

Chapter 2887

"So, it's you!"

Xenia glared at Darryl as she stood up abruptly. A trace of bone-chilling coldness flashed in her beautiful eyes; she could not conceal her anger as a murderous aura filled her graceful body.

She was infuriated. 'He was the wicked person who killed Cynthia, and he had the cheek to come back here! I'll pulverize him!'

Damn it!

Darryl was dazed by the response he received from Xenia, so he asked curiously, "Why are you looking at me like that? Are you also a Nine Saint Oracle, Your Excellency?"

"You shameless b*stard! You don't deserve to know my name, but I can tell you that my

name is Xenia, so you would know who killed you!" Xenia declared coldly.

Xenia?

Darryl was stunned to hear the name.

Yennie said that only Xenia could rescind Chester's soul contract. He did not expect to bump into her at the cold pond.

Why did she look like she hated him?

"Oh, so you are one of the Nine Saint Oracles, Xenia. I've heard your name. By the way, what happened to Cynthia?"

Darryl had no idea that he had been framed as the scapegoat.

"You asked me as if you're innocent! Go to hell!"

Xenia was not interested to hear any nonsense. She flipped her jade-like hand, and a bright longsword appeared. She pointed the blade at Darryl and said coldly, "

You despicable and shameless b*stard! You've done such a detestable thing, and that's not tolerable. Today, I shall bring justice and avenge Cynthia!"

On the note of her last sentence, Xenia held the longsword tightly as she thrust it straight at Darryl's heart like a bolt of lightning.

The aggrieved Xenia made a killer move; she showed no mercy toward Darryl!

'Wait, what's going on?'

'Revenge for Cynthia? But I did not do anything to her!'

Darryl muttered in his heart as the long sword was about to pierce into his heart. He summoned the Heavenly Halberd instinctively with his internal energy and placed it in front of him to parry the attack.

Clang!

The long sword and the Heavenly Halberd

collided and produced a loud and crisp sound from the vibration. Darryl was hit with a powerful wave of force, and the Heavenly Halberd almost slipped through his hand as he staggered two steps backward.

A Nine Saint Oracle was powerful, indeed. Darryl could barely resist the attack with his full energy.

Darryl sweated profusely as he kept a close eye on Xenia. He was shocked.

He immediately took a deep breath and asked anxiously, "Xenia, what is going on? You said you want to avenge Cynthia, but what happened to her?"

"Stop acting, will you? You defiled Cynthia and humiliated her. She committed suicide due to humiliation and anger. It's all because of you, idiot! You deserve to die ten thousand times!" Xenia bellowed angrily.

'What?'

Darryl shook in confusion.

He was accused of defiling Cynthia, and that claim was impossible!

Darryl tried to process the thoughts in his mind and calm down. Then, he stepped forward and said, "Look, Xenia, there must be a huge misunderstanding. I left and just came back a moment ago. How could I have defiled Cynthia?"

Darryl checked his surroundings. "Someone must have done that to Cynthia while I was away."

Darryl looked solemn when he said that, and he was extremely annoyed. 'F*ck! Who the hell is bold and daring to rape a Nine Saint Oracle?'

He regretted leaving Cynthia by herself. If he had known what would happen, he

would not have left. Cynthia would not have suffered a miserable fate if he were there to protect her.

"So, you're saying you're not guilty?"

Xenia's chest trembled from the anger she was experiencing. Her eyes showed resentment. "Before Cynthia killed herself, she told me that it was you who defiled her, Elysium Gate Sect Master Darby!

"You can argue all you want, but you'll have to pay for Cynthia's suffering and death with your life!"

Xenia dashed forward and aimed her longsword at Darryl.

Chapter 2888

Buzz!

Xenia's full force exploded, dispersing a strong wave of aura that immediately enveloped the entire cold pond.

"Nine Heavens Lotus."

Xenia's red lips parted as she chanted the spell.

After that, a ball of colorful lights emerged from her longsword, and then the air around her cracked. The next second, countless bright petals took form.

Each of those colorful petals was extremely sharp, and wherever it passed, it slashed and cut through the air. The petals went shooting like meteors in the sky toward Darryl.

"You evil b*stard! I want you to pay for

Cynthia's life!" Xenia shouted.

Chuck! Chuck! Chuck!

Darryl saw the sky in front of him was about to be ripped apart, accompanied by sounds of torn air. It was a terrifying power.

Oh, f*ck!

Darryl was shocked. He knew that the Nine Saint Oracles were very powerful, but he did not expect to see such a terrifying outburst of power driven by Xenia's immense anger!

Sweat beaded on Darryl's face and dripped down in the blink of an eye!

Since he was about to be pulverized, Darryl had no time to dawdle. He urged his internal energy to deploy a protective shield in front of him, and at the same time, he held the Heavenly Halberd to evade the attack!

Darryl went all out with his internal energy

to resist the barrage of attacks.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Thousands of petals hit the protective shield, and it instantly shattered. The petals that penetrated the shield slammed onto the Heavenly Halberd. Darryl felt an overwhelming force crushed upon him; he was unable to hold out against it.

Puff!

Darryl let out a muffled groan and spat a mouthful of blood. He was shaken up and sent flying more than a hundred meters backward before falling heavily onto the ground.

Even though Darryl was powerful, he was only a top elite from the Nine Mainland. He had no chance against a Nine Saint Oracle who attacked him with full force.

Furthermore, Xenia was the most powerful among all the Nine Saint Oracles!

Puff!

Darryl struggled to stand up as he looked at the murderous Xenia. He raised his hand instinctively as a ball of white flame took form.

It was the White Lily Cold Flame.

Darryl felt a little helpless besides shocked and angry. He was the scapegoat, but Xenia would not listen to him. He had no choice but to use the White Lily Cold Flame to put up a resistance against her and flee.

Oh... that was the world's most significant enchanted flame from the Nine Mainland!

Xenia furrowed her eyebrows at the sight of White Lily Cold Flame hurled at her. Her reflex kicked in, and she retreated immediately.

Although she was a Nine Saint Oracle, she was somewhat afraid of the White Lily Cold

Flame. After all, that was the world's best enchanted flame from the Nine Mainland!

Darryl took advantage of the situation and leaped into the air, flying to the distance quickly.

Darryl was outraged that Cynthia had died, but the most important thing was to get rid of Xenia first.

"Do you think you can run away?"

Xenia snorted coldly when Darryl zoomed far into the distance. She flew swiftly to try to catch up with him!

During the chase, Xenia continued to shout, "Darryl, even if you escape to the end of the world, I will still catch you and kill you."

F*ck!

Darryl heard the remarks hurled at him, but he did not respond. Out of helplessness, he sped up to leave the area!

Since Xenia had injured him, he was forced to slow down after flying for a while. Xenia, who had been chasing after him, drew even closer.

Darryl was anxious; it could not go on like that. He would fall into Xenia's hands eventually. It would be unfortunate if Xenia were to kill him due to a misunderstanding.

Chapter 2889

In a moment of despair, Darryl suddenly thought of something and retrieved an inner core from his body. He quickly absorbed the power to give his internal energy in the energy field a boost.

Uh!

Darryl felt that his internal energy had recovered a little right after taking the inner core, and he was happy with the result.

It was wise to use the power from an inner core to boost his internal energy in the energy field.

It was a waste to use an inner core to uplift his internal energy, but Darryl had no choice. He had to do it to save his life.

Darryl continued to use more inner cores to supplement his internal energy as he and

Xenia flew at an astonishing speed in the air in tandem.

Four hours later, the two had flown over the New World continent's border and arrived at the World Universe continent.

Uh-oh!

Darryl was worried when he noticed that he had no more inner cores left. He had used all of them throughout the flight.

His internal energy was depleting; what other options did he have?

Darryl spotted a prosperous city beneath him, and he coursed toward the city without hesitation.

The city was crowded with people, and he figured that it would be difficult for Xenia to locate him if he found a hideout in the city. He could not continue to fly for a long time. After all, how could he possibly lose a Nine Saint Oracle close on his tail?

When he saw the surrounding terrain, Darryl knew that the city in front of him was the Senreve City on the west side of Mount Hua. Even though the city was not as prosperous and busy as Donghai City and Mid City, it was the largest city in the western part of the World Universe continent.

Hmm?

Xenia furrowed her eyebrows when she saw Darryl swoop down toward the Senreve City. She propelled forward and went after Darryl without hesitation.

It was late in the evening, and the entire Senreve City was well lit.

Whoosh!

Darryl scanned the city quickly as he hovered in the air. When he finally spotted a place, he smiled and promptly landed.

It was a high-end spa. At the time of the

day, businesses at the entertainment venues were booming; it was the same with the spa.

Darryl had a plan. Xenia was a Nine Saint Oracle, and she must not have been to a modern entertainment venue. She would be confused when she made her way into one. More importantly, Darryl would be in the male guest area, and Xenia would not be able to investigate his whereabouts in the gender-restricted area.

Soon, Darryl landed at the gate entrance, and he slipped past it in a flash.

"Huh?"

"Who's that?"

The two security guards saw a dark shadow flash by at the door, but Darryl was already in the venue when they reacted.

For a moment, the two security guards looked at each other; they thought that

their eyes must have tricked them.

Phew!

Darryl was in the lobby on the first floor of the spa; he was surprised to see that it was very luxuriously decorated. The lounge was the size of a few basketball courts. Many men were hanging out in the male guest area. They were resting in only shirts and shorts after the bath.

Darryl was all smiles when he noticed the scene.

"I'm sure that Xenia would not look for me here." He chuckled inwardly.

Darryl quickly walked through the lounge and went to the VIP area at the back. A few service crew were stunned to see Darryl, and they stood transfixed in place, not knowing how to respond.

"Who is that kid?"

"Is he here to apply for a job as a service

crew? Why does he look so nervous?"

Whoosh!

As the service crews discussed Darryl, a slender figure dashed in quickly; her beautiful face seemed sullen and angry.

It was Xenia.

Darryl was right; Xenia had spent most of her time in the Heavenly Spirit Realm as a Nine Saint Oracle. She rarely visited the Nine Mainland and had never seen a modern city. She had no idea where she was at that moment.

Chapter 2890

There was a moment of silence!

As soon as Xenia got in, the male guest lounge fell silent.

Xenia was gorgeous; the staff and the male guests were dumbfounded at the sight of rare beauty.

Her extraordinary temperament attracted the men's attention, and they were unable to look away.

Oh...

At the same time, Xenia was also equally dumbfounded. She blushed.

'What is this place?'

Xenia noticed the people there were all men, and they had minimum clothes on them.

However, she quickly snapped out of the daze when she remembered that she still had to catch Darryl.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk!"

After some time, a compliment broke the silence. A male guest, who stood the closest to Xenia, asked with a smile, "Hey, Pretty! Are you new? I haven't seen you around before!"

He was Joshua Rivera, a thug leader in the Senreve City, and he was rather influential and powerful in the area.

Joshua's fellow followers agreed with his statement.

"Brother Joshua, that lady is really beautiful!"

"

"Today is probably her first day at work."

"I'm surprised. The quality of the beauties

in this spa is getting better and better. Brother Joshua, get her to serve you tonight!"

Xenia had no expression on her face, and she did not respond to any of the comments from Joshua and his followers.

At the same time, her beautiful eyes slowly swept around as she tried to find Darryl. She paid no attention to Joshua and his gang.

However, their lecherous gazes made Xenia unhappy.

"Oh, she's kinda cold and stand-offish!"

One of Joshua's followers got restless when Xenia stood there silently. He approached Xenia with a smile and called out to her, "Hey, Pretty, if this is your first day at work, you can make a fortune today."

Joshua also went up to Xenia and gave her a look. Then, he asked Xenia with a big grin

on his face, "What's your name, Pretty?"

Urgh!

Xenia was annoyed; she replied coldly, "What did you say about work? What fortune are you talking about?"

Then, Xenia looked around and asked, "Where did the person who ran in here just now go?"

What had happened?

Joshua and his followers were stunned.

The next second, Joshua smiled and said at Xenia, "You're still quite shy. Well, if you're here to work, you'll have to be more relaxed."

Joshua deliberately got closer to her and sniffed her. Her pleasant scent intoxicated him. "I liked you the first time I saw you. I will definitely come here often in the future, and you shall serve me..."

Slap!

Before Joshua could finish his sentence, Xenia raised her hand and effortlessly slapped him twice.

Then, Joshua shot out like a cannonball and hit the display screen on the wall before he slid down to the ground.

He coughed out several mouthfuls of blood before his eyes shut. No one knew if he was alive or dead!

Xenia looked extremely angry and embarrassed. She swore in her mind about Joshua, who talked so lecherously to her. He had dug his own grave!

Gasp!

Joshua's followers and the other guests were stupefied by what they had seen. They looked at Xenia in shock and secretly drew in sharp breaths of air.

They finally knew that the woman was not a new worker but a cultivator, and she had scary strength.

For a moment, the lounge fell silent. Even the music stopped.

Then, Xenia walked forward slowly and asked a few staff, "I'll ask again, where is the person who ran in here just now?"

"In—"

The staff exchanged looks in shock. Then, one of them pointed to the back and cautiously replied, "He went to the back!"

Chapter 2891

Xenia did not hesitate to pass through the lounge and head to the back after receiving the information.

"Oh, Pretty!" A staff member hurriedly stopped Xenia, who had just taken two steps forward, and said anxiously to her, "You can't go in there. It's the bath area, and we have many guests in there now."

Xenia's beautiful face turned bright red all of a sudden, and she felt ashamed and annoyed.

She finally realized that the venue was a spa and that late realization made her very angry and embarrassed.

She condemned Darryl inwardly about how he was a cunning villain who knew he could not escape her, so he took shelter in

such a place, much to her disadvantage.

Xenia bit her lips and contemplated if she should just barge in, but she resisted the urge. Though her plan to avenge Cynthia was important, her reputation would be on the line if the news spread that she had gone into a spa; she was a Nine Saint Oracle. How would she face anyone in the future?

"B*stard!"

Xenia grew angrier; her red lips parted, and her cold voice reverberated throughout the spa. "Do you think you'll be safe hiding in there? You'll never get away. Hide there forever if you want!"

Her voice was pleasant and clear but also filled with a cold murderous aura.

After that, Xenia turned around and walked out of the lounge; she stood guard by the spa entrance.

Xenia decided to guard the entrance personally. She believed that Darryl would be out eventually.

At that moment, somewhere inside the spa

...

F*ck!

Darryl, hiding in the bath area at the back, heard Xenia's warning in her cold voice. He smiled bitterly, but he was helpless in that situation.

Xenia was tenacious, and she would never let Darryl go.

He knew he had to do something. There was no way he could wait for his doom passively.

Darryl scratched his head anxiously, frantically searching for a solution.

"Quick! Find that kid!"

"Yes, find him!"

"F*ck! How dare he bring trouble to the spa. He must have a death wish!"

Suddenly, Darryl heard several voices from the staff members from the front.

Darryl was in the spa, and Joshua had been injured by the woman that was after him. After the manager learned about the incidents, he was very annoyed. He immediately sent his people to search for Darryl.

Darryl frowned when he noticed the number of staff poured in for the manhunt. 'Oh, gosh! I got into other trouble before I managed to shake Xenia off.'

Darryl saw a VIP passage behind him, and he went in without hesitation.

He knew that such a high-end venue must have a back door. He could try to slip out

through the back door when the time came so that he can shake Xenia off his tail. He was not bothered by the staff in the spa; they were nothing to him.

The only setback was that the spa was too big; there were VIP rooms everywhere, and every few steps led to a fork. Darryl felt like he had entered a maze, and soon, he was confused.

Darryl had arrived at the female VIP area unknowingly.

Phew!

Darryl went into a room and breathed a sigh of relief when he saw that no one was coming after him.

'Oh, dear! Finally, I got rid of the staff.'

D*mn it!

The next second, Darryl turned around and looked at the room; he was stunned.

The room was warm and elegant, and the air smelled nice. No doubt, it was obviously a female resting area!

Darryl was still in a daze when a female VIP came in after taking a shower with only a bath towel wrapped around her body.

The female guests at the spa were all gorgeous. The woman in front of Darryl had beautiful features and sexy curves. Darryl had a clear view of her figure.

'Oh, f*ck! I've made a mistake and entered the female guest area!'

"Argh!"

The woman was as stupefied as Darryl, and a few seconds later, she screamed!

Chapter 2892

"You! You b*stard!" The woman was ashamed and angry. She yelled as she pointed at Darryl, "Come here and catch this b*stard!"

Uh-oh!

Darryl felt so awkward and helpless. "Sorry, I did not come in here on purpose! Please, don't scream..."

Darryl quickly ran out of the room as he tried to explain himself.

Pitter-patter!

Darryl left the female guest area hurriedly after he got out of the room. Then, he saw a dozen security guards pouring into the room to search for him.

Those security guards were in black suits,

and they were all cultivators at the Martial Saint level.

Darryl had caused a scene in that area, and that attracted the security guards.

"It's him!"

"Catch him!"

The security guards shouted when they saw Darryl and immediately surrounded him.

A leader gave Darryl a good stare when he arrived. "How daring of you to come in here and stir up trouble! You even broke into the female guest area!"

It was Don, the captain of the guards at the spa.

"It's a misunderstanding!" Darryl took a deep breath and said patiently.

"Cut the crap!" Don said coldly; he sounded

unquestionable. "You're the one who brought the female cultivator at the entrance, right? Do you know that she injured Brother Joshua? Do you know who Brother Joshua is?"

"Come with us and apologize to Brother Joshua!"

Even though Joshua was a thug, he was still a guest. Xenia, who had followed Darryl to the spa, had severely injured Joshua. The people at the spa knew that they would be in trouble nonetheless.

Don feared the strong and bullied the weak. He dared not provoke Xenia, who stood by the entrance, but he thought the kid dressed very casually was probably someone insignificant; he looked down on the kid.

"Sorry?"

Darryl was not in the mood to talk

nonsense. He shook his head and said, "I did not hit that person, so why should I apologize? Tell me quickly, where is the back door?"

Xenia was at the entrance, so Darryl had no chance of getting out from the front door. He would be surrendering himself if he did that.

'What?'

Don's expression changed, and he snapped. "Who do you think you are, Kid? How dare you talk to me like that? I think you need a beating!"

Don roared in a rage, and he was about to hit Darryl with one punch!

'What a fool!'

Darryl sneered at Don.

Although Darryl had been seriously injured and could not fight head-on with Xenia, he

was strong enough to deal with Don.

The next second, Darryl took a quick shot and clasped Don's wrist.

"Oh, Kid! How dare you fight back!"

Don shouted angrily as he tried to break away from Darryl's grip, but he was surprised to find an iron grip on his wrist. He could not break free at all.

'F*ck! That guy seems ordinary, but he is also a cultivator, and his strength is higher than mine?'

Whoa!

The other security guards around them were also furious.

"Oi, Kid. How dare you fight with our captain!"

"You must be tired of living!"

Those security guards quickly gathered

around; they were ready to beat Darryl up!

However, Darryl did not even look at them. He pushed Don away and said coldly, "I won't talk nonsense with you. Tell me quickly—where is the back door!"

Don staggered a few steps backward; he was infuriated. He was the captain. How could he let Darryl insult him in front of his subordinates?

Don yelled in anger. "What are you guys doing? Go and kick his *ss!"

Pow...

Chapter 2893

The security guards charged forward.

What a troublesome group of people!

Darryl shook his head and swore. He was ready to face the guards' attack!

"Stop it! Stop!"

Suddenly, someone cried from somewhere. Then, a slender figure, surrounded by many staff members, walked forward to the chaotic scene!

Don and his men were stunned to see the approaching figure.

'Huh? It's her!'

At the same time, Darryl was also stunned. He looked at the woman in surprise.

It was Rita, whom he met once at the

Yellow Sky Trading in Black Water Town.

'Isn't that the Yellow Sky Trading's manager? Why did she come to the World Universe continent?'

Darryl frowned; he was perplexed.

Rita also noticed Darryl, and she was startled.

"Don! What are you doing? We are here to do business. How can we simply start a fight?" Rita shouted at Don.

"Miss Rita!"

Don took a deep breath, pointed at Darryl, and yelled, "It's that b*stard who brought a female cultivator to our spa, and she had injured Joshua severely. That kid also went into the female guest area just now."

"Look at his clothes; he is so poor. How dare he barge into our spa and cause all this trouble. He must have a death wish!"

Don glared resentfully at Darryl as he justified his action.

"Shut up!"

Rita screamed as she walked forward quickly and slapped Don!

Slap!

Rita almost exhausted all her strength; Don covered his swollen face.

"Miss Rita!" Don yelled; he was dumbfounded and puzzled. "Why did you hit me? That kid was the one who stirred up trouble; should he not be taught a lesson? How is he qualified to be our guest?"

"

"How dare you talk back to me!"

Rita's pretty face looked cold as she pointed at Darryl and said, "Did you say that he is poor? That gentleman was in Black

Water Town before, and he could produce a dozen Martial Emperor inner cores at one time. Do you know what a Martial Emperor inner core is? One of them is equivalent to your ten-year salary here!"

'What?'

Everyone there could not believe their ears. They looked at Darryl blankly and speechlessly.

'That kid is dressed like a trash collector, but he could produce a dozen Martial Emperor inner cores at one time?'

'Is he an elite from the cultivator's world?'

"I'm sorry!" Don snapped back to his senses. He was still in shock when he apologized to Darryl.

Darryl smiled faintly. He was used to being treated in such a way; that had happened too many times that he had grown immune to it.

He was just so surprised to see Rita there.

"What are you guys doing here? Hurry up and go!" Rita frowned and growled.

"Yes, Miss Rita!"

Don quickly responded and then left with the other security guards.

"Mr. Darren, we must be destined to meet again!" After everyone left, Rita smiled and spoke to Darryl. She showed her charm.

A few months ago, Darryl had returned from the Wild Deserted Secret Region, and he had gone to the Yellow Sky Trading in Black Water Town with Lillian. He happened to meet Lillian's creditor at the venue, and Lillian had been very helpless when her creditor cornered her. Darryl took out some inner cores and helped Lillian to pay off her debt.

Rita, who was the manager of the trading

center, had been there. She was very impressed by Darryl.

However, Darryl had introduced himself to her as Darren, so Rita referred to him as Mr. Darren.

"That's right!"

Darryl cracked a smile and nodded at Rita. "What a destiny! Well, I'm surprised too, Miss Rita. You were the manager of a trading center a few months ago, and now you're the boss of a high-end spa."