together to take a look at the situation ourselves. Then, we can come up with a plan," Gonggong replied, frustrated.

Gonggong looked serious, but in her heart, she was a little excited.

She had come up with a plan during her journey there. Since she was going to assassinate Darryl, she would need to make it look like it was an accident. To do that, she needed to ask him to go somewhere alone with her. It would be better if no one else knew about it. It was a God-sent opportunity that she bumped into him alone at that time. However, as they were still in a suburb in Mid City, she might get noticed by others if she were to take action there.

Gonggong came up with an excuse and invited Darryl to make a trip to Chaotic Mountain Range together. The journey from Mid City to the Chaotic Mountain Range was challenging. There would be plenty of opportunities to kill Darryl during the journey.

'Go to the Chaotic Mountain Range together?' Darryl scratched his head.

He looked at Gonggong and said with a smile, "I see, but I've already sent someone to the Chaotic Mountain Range. Besides, I have other matters to attend to. Why don't you go ahead first; when I'm done with my plans, we can meet at the Chaotic Mountain Range. What about that?"

'I received an invitation to help Rama convince the Dokko family to help the nine continents. How can I go to the Chaotic Mountain Range with Gonggong?' he thought.

Gonggong started to become worried as she asked, "What's more important than investigating the situation at the Chaotic Mountain Range?"

Darryl smiled and explained that Rama was asking for his help.

When she heard that, Gonggong rolled her eyes and said, "If that's the case, I'll go with you."

'The way to the Middle Terra from here is a challenging journey too, and there will definitely be an opportunity to kill him,' she thought.

Darryl was stunned when he saw how enthusiastic Gonggong was. He felt frustrated in his heart.

'This is weird. Gonggong always put herself as the supreme Ice Mountain Goddess. Although this is related to the matter at the Chaotic Mountain Range, isn't she being a little overenthusiastic? This is not her style.'

However, he did not think further. He smiled and said, "That's fine. However, once we're at Middle Terra, you have to follow my every order."

Jokes aside, Gonggong was a well-known Water God. If Gonggong were offended by the Dokko family's arrogance and got into a fight when they got there, there would be a huge problem.

Gonggong thought about it and nodded in agreement. "Fine!"

'As long as Darryl agrees to let me go with him, I will have a chance to assassinate him. Other things are not important,' Gonggong thought.

'She's so obedient now?' Darryl thought when he saw her agree.

He smiled and said, "That's great. In order to ensure you won't go against your word, and that you'll listen to everything I say, let's put this to a test. Call me your husband now."

When he said that, Darryl smiled wickedly.

Gonggong always had a supreme position, and it was extremely rare to have a chance to joke with her.

At that moment, Gonggong's face was incredibly red. Her body was trembling in anger as she scolded, "Darryl, are you done fooling around? I'll kill you if you continue to act like this!"

Although she was saying that, Gonggong had no intention of attacking.

At that moment, she wished she could kill him then. However, when she remembered Yang Jian's orders to make Darryl's death look like an accident, she had to control herself.

Darryl immediately waved his hand when he saw Gonggong was furious. He smiled and said, "Fine! Don't take it seriously; it's just a joke. Alright, let's get going!"

He smiled and looked at Gonggong as he felt incredibly delighted. They then headed towards Middle Terra.

Gonggong glared at Darryl as she followed behind him.

Sigh!

When he saw Gonggong following behind him, Darryl could not help but take a deep breath and started to grumble. 'This Gonggong really wants to go to Middle Terra with me?'

Just at that moment, Pang Tong's voice came from the Exquisite Pagoda. He sounded doubtful and concerned, "Master, Gonggong is an arrogant person. Earlier she was tricked by you when she was trying to get you to surrender at Mid

City. Based on her character, she would never let that go easily. But now, she's listening to all your orders; something isn't right here!"

As he spoke, Pang Tong had a thought before he continued to speak, "Based on my opinion, this Gonggong must have another intention. Master, please be extra careful."

As a famous counselor during the Three Kingdom era, Pang Tong was a cautious person. Although he did not manage to guess what Gonggong wanted, it was definitely not something good, so he could not help but remind Darryl about it. When he heard that, Darryl nodded in agreement discreetly.

'Pang Tong is right, Gonggong is being too suspicious. I have to be extra careful.'

Meanwhile, at the Wild Deserted Secret Region, the Raksasa Army had built a huge base camp on empty land near the Chaotic Mountain Range.

The base camp was simple and almost entirely made from wood and animal skin. It was simple but rough and filled with the aura of wildness.

The Raksasa tribe had been banished to the Wild Deserted Secret Region for a few thousand years now. Although they had become stronger, their civilization did not have huge improvements because of the horrible living conditions. Their basic necessities in terms of clothing, food, shelter, and transportation were still in their traditional forms.

Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!

Near a cliff not far away from the base camp, there were ten Gigantic Monsters. With help from the Raksasa army, they continued to absorb the energy from the sky and earth.

The Wild Deserted Secret Region was a piece of land filled with darkness and formed after Pangu separated the Sky and Earth. It was all year round with no sunlight. The place was filled with an evil aura, so any wild beast that could survive in this kind of place was not the kind that any ordinary enchanted beast could be compared with. They would have gotten used to the terrible environment long ago.

Gigantic Monster was a type of wild beast in the Wild Deserted Secret Region. It was a beast that had the ability to absorb the evil aura from the sky and earth, strengthening its own ability.

As such, the Raksasa King brought these tamed Gigantic Beast along so that the soldiers could help them gather the evil aura in the sky and earth, absorbing the energy continuously. When the ten Gigantic Monsters absorbed enough evil aura, they would then be able to help the Raksasa Tribe build a road to cross over the Chaotic Mountain Range.

At that moment, in the corner of the base camp, Debra was standing by the bonfire, looking at the ten Gigantic Monsters not far away. Her face was filled with sadness and loneliness.

It had been two days since she was captured, and Debra had started to get used to the environment, but she still felt a little nervous.

Two days ago, the Raksasa King wanted to kill Debra and Shentel, but was stopped by his Honorable Son, Alaric Celtic. He then ordered Debra and Shentel to be imprisoned. The next few days, Alaric kept coming to ask about the nine continents.

Although Alaric was from the Raksasa Tribe, he was different from the other people from the Raksasa Tribe. He was gentle, smart, and a perfect gentleman. It was an obvious contrast with the normal wild Raksasa Tribe.

It was difficult for Debra and Shentel to have a bad impression of such a man. They explained to Alaric about the situation in the nine continents. He was delighted when he saw both of them cooperating with him. He removed their leashes and warned them that they would be fine as long as they limited their movement in the base camp.

Under such circumstances, Debra and Shentel were both safe for the time being. Facing such a horrible environment, the two girls felt it was difficult to calm down in their hearts. They could barely eat or sleep well.

Sigh!

As Debra looked at the Gigantic Monsters not far away, her heart was trembling secretly.

'Such huge enchanted beasts. You would not be able to see it in your entire life if you have not been to the Wild Deserted Secret Region. Will they really be able to create a road over the Chaotic Mountain Range? The Raksasa grand army was incredibly powerful and terrifying. Once they crossed the Chaotic Mountain Range, every living thing in all the nine continents would not stand a chance against them,' she wondered.

Behind Debra, Shentel was lying on an animal skin, and her eyes were shut as she rested. Her eyelashes were trembling, and she looked really pitiful.

Just like Debra, Shentel was living in fear since she was captured two days ago.

Stomp. Stomp. Stomp.

Just at that moment, they heard the sound of footsteps. Then, a dozen Raksasa soldiers walked over. Their leader wore white animal skin, leather armor, and he held a long blade in his hand, looking fierce.

The man was in his twenties, he was tall, and his facial features were outstanding. He looked a little like Alaric, but his gentleness was completely different as compared to Alaric. His eyes were shining with fierceness, and his bones were filled with wildness and cruelty.

He was Alaric's brother, Amastan Celtic!

When he walked in front of Debra, Amastan looked her up and down and could not help but feel amazed. "Tsk. Tsk. When I was little, I always heard from the elders that women from the nine continents were gorgeous. I didn't believe them. Now that I see you, I know they were right."

Amastan's stare made Debra feel uncomfortable. She blushed instantly and was furious, but she dared not say a word as she could feel Amastan's power.

Debra could clearly feel Amastan was extremely powerful despite being so young in age. He was at the Heaven Ascension level.

A 20-year-old man that was at a level of Heaven Ascension was terrifying.

Being Raksasa King's son, Amastan was talented and was born with great power. He was really talented in cultivation too.

At the age of six, he fought a blood wolf bare-handed. At the age of thirteen, he single-handedly battled and defeated a Gigantic Monster. At the age of eighteen, he was already well known as a warlord among the Raksasa tribe.

Amastan was brave and great in battle, just like his brother Alaric. Raksasa King loved him very much.

He grew up with a shining crown over his head, his character was really wild, and he always did whatever he wanted. He quickly went over to take a look when he heard that his brother rescued two extremely beautiful ladies from the nine continents from his father's hand.

Sigh!

At that moment, Amastan could not take his eyes off Debra and Shentel, who were resting.

Honestly, Debra and Shentel were famous goddesses in the nine continents. When they arrived at the hell-like place, the Wild Deserted Secret Region, they were like goddesses who came from heaven. Amastan could not help but be amazed when he saw the beautiful ladies from the nine continents.

'These two ladies were like goddesses from heaven. Their faces and their bodies are just perfect!' he thought.

A few seconds later, Amastan regained his thoughts and stood in front of Debra.

Looking at her close up, Amastan kept nodding his head. He could not help but stretched his fingers and held Debra's chin. He then smiled and said, "Beauty, I heard that women from the nine continents are not only beautiful, but are good at singing and dancing too. Come on, dance for me!"

His tone was gentle but firm.

After being attracted by Debra's beauty, Amastan really wanted to make her his own. However, the Raksasa Tribe was banished a few thousand years ago, and every generation viewed the nine continents as their true enemy.

Besides, the Raksasa Tribe ancestors had warned their future generations that if they managed to cross over the Chaotic Mountain Range one day, they would kill all the people of the nine continents. They should not even be friends with them, let alone marry them.

Although Amastan was wild, he still respected his ancestors' orders. He tried hard to put away his desire for Debra.

"I don't know how!" Debra said coldly without hesitation.

The environment turned silent as all the Raksasa soldiers' looked at Debra!

'She...she said she didn't know? It's obvious she is just unwilling to show it to the second honorable son,' they wondered.

In the Wild Deserted Secret Region, Amastan was the honorable second son of the King and was known as the warlord of the Raksasa Tribe. No one dared to reject him!

At that instant, Amastan's facial expression changed. He felt humiliated when Debra rejected him in front of all his followers. His gaze was filled with rage as the atmosphere became tense. All the Raksasa soldiers around them dared not even take a deep breath.

Amastan chuckled coldly and said, "So sweet and weak, yet so stubborn."

As he spoke, Amastan was about to grab Debra's wrist. She dodged him, feeling shocked and furious. "Please show some respect here."

When she said that, Debra was incredibly nervous. She had never faced such a situation before. Amastan was well known in the Raksasa Tribe, yet he had such a dirty mind, even with all his followers in front of him!

Seeing Debra avoid him, Amastan was not happy, and he attempted to grab her again!

Amastan used his internal energy this time, and Debra did not manage to avoid him. He grabbed her wrist tightly.

Then, a devilish smirk appeared on Amastan's face. He inched closer and sniffed Debra's body. He laughed coldly as he said, "Tsk, tsk. Women of the nine continents do smell good. I'm not sure if her body is more exquisite than the woman of our Raksasa Tribe."

He looked around and shouted, "Everyone, do you want to look at her body?"

Due to the ancestors' orders, Amastan did not plan to invade Debra. However, seeing her rejection, he became furious. He wanted to humiliate Debra in front of everyone.

Amastan had a plan. After he humiliated her, he would kill her immediately.

All the Raksasa soldiers started to cheer in agreement. At the same time, they laughed sinisterly as they looked at Debra.

"I want to see!"

"Ha-ha!"

At that moment, Debra's body trembled in fear. At the same time, she felt shocked and furious.

'I would rather die than let the Raksasa Tribe see my body,' she thought.

Debra wanted to struggle under the humiliation and anger. However, Amastan had sealed her acupoint. He had the power of Heaven Ascension level; there was no way for her to free herself.

"Remove your filthy hand!" a voice shouted from behind them.

They turned to look and saw Shentel was awake. At that moment, she stared at Amastan in shock and anger. Her body was trembling.

Shentel had just fallen asleep when Amastan's sudden appearance awakened her. Once she opened her eyes, she saw Debra was being held tightly by Amastan, and he was about to humiliate her.

Although they had not known each other for long, Shentel and Debra had been through a lot in the past few days. They had become close friends and already recognized each other as true sisters in their hearts. When she saw Debra was about to be humiliated, Shentel could not hold it anymore.

Shentel was also nervous when she saw Amastan. However, she had a very strong character and would rather die than let her sister be humiliated.

Amastan furrowed his brows as he stared at Shentel.

"Kill her first, then take her body to feed the Gigantic Monsters!" he said coldly.

It was so cruel that he did not sound like a human.

Amastan was furious at that time. 'This woman dared to say my hand was filthy. How can I maintain my reputation if I don't kill her?'

A few Raksasa soldiers walked over quickly and surrounded Shentel.

"No..." Debra's body trembled when she saw that. She could not help but scream in shock as her tears started flowing.

Then, she begged Amastan, "I beg you, please don't kill her. You wanted to see me dance, right? I'll dance; I'll dance!"

Debra was a kind-hearted person, and Shentel was like a sister to her. When she saw Shentel was about to get killed because of her, she put aside all her dignity at that instant out of nerves.

Amastan laughed coldly as he said arrogantly, "I'm not interested to see you dance anymore. I just want to see this friend of yours get eaten by the Gigantic Monster. Ha-ha!"

Amastan looked at the sky and laughed loudly. He looked insane. He was demonstrating the wildness and cruelty of the Raksasa Tribe.

When she heard that, Debra's face turned incredibly pale. She was stunned and could not speak.

At the same time, knowing that she would not have a chance to live, Shentel gave up struggling. She shut her eyes, disappointed.

Her heart was filled with fear, and, at the same time, she felt disappointed.

To a woman like Shentel, being eaten by the Gigantic Monster was the scariest thing in the whole world.

At that time, Debra's eyes were all red as tears could not stop falling down her face.

Just when Shentel was about to be sent to feed the Gigantic Monster, someone roared suddenly, "Stop!"

Then, a huge figure appeared in front of everyone. It was Amastan's brother, Alaric.

When they saw Alaric, Debra and Shentel were not surprised at all and even felt more unsettled.

At that time, Alaric looked around and shouted angrily at the Raksasa soldiers, "Did I not say before that everyone is prohibited from coming near this place? Who let you trespass here?"

He pointed at Shentel and ordered, "Release her now!"

The few Raksasa soldiers were terrified. None of them dared even to take a deep breath as they removed the rope on Shentel's body immediately.

When he saw that, Amastan was frustrated and could not help but shout, "Brother, these two women are from the nine continents and they disrespected me. I want to kill them to relieve my anger. Why are you releasing her?"

Alaric took a deep breath and scolded, "Nonsense! I'm keeping these two women; they are still useful to me. You cannot kill them for now."

When he said that, Alaric looked determined. At the same time, he could not help but glare at Debra and Shentel.

Alaric had been educated and intelligent since he was little, and he was especially interested in things that he did not know. Since he was young, he knew there was another world called the nine continents, and Alaric was really interested in it. Although the Raksasa Tribe's ancestors had left behind a lot of scriptures that detailed many things about the nine continents, those descriptions just could not satisfy Alaric's curiosity.

Earlier, when the Raksasa King wanted to execute Debra and Shentel, Alaric had stopped him just in time. Out of curiosity, and for the benefit of the Raksasa grand army to understand the situation of the nine continents, Alaric needed to find out more about the situation of the nine continents directly from Debra and Shentel.

Over the past two days, after hearing Debra and Shentel's explanation, Alaric was attracted by the nine continents' human, scientific and environmental development. He was always curious and eager to learn; he wanted to learn more after knowing so little about the nine continents. How could he allow his younger brother to kill the two women?!

'Useful?' Amastan was stunned when he heard that.

Then, he said unwillingly, "Brother, what use are these two women? Is it because you both of them are as beautiful as a fairy, so you want them to yourself? Don't forget the ancestors' orders."

Amastan was irritated and shallow-minded. He believed that his elder brother did not kill Debra and Shentel because he was attracted to them.

However, he was interrupted before he could finish speaking.

"Shut up!" Alaric roared angrily and said word by word, "Shut up! I'm keeping them alive so that we can attack the nine continents successfully in the future. This is for the sake of the Raksasa Tribe. I will not explain further. Take your people and leave now."

Although his voice was not loud, he was stern.

"I..." Amastan was not willing to do so, but he had nothing to fight back.

When Alaric saw Amastan had no intention of leaving, he did not want to waste more time and said coldly, "Brother, are you not listening to me now?"

"Let's go!" When he heard that, Amastan controlled his stubbornness and left with his Raksasa soldiers.

Since they were young, the two brothers had a good relationship. Amastan would always listen to Alaric. When he saw his brother was upset, Amastan dared not misbehave further.

Sigh!

When they saw Amastan leaving with his people, Debra and Shentel both sighed in relief. However, they were still terrified when they remembered the incident earlier.

"My apologies for scaring you!" Alaric walked over, and a smile appeared on his face. "My brother is too reckless; I hope you don't mind. I will order a few of my men to guard this area. Incidents like today will definitely not happen again."

Shentel squeezed a smile but did not speak.

Debra was still in shock and could barely speak. "But...If your brother were to come again, your men may not be able to stop him."

She was still terrified when she remembered the look Amastan had earlier.

'Luckily Alaric arrived right in time. Otherwise, Shentel and I would have been fed to the Gigantic Monster,' she thought.

Shentel could not help but say, "Oh yes, you scolded him in front of so many people. He must be really upset and frustrated!"

If it had been two days ago, Debra and Shentel would not be speaking with Alaric. He was still the Honorable Son of the Raksasa Tribe and was someone special. However, after communicating with him over the past two days, they realized Alaric was very different from the other Raksasa Tribe. Alaric was not as wild as his tribe and was more civilized and educated.

More importantly, Alaric had once again saved their lives again. As such, Debra and Shentel could share their fears with him without hesitation.

When he heard that, Alaric could not help but laugh. He consoled them, "You don't have to worry about that. My brother and I have a great relationship. There won't be conflict between us because of such a matter. Besides, although my brother will be upset when my father passes the throne to me, he won't do anything about it."

'What? Throne? Alaric will be the next Raksasa King?' Debra and Shentel were both in shock, and their hearts trembled.

At that moment, Debra and Shentel still did not know that it was a tradition for the Raksasa Tribe and that they were different from the nine continents. The emperors of the nine continents picked their successor through various tests and challenges. However, in the Raksasa Tribe, the eldest son would assume the throne by default irrespective of their ability. This had been their way for thousands of years.

Even if Alaric were a reckless man with no wisdom, he would still be the successor to the Raksasa King.

Debra and Shentel looked at each other in shock as they communicated with their eyes.

Debra and Shentel were intelligent women. At that moment, they thought of the same problem. Since Alaric would be the next Raksasa King, they would try their best to educate him about the civilization and manners of the nine continents to improve his character. When he led the Raksasa Tribe in the future, he would not act recklessly. That would be a great advantage to the nine continents.

Then, Alaric sat on the animal skin to the side. He laughed as he looked at Debra and Shentel, "Alright. Yesterday you were talking about the New World's royal family, right? Please, tell me more about that today."

Debra and Shentel nodded together. They then sat down and started to explain everything to him in detail.

Debra was previously the Sect Master of the Artemis Sect from the Great East. She was good at music, chess, calligraphy and art. As for Shentel, she was a famous, talented lady from Westrington and was good in science and geography. At that moment, both of them explained everything in great detail in order for Alaric to be a wise leader in the future and reduce the harm he would cause to the nine continents.

...

Back at Middle Terra in Mid Sky City, the streets were lively and full of heavy traffic.

Mid Sky City was one of the big cities in Middle Terra. Middle Terra was located among the nine continents and had plenty of resources and talented people. Mid Sky City was located in the central region of Middle Terra, and so was named Central of Middle Terra.

A young man and woman were walking slowly along the streets. The man was smartly dressed and handsome, while the woman looked arrogant but attractive.

It was Darryl and Gonggong!

Darryl and Gonggong arrived in Middle Terra two hours ago and were heading to meet Rama. However, Rama thought Darryl was not coming, so he left to the other continents to persuade the other communities. Rama did not want there to be any delay given the situation in the Chaotic Mountain Region. Therefore, he could not spare even a single minute or second of his time.

However, Rama left a letter to remind Darryl that he must succeed in persuading the Dokko family. Under such circumstances, Darryl could only rush Gonggong to Mid Sky City immediately as the Dokko family was there.

At that moment, Darryl was looking around at the streets of Mid Sky City as he walked. He was amazed by what he saw.

He saw the busy streets were heavy with traffic, and most of them were horse carriages or rickshaws. Occasionally there was a car, but it was really rare, and the buildings were not tall either. The scene looked really similar to when Darryl first went to the Great East. Their science and technology industries were still developing.

Gonggong looked excited and peaceful. However, her heart was incredibly furious.

Along the way, Gonggong found many opportunities to assassinate Darryl, but it all failed in the end.

What bothered Gonggong most was the fact that whenever Darryl went to rest, he would release Rocky. Rocky was always alert to their surroundings which made Gonggong's assassination attempt much more challenging.

At that moment, she still did not know that he already had his guard up with her since Pang Tong reminded him of Gonggong's previous actions.

When they reached the junction, Darryl paused and looked at Gonggong. "Later when we arrive at the Dokko family home, you will wait for me outside. First, I'll enter and convince the Dokko family. Afterwards, we'll head towards the Chaotic Mountain Range."

Gonggong nodded as she had no objections.

"Move, move!" someone in front of them shouted as they were talking.

Then, a horse carriage was rushing through recklessly and heading towards them. A man and a woman were sitting in the carriage.

Darryl was about to move to the side, but he was stunned instantly when he saw the man and woman on the carriage. Then, a smile appeared on his face!

'What a coincidence. It's them!' he thought.

The man was smartly dressed and driving the horse carriage at high speeds. He looked arrogant and kept shouting at the pedestrians in front of him to get out of his way.

The woman was in a long, white dress, her face was exquisite, and her figure was alluring with a dash of sadness within her brows. She was sitting there in deep thought with her head down.

It was Jonas Dokko and Tanya Snyder!

Earlier, when Darryl went to Westrington to gather the Westrington's grand army to assist the World Universe, he bumped into Jonas and Tanya, who was there on business. The Westrington guards almost attacked Darryl because of Tanya.

The memory was still vivid in Darryl's mind; as such, he was shocked and delighted when he saw both Jonas and Tanya.

"Move! Move!" Jonas shouted.

Jonas's horse carriage arrived in front of Darryl in a blink of an eye, but he seemed not to plan to budge at all.

At that time, Jonas still had not recognized Darryl!

Bang!

Jonas slowed down immediately. However, he had been going too fast, and the carriage lost balance. It swerved horizontally to the side and crashed into the steps by the road. After a loud bang and vibration, Jonas and Tanya were in shock and almost fell off their carriage.

The horse carriage almost crashed, and one of the tires came off!

Many pedestrians saw the commotion and gathered around to see what was going on. Many of them pointed at Darryl.

"That's the end for this guy!"

"That's right. How dare he block Second Young Master Dokko's carriage."

"His life is in trouble."

People discussed. No one felt pity for Darryl. Darryl, who was dressed just like an ordinary pedestrian, had dared to block a Dokko family horse carriage in everyone's eyes. Wouldn't that be asking for death?

"Sh*t, are you blind?!" Jonas jumped down from the carriage and was furious when he saw his carriage was wrecked.

He pointed at Darryl and started scolding him, "Do you want to die? Didn't you see the horse carriage coming?"

As he was scolding, Jonas was checking out Darryl while squeezing brows discreetly.

'Where have I seen this guy before?' he wondered but could not remember at that moment.

"You're the one driving the horse carriage recklessly on the road, but you are blaming others for not giving way. Where's the logic in that?" Gonggong could not help but say when she saw Darryl was not speaking.

Her voice was not too loud but sounded firm and fair.

Honestly, Gonggong's ulterior objective was to assassinate Darryl. As such, logically, she would definitely not defend Darryl. However, when she saw Jonas was a bully, she could not help it.

Once Gonggong spoke, she attracted everyone's gaze instantly. Her long dress was flying, and her figure was flaming hot. She was so beautiful; she was just like a fairy from heaven. She would be the center of attention everywhere she went.

However, very soon, everyone gathered their thoughts and looked at Darryl, feeling envious but doubtful.

'This poor man looks so ordinary, but he has such a beautiful woman following him around. What luck he has!'

Even Jonas was attracted to Gonggong. He retrieved his vision after taking a few more looks at her. He then pointed at Darryl. "Young man, I will not waste time with you. My horse carriage is wrecked because of you. What shall we do now?"

Darryl laughed lightly but did not reply. He felt amused.

When he first met Jonas at the Green Dragon City Gate, he already felt that Jonas was one of those rich, bully playboys. With them being at the Dokko family's territory, Jonas behaved more arrogantly.

Just at that moment, Tanya got down from the horse carriage, looking a little upset. "Jonas Dokko! I told you to drive the horse carriage carefully, but you have to be so reckless. You are lucky you didn't hit anyone. Stop bullying the people here!"

At that moment, Tanya wore a long, white dress with a pair of stilettos. Her exquisite demeanor was not as cold as compared to Gonggong, but she looked smarter.

Tanya's appearance excited everyone.

Not many men could hide their excitement, and everyone stared straight at Tanya.

She was the eldest Young Miss from the Snyder family. She was gorgeous, and anyone would feel extremely lucky to be able to marry her.

"Teacher?" Darryl said stunned as a beautiful lady came out of the carriage

'Isn't this woman my high school class teacher Lana Thomas?!' he thought.

He suddenly recalled Giselle mentioning that his class teacher wanted to venture into the entertainment industry. He had agreed at that point in time and had left it to Pearl to make all the arrangements.

It looked like Lana was there for the interview.

"Cousin sister?" When he saw Tanya stepping out of the carriage, Jonas squeezed a smile and tried to impress her. "Why are you here? This guy blocked our way, so I'm just telling him off. I'm not doing anything to him. Let me arrange for another horse carriage."