

Chapter 111

“Say it again?” The sales assistant was furious. “Don’t you feel ashamed of yourself? If you can’t afford then don’t come to a high-end mall like this. Wearing cheap clothes like yours, you still have the guts to come here. What if you dirty the dress when you try on the dress? Even if you didn’t dirty it, you would just leave without buying, waste of my time.”

“That’s right, the girl is right.” The rich-looking lady added, “Being a sales assistant is not an easy job. If you don’t plan to buy then don’t try it on. There is a departmental store, the clothes there will suit you better.”

“Darryl, let’s just go.” Lily pulled Darryl slightly, speaking silently.

As a matter of fact, Lily was only teasing Darryl, she had no intention to get Darryl to buy the dress for her.

Darryl signaled to Lily not to speak, then he replied with a smile, “Not only I want this dress, for all the designs you have in your boutique, I want all that of them as long as they are my wife’s size.”

Right after he finished speaking, he tossed his bank

card over.

The shop assistant could not stop laughing while grabbing the bank card, “Yes sure. We had just performed our stock count this afternoon. A total of eighty designs, one piece for each design, the total would be one million nine hundred eighty thousand bucks. If your bank card does not have sufficient credit today, I shall call the cops.”

The shop assistant walked towards the cashier counter as she spoke. She had not seen a Platinum Corporation bank card before!

Following that, was the beep of the successful transaction. What? The transaction went through?

One million nine hundred eighty thousand bucks, and the transaction went through successfully?

Everyone was stunned.

For a normal bank card, once it was swiped, there would be a small receipt generated. As for Platinum Corporation bank cards, after it was swiped, the computer on the counter would display the available balance.

However, due to the angle of the computer, only the few shop assistants could see it.

There...there is...five point eight billion.

The long string of zeros displayed, stunned all the

shop assistants that they dropped onto the floor!

“I am sorry, I am sorry sir, sorry.” The shop assistant was busy apologizing with tears. Even the boutique manager came to help with the packing of the more than one hundred pieces of clothing.

“You don’t have to apologize.” Darryl said while smiling, and pointed at another of the shop assistants, “All the commissions are to be awarded to her, and also please send all the clothes to the Lyndon family’s mansion.”

After that, Darryl left, holding Lily’s hand.

They left behind the group of people looking at each other.

Lyndon...Lyndon family? No wonder they were so rich, they were the Lyndon family.

“Why did you buy so many of the clothes?” Lily asked as they went outside.

Darryl smiled looking at her, “This is my first-time buying clothes for my wife, my wife needs a new set every day.”

“Childish.” Lily rolled her eyes, but she felt so sweet in her heart. “Oh yes, how did you have all the money? Don’t tell me it is a loan from your friend again.”

Two million bucks, which friend would be so

generous to Darryl.

Just at the same time, there was some noise coming from not far away.

Around the corner in front, there was a big crowd.

Among them, stood a beautiful figure, looking attractive. Was that not Yvonne Young?

“President Young, what is she doing here?” Lily saw Yvonne too, she could not hold her curiosity, “Come, let’s go and take a look.”

When they managed to squeeze into the crowd, they saw an antique seller, holding a rusted sword, and talking away. “Let me tell you, this is my family treasure. It has been passed down many generations. According to my grandpa, this is a treasure from the Han Dynasty. Look at the rust...”

The people surrounding laughed.

“Even from the Han Dynasty? Stop bragging.”

“Exactly, it is a fake.”

The antique seller’s face turned red. He started to argue with the few people.

Darryl looked around. Not only was Yvonne there, but the few owners of the few antique stores near Pearl Pavilion were also there too. Even some businessmen that Darryl had never met were there,

they looked like antique buyers too.

At that moment, Yvonne saw Darryl, she smiled and nodded.

What a coincidence to meet at such a place, but Lily, who had never come out with him, was right there.

Darryl smiled at Yvonne, and turned his attention to the sword held by the antique seller.

Oh, the carvings on the antique sword were really special. The remaining parts of the sword that were not wrapped in the metal cover, were shining deeply.

That sword looked interesting.

“Boss, how much for the sword?” after observing for a while, Darryl asked.

The antique seller raised his hands, “Eight hundred thousand bucks, non-negotiable.”

The antique seller’s eyes blinked while he spoke, looking suspicious.

Chapter 112

Wow!

People surrounding them took a cold breath.

“That’s crazy!”

“Eight million bucks? It’s daylight robbery.”

“Hungry for money, are you? All the things in your stall combined, wouldn’t have worth more than eight thousand.”

Everyone was commenting, Yvonne and the few antique store owners were shaking their heads, smiling.

Out of their expectation, someone came from behind.

“Eight million? Fine, I’ll take it.” Darryl nodded after he gave a slight thought.

Wow!

Everyone went into a chaos at that moment.

He was really buying it?

Eight million for a broken rusted sword, was he out of his mind?

At that moment, the few antique store owners were shaking their heads too.

They had been observing the antique seller's sword for a while. It was not even an antique item, it's just some broken metal.

Yvonne was the only one squeezing her brows light, thinking.

Lily had no knowledge at antique items at all. However, seeing everyone's reaction, she wanted to persuade Darryl.

However, knowing Darryl's antique appraisal ability, she decided not to say anything. Humans would always make mistakes once in a while, no matter how capable Darryl was, it was very risky. It was obvious that the sword was a fake, it was covered with rust, it wouldn't have worth anything.

"Look, this brother here appreciates this sword." He was the most excited person now. After Darryl made the payment, the antique seller passed him the sword, and did not forget to give a thumbs up to Darryl.

Under the eyes of everyone, Darryl wrapped the sword with a cloth.

At that moment, Yvonne pointed at a green-based, flower porcelain plate, and asked lightly, "Boss,

how much is this?”

Darryl noticed that all the antique store owners paid full attention once Yvonne asked the question.

Yvonne and the few antique store owners were there not for sight-seeing. They heard that there was an antique seller at the Red Flag pedestrian walkway, and he had a porcelain plate from the Song Dynasty. Hence, they were there to check it out.

There were many strategies in the trade of antique items, including observing one's reaction, as well as negotiation skills.

Yvonne seized the opportunity when the seller had just sold an item, hence she asked for the price.

“Beautiful lady, you have good taste. When I bought this porcelain plate from my friend, he told me it is something good. If you like it, I can sell it to you for two million bucks.” The antique seller replied with a big smile.

Yvonne did not respond, she fell silent.

The few antique store owners started discussing.

“Boss, do you know who this lady in front of you is? How dare you say a price of two million bucks?”

“Exactly, I have been observing your porcelain

plate for a while now. The color looks nice, the carving is unique, but it lacks the touch of ancient flavor.”

“Not bad, your plate you have here. The workmanship and the color all looked like it’s from the Song Dynasty, however, it is a fake. The most it will be is a high-quality imitation item.”

“It doesn’t value at two million bucks.”

Listening to all the remarks from the few antique store owners, the antique seller replied coldly, “That’s the price for my item here, take it or leave it.”

The few antique store owners were shaking their head hearing what the antique seller said.

Yvonne lost interest in that item instantly as well. The item was a fake one, it would still be fine if it was for five thousand bucks. Two million...only an idiot would buy it.

“Boss, let me take a look.” Darryl opened his mouth and said.

Having to just earn eight million from Darryl, the antique seller was really grateful. He handed the porcelain plate to Darryl without further thoughts.

The rest of the antique store owners all looked at Darryl.

Darryl held the porcelain plate on his hands and looked at it thoroughly. He then knocked on the plate slightly and said, “For porcelain plate like this, if it is an imitation, the knocking sound of it will be muffled. This one has a crystal clear sound when being knocked. Besides that, it looked new not because it was produced recently, it was because the owner took good care of it, and would have some knowledge in antique too. That is why it looked as if it was newly made.”

After saying that, Darryl walked over and handed the porcelain plate to Yvonne, and said silently, “From my experience, this is not a fake, it's definitely worth two million.”

Listening to Darryl's words, Lily panicked and said, “Darryl, please don't say things you are unsure of. President Young will be able to appraise if it is genuine or fake. Don't show off.”

Chapter 113

Listening to Lily's words, Yvonne smiled and said silently, "It's fine. I trust Darryl."

Trust him?

Three years into their marriage, she had never heard about Darryl having the knowledge of antique appraisal.

What she knew was that Darryl did all the washing and cooking at home, apart from that he was good for nothing. On the other hand, the Yvonne Young family had been in the antique business for generations. Why was she listening to Darryl?

Meanwhile, Darryl looked at the porcelain plate again and said, "Look at the flower carving, it is thick and round. A normal kiln owned by commoners would not be able to produce this type of item, it must have been made in a royal kiln."

Hearing about a royal kiln, everyone was amazed with a sigh.

If that was true, the porcelain plate would be a treasure! The few antique store owners sighed in regret.

"Boss, I will take this porcelain plate for two

million bucks.” Yvonne stepped forward in her stilettos, took out her cellphone, and wired the payment.

Ding!

Two million bucks wire transaction was successful.

Wow!

At the moment, everyone started to whisper, the Young family being the master in antique, were really a rich family, two million bucks spent within a blink of an eye.

The antique seller was stunned, his eyes kept looking at the porcelain plate, rolling his eyes, his heart feeling complicated.

The item was really an antique from the Song Dynasty? If it was really as Darryl said, then two million bucks for the porcelain plate was a great loss to the seller!

Thinking of that, the antique seller took back the porcelain plate and said, “You have heard wrongly, it is not two million bucks! How would I sell it for two million bucks?”

Yvonne was not happy, “You have just said it is for two million bucks, and I have already made the payment.”

The antique seller smiled, “Beautiful lady, I meant

two million bucks as the deposit. This porcelain plate's price is for fifteen million bucks. You made a deposit payment to me for two million bucks, you will just need to pay me another thirteen million bucks.”

What?

How could one trade like that?

Yvonne was very upset hearing that, “Boss, how can you behave like that?”

Lily at the side could not help but said, “Exactly, how can you trade like that? You have no reputation at all.”

At that time, all surrounding people felt the antique seller was wrong.

“Yes, how can he go back on his words?”

“You just offered to sell that for two million bucks, it changed to fifteen million bucks at a blink of an eye?”

Facing the comments of the crowd, the antique seller gave a cold grin, looking at Yvonne, “It is fifteen million bucks, take it or leave it.”

That was raising the price at the last minute.

Yvonne bit her lips; she had never met such a person in her many years of antique business.

What mattered most in the antique business was rules. The price should be final. Honestly, according to Darryl's appraisal, fifteen million bucks were not too expensive for the porcelain plate! However, the antique seller was too filthy, she rather gave up and gave in to that person.

Yvonne then said, "Fine then, I don't want it anymore. Return the two million bucks to me."

"Yes, refund!"

"Refund! Refund!"

Everyone started to shout.

"Refund?" The antique seller laughed and shook his head, "Too bad, I have a rule in my trade. All transactions are not refundable. Either you pay for the whole sum of fifteen million, otherwise, leave! Deposit is not refundable!"

Everyone was furious hearing that!

This was obviously a cheat, ignoring the law.

Yvonne was so furious, "How can you be like that? Why can't I don't buy it?"

Yvonne had never faced such a type of person. She was shivering.

Darryl could not stand it anymore, he walked

forward and grabbed on the collar of the seller, “Are you going to refund or not?”

“Oh, you want a fight? Try touching me?” The antique seller was not worried, he replied coldly, “If you dare touch me, I will make sure you leave here lying down.”

It was obvious he was implying he had some background support.

At that moment, sensing something not right, the crowd who were supporting Yvonne dropped into silence.

One of the crowds stood forward, “Young man, do you know who is standing in front of you? She is Miss Young. You try to pull a trick on her, you better beware of the consequences.”

“Young family?” The antique seller grinned. “What about the Young family? My trade, my rules.”

“You!” Yvonne stomped her feet, that seller was evil.

One of the people who went there with Yvonne, could not stand it anymore and gave the antique seller a push.

The antique seller fell a few steps back and was furious instantly, “You think you have a crowd and decided not to pay after buying an item? Stay still,

and don't go!" Speaking of that, the antique seller took out his cellphone and dialed a number.

Chapter 114

Once the call was connected, the antique seller put it on speaker mode.

He was obviously trying to let others hear his conversation.

"Hi, Brother Felix. It's me." The antique seller spoke into the phone, glancing at Darryl.

Brother Felix?

After hearing that, everyone around shivered. How many people named Felix were there in Donghai City?

Could it be...

Everyone was wondering.

At that moment, a deep voice came from the other end of the call, "What happened, Cousin Brother?"

"Felix Blakely?"

"Sh*t, this guy is the cousin brother of Felix Blakely?"

Why would Felix Blakely—with a net worth of a few billion bucks—have a cheater cousin brother?

It was true. The guy on the other side of the line

was the president of Black Tiger Real Estate, Felix Blakely. He was infamous in Donghai City. No one would want to mess with him!

Everyone looked worried, especially a few of the antique store owners. They did not dare to speak. They backed out gradually, worried they might get themselves into trouble.

Yvonne pursed her lips tightly. It seemed like she was about to lose two million bucks that day.

"President Young, let's just go," Lily whispered. She was worried too.

Yvonne nodded, stepping on her stilettos to leave. She could not be waiting around for Felix to arrive.

"No one is leaving this place today!" The antique seller yelled.

"Cousin Brother," he continued, "I am selling some stuff here, and someone is trying to cause trouble." The antique seller pretended to be bullied.

"What? Who has the guts to mess with you?" Felix shouted from the other end of the line after hearing the seller's words.

Speaking of his Cousin Brother, Felix has had lots of headaches about him. He had always been up to no good, constantly finding trouble and picking fights. Felix would have to settle his problems for him

every time. He had only recently heard that reselling antique items could make him some money, so he took some cash from Felix and opened a small stall.

Felix was quite relieved with that. At least he was doing something legal. Felix had planned to let him work at his company once he got rid of his bad habit.

Felix was distraught upon hearing that someone was giving trouble to his cousin brother.

Yvonne wanted to leave at that moment, but the seller stopped her. She was anxious.

“Where are you?” Felix shouted furiously.

“Cousin Brother, I am at-”

The antique seller was about to share his location when Darryl stomped up to him suddenly and snatched the cellphone!

“Felix Blakely,” Darryl said coldly.

“Who is this?” Felix interrogated.

“Who do you think I am?”

“Darryl? Brother Darryl?”

Felix was stunned; he could not find the words to say.

What? Felix Blakely called him Brother Darryl?

Everyone around was in shock!

Lily looked at Darryl, completely speechless.

That man was so familiar to her, yet so strange!
What else did she not know about him?

"Felix, are you ignoring what is right and wrong simply because of your position?" Darryl snickered.
"You allowed your cousin brother to be a gangster, cheating people on the street?"

On the other side of the line, Felix was disturbed and on the verge of tears.

"Daryl... Brother Darryl. What... What happened?"

Darryl was too lazy to respond. "Ask your cousin brother yourself, " he scoffed.

He tossed the cellphone back to the seller after he spoke. He caught it and glared at Darryl.

"Brother Felix..." he trailed off.

"Do not call me Brother! Bastard, what have you done? Are you looking for death, daring to insult everyone? I have been pampering you too much!"
Felix yelled angrily.

The antique seller shivered. His cousin brother had indeed been pampering him, getting him out of any

trouble he got himself into. Felix had never been angry at him. However, Felix was furious about this incident.

The antique seller's voice was trembling as he recounted the entire ordeal to Felix.

“Bastard, what have I taught you all this while?” Felix was seething with rage. “Don’t you know? Even I have to respect Brother Darryl. You bastard, do you want me to break your legs? Apologize to Brother Darryl this instant and refund him the money!”

Lily felt her legs shake, staring at Darryl without blinking.

Chapter 115

The antique seller was in shock and kept nodding his head. He did not dare to go against Felix's words.

"Pass the phone to Brother Darryl!" he demanded.

When the cellphone was handed to Darryl, Felix's voice trembled on the other end of the line.

"Brother Darryl, it's my fault. I didn't control my people properly. I will go over there now to apologize to Miss Young now..."

"No, no need..." Yvonne spoke up, still stunned. How could she let Felix apologize to her?

Darryl shook his head. "It's alright, you don't have to come here. Just make sure to control your people in the future. He was lucky it was just me today, or he would have been in big trouble."

"Yes, sure, Brother Darryl. You are right," Felix replied.

Darryl did not want to say more and went on to disconnect the call.

The antique seller was about to cry. He kept bowing to Darryl.

"I am sorry. Extremely sorry, Brother Darryl. If I

knew that you were friends with Brother Felix, I would not have dared to do this."

He then apologized to Yvonne and handed her the porcelain plate as he spoke.

"Let's go, then," Daryl said, turning around to leave. A small stall in the corner caught his eye, displaying a pot of flowers.

The flowers were exceptional. The petals were dainty, but they blossomed nicely. What was more remarkable was its leaves. Half were light green, and the other half was dark green. At a glance, it looked like it was painted on.

"What type of flower is this?" Darryl was intrigued as he asked the seller.

The seller handed Darryl the pot of flowers.

"Brother Darryl, I picked these up from up the hills by accident. I thought they were a rare breed, so I brought them back home. After doing some research, I discovered it was called a Bicolor Flower. It is indeed a rare plant."

Bicolor Flower?

The name sounded so familiar. Where had he seen it before?

Darryl gave it a deep thought. Yes, it was mentioned

in the “Infinite Elixir” manual. The Bicolor Flower was an ingredient for the production of many types of medications.

In fact, Bicolor Flower was the key ingredient for many medicinal concoctions.

“How much will you sell this for?” Darryl asked.

“Brother Darryl, you can decide. I do not dare to ask you for anything.” The seller smiled. “Let me give this Bicolor Flower to you as a gift.”

Darryl accepted the offer. He nodded while holding the pot of Bicolor Flower and walked out of the mall with Lily.

“Darryl, what is your relationship with Felix?” Lily could not help but ask.

Darryl smiled and replied casually, “Just a friend.”

Seeing that he was not willing to divulge more, Lily did not ask further. That man was tough for her to understand.

During the past three years of marriage, everyone felt he was a useless person. She thought the same too. Darryl had no friends. He used to go grocery shopping alone. Why did it seem that he had so many friends now? All of them were great people too.

“It’s almost dinner time. Why don’t the three of

you have dinner at my place?” Yvonne walked over in her stilettos. “Darryl has helped me out a lot recently, so please come have dinner at my place.”

Before Darryl could reply, Lily smiled and said, “That’ll be great. Darryl, let’s go.”

The Young family was powerful and influential in Donghai City. Lily wanted to build a relationship with Yvonne, so it would be a great time to get to know her more.

Lily had already agreed, so Darryl could not reject it.

In his car, Darryl looked around. All three beautiful ladies—Lily, Yvonne, and Jade—were beautiful in their own way. On the road, many people could not help but look into their car.

The month of August in Donghai City was hot in the day but cold at night. The temperature change was drastic. Darryl rolled up the window and sneezed.

Sh*t, was he getting a cold? He was already a cultivator, and he was catching a cold? Darryl sighed deeply.

The Young family's home was a traditional mansion located in the south part of Donghai City. It was said that the building was from the Ming-Qing dynasty. The decor inside was traditional and elegant, matching the family's antique business.

Once inside, Darryl was fascinated by the setting of the mansion.

The hall was located in the north, facing south. The view was not obstructed by any other building. The setting was reasonable, the Feng shui And was great. Even though it was not a treasured land, it was a great piece of land.

Although the Young family was in the antique business, there was no antique item in the house. Antique items may be possessed, hence it should not be put on display. For example, a past emperor's antique items would not be displayed in a typical family's home.

For antique items used by women in the past, they held onto intense famine energy. Hence, they would not be suitable for display as well. ①

At home, Yvonne acted as the hostess. She went into the kitchen and started cooking.

Lily and Jade were helping her too. Soon, the three beautiful ladies were busy while chatting and laughing away. Women would always have plenty to talk about. The three of them were giggling and chuckling as they cooked.

Undeniably, all three of them were beautiful in their own way, along with sexy bodies, of course.

Based on their looks and qualities, Yvonne was cold and elegant. Lily was a knowledgeable beauty. Jade was sexy and attractive.

Chapter 116

The three beautiful ladies gathering together was such a pleasing sight.

Darryl admired them for a while sitting on the sofa. After a while, he got bored and switched on the TV.

Ah-choo!

Ah-choo! Ah-choo!

Darryl sneezed a few more times, and his nose started to run.

‘Damn it, I must’ve caught a cold,’ he muttered to himself as he grabbed two pieces of tissue paper and wiped his nose. He tossed them aside on the coffee table and picked up the TV remote to browse through the channels. He searched for channels on Donghai TV, but an explicit adult channel showed up instead after pressing some buttons.

Damn it! What kind of TV was this? Why did it have such channels?

“Darryl, can I get you some drinks?”

Yvonne walked in from the kitchen, just as Darryl got into the mood from watching the channel he accidentally came across.

Quickly, Darryl snapped out of the show and tried to change the channel in a hurry. However, no matter what button he pressed, the channel did not change.

Damn it!

“Darryl, is everything alright?” Yvonne asked in confusion. She flinched as she accidentally glanced over at the TV screen.

A red flush appeared on her face instantly.

‘What... what show was this? Darryl... he...’

“Ah!” Yvonne screamed.

“No! Don’t scream. I didn’t... I didn’t watch...”

Damn it! He was helplessly caught in the act. How was he going to get out of this?

Both Lily and Jade walked in after they heard Yvonne’s shouting. Once they entered, they saw the show playing on TV. Not only that, there were two wads of tissue paper, with green snot still in them.

Suddenly, Lily and Jade looked at each other when the realization hit them.

“No, ladies... This isn’t what you think it is! I caught a cold...” Darryl was furiously helpless.

“Darryl, what is this?!” Lily scowled as she stomped her foot, glaring at him.

Yvonne and Jade were embarrassed as they turned around and left the room.

Lily and Darryl were left alone. Lily's delicate face flushed red like a ripened cherry.

She glared at him, scowling through gritted teeth.

“Darryl, what... What were you doing? You... This is not your house! How could you... do this—”

Lily could not muster her words. She was too embarrassed. Her face was full of shame while still trying to restrain her anger. She was charming.

Darryl stared blankly at her, admiring his wife.

“You have misunderstood the situation. I haven't done anything wrong. Who would've thought that the TV would show such a thing? Also, I think I may have caught a cold. The tissue...” he trailed off.

Lily was not convinced. Her face was burning red as she scolded, “Here you are, making things up! I shouldn't have come here with you. How am I supposed to look President Young in the eye?”

This was far too embarrassing. The more Lily thought about it, the more ashamed she felt.

Darryl—helplessly accused—yelled in defense, “Oh, darling. Forget it if you don't believe me, but I've caught a cold!”

Darryl rushed into the toilet hastily after saying that, avoiding the impending disaster.

“Huh? Are you going to the toilet to...”

As she watched Darryl rush into the toilet, a disturbing image flashed in her mind, turning her face an even deeper shade of red. She stomped her feet as she went back into the kitchen.

Darryl pretended not to hear it. He tossed the tissue into the bin and washed his face with water.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang. Yvonne had just recovered from the embarrassment as she walked over to open the door. Since they had company over every day, she thought it was just another guest. However, when she opened the door, a bunch of well-built men dressed in black rushed into the house.

The man leading them was Skyler Burr!

“Tie up these three women!” Skyler growled in anger.

In an instant, the men surrounded the three of them, tying them up with rope.

“Darryl, show yourself!” Skyler roared as he kicked the toilet door open.

Chapter 117

Oh, no! Skyler Burr was here!

Darryl was relieving himself when he heard a loud smack from the toilet door being kicked open.

“Skyler Burr, are you mad? I’m the East King!”

Darryl tried to pretend, not having any idea what an East King even was.

“Yeah, go on,” Skylar sniggered. “Keep pretending to be the East King. Today, I’ll make you cry.”

By then, the three women were tied up by the men as they were pushed into the living room. They were no ordinary men, but the disciples of the Heaven Cult!

Darryl was furious, but he knew there was no way he could fight them alone. He took a deep breath to cool off.

A faint smile appeared on Skyler’s lips. “Follow me,” he hissed.

With that, he walked into the bedroom. Darryl had no choice but to follow him in. Skyler wanted to speak with Darryl in private since he was the one who stole the ‘Ascension of the Nine Dragons’ from

the Grandmaster. He kept the secret well, and his followers had no clue. After all, it was a death sentence for stealing the Grandmaster's secret manual. Skyler had always stayed alert. He closed the door and coldly looked at Darryl.

“Where's the secret manual?” Skyler questioned, holding up his fist.

“What secret manual?” Darryl played dumb.

Skyler's glare darkened.

“Darryl Darby, don't you dare challenge my patience. I'll let you off the hook for pretending to be the East King, but I need the 'Ascension of the Nine Dragons' back. Or else, I'll make you regret it.

After a slight pause, he continued, “You seem to care about the three women outside, don't you? I don't mind entertaining them before I kill you. I'll tell you what; the men who came with me, they haven't touched any women in quite a while.”

‘Damn!’ Darryl swore when he heard that.

“Fine, I'll return it to you,” he sighed. “The manual isn't with me at the moment. It's somewhere else.”

“Do I look dumb enough to believe that?” Skyler warned, looking deadly.

Darryl answered helplessly, “It's really not with me

now.”

“Alright, you have half an hour to hand me the manual. Or else, stay tuned for a livestream of my men having fun with the three women outside,” Skyler threatened, his eyes flickering.

Darryl shook his head helplessly. There was no other way out, but to return the manual to him. Luckily, he had already learned and mastered all the teachings and techniques taught in the manual.

When Skyler was about to open the door, a thumping sound was heard.

Bam!

Suddenly, the strongly built Skyler collapsed to the ground, his body convulsing uncontrollably. His face was distorted as he moaned in pain.

“Ah!” Skyler rolled around on the floor, suffering from the pain.

Damn, what just happened? He was fine just a moment ago.

Skyler kept rolling on the floor, his whole body covered in sweat. He never would have expected the toxin from the Heaven Cult Elixir would activate this very moment!

All disciples of Heaven Cult must take this Elixir

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All disciples of Heaven Cult must take this Elixir

refined by their Grandmaster. Once ingested, an antidote must be taken annually, or else the disciple would die of broken veins.

However, only the one and only Grandmaster possessed the antidote to the Elixir. Therefore, all the disciples treated their Grandmaster with their utmost respect and loyalty because their lives depended on the Grandmaster. If they had offended the Grandmaster, they would not be given the antidote. They would end up dead.

Skyler was meant to take his antidote today. He planned to visit the Grandmaster at the Altar today to receive his antidote, then secretly return the stolen manual to its original place. This way, nobody would have known the manual was ever stolen. Unfortunately, now that it was stolen by Darryl, his plan was ruined. Without an antidote, he had no choice but to wait for his impending death!

As Skyler suffered, he stared at Darryl with murderous intent, a look filled with hatred. At the same time, Darryl was observing him.

“Skyler, looking at you, I’m guessing you must’ve taken the Heaven Cult Elixir, right?” Darryl speculated, with a knowing smile.

‘What? How did he know about the Elixir?’ Skyler trembled while looking at Darryl with wonder. He

endured the pain and nodded.

‘So it is the Heaven Cult Elixir,’ Darryl mumbled to himself.

When he read the “Infinite Elixir” manual, he remembered learning about the Heaven Cult Elixir. When the toxin broke out, it was precisely like what Skyler was going through. However, the manual also recorded the recipe of its antidote, which was relatively simple. In fact, the Bicolor Flower he got earlier was the main ingredient.

Darryl smiled proudly, “I can give you the antidote, but you’ll have to promise me to let go of the three women outside.”

What? This dude had the antidote? Impossible! The Heaven Cult Elixir, and its antidote? These were the secrets of the Grandmaster Heaven Cult! Even the Grandmistress did not know it. Where did he learn them from?

“Okay, I promise! Save me, save me...” he wailed.

Skyler was struggling in immense pain. When the toxin broke out, he felt as if a million ants were crawling in his veins, extremely uncomfortable. He would agree with whatever Darryl said to save himself. Although the three women outside were very tempting, they were nothing compared to his dear life!

“I’ll ask you again. If I give you the antidote, will you let them go? You will keep your words, yes?” Darryl asked slowly and calmly.

“I promise, please save me...” Skyler was covered in sweat as he articulated each word through his gritted teeth.

“Alright, I’ll trust you this time.” With that said, he walked to the stove and turned on the gas. He took out the Bicolor Flower and started refining the antidote.

Chapter 118

"You're lucky that you met me today, or else you'd be dead in no time," Darryl scoffed as he put the Bicolor Flower into the clay pot. He began to prepare the other ingredients.

Other than the Bicolor Flower, the antidote required rice vinegar and peony petals. Darryl stupefied Skyler as he watched him work.

Was he refining the antidote right there? Did he know the recipe, or was he just pretending? The Heaven Cult Elixir's antidote... How could someone else other than the Grandmaster know about it?

Questions flooded Skyler's mind. Finally, an elixir appeared in Darryl's hand. He was done!

"Eat it," Darryl demanded as he put the pill in Skyler's mouth. Although Darryl seemed calm, he was nervous deep down. If the pill did not work and Skyler died, the disciples outside would assume he killed Skyler. It would turn out mortifying.

However, Darryl was overthinking. In less than five minutes, Skyler's pale face returned to normal, and his body stopped twitching.

Darryl sighed in relief. It seemed that the 'Infinite

Elixir' was true! He had successfully refined two Elixirs, first the Godly pill, and now this antidote.

“Thank you...thank you!” Skyler finally stood up, staggering.

What happened next caught Darryl entirely off guard.

Skyler dropped to his knees with tears rolling down his cheeks.

“Darryl... Oh, no. Brother Darryl, please save my brothers. They all ingested the Elixir a day later than I did. Without the antidote, they will die tomorrow. Please, I beg you...” he sobbed.

With that, he bowed his head onto the ground three times.

Darryl lowered his head to look at him and sighed.

To be honest, the Heaven Cult did not make a good impression on him. As they said, this cult was full of evil and violent disciples. Yet, as he looked at Skyler—who begged on behalf of his brothers—he knew he was a man of his words. Even as a high-ranking Master, he went on his knees to plead for the lives of his brothers!

Skyler's act moved Daryl as he nodded.

“Skyler, I'm very impressed by how you treat your

brothers. However, to make this antidote, I'll need an essential ingredient. It is the Bicolor Flower that I used.”

Excitement filled Skyler's face.

“Brother Darryl, this ingredient is not difficult to find. I know a place with plenty of Bicolor Flowers! However, the place is dangerous, with many beasts lurking around. Don't worry; I'll ask my brothers to get them for you. I could bring you there with us if you'd prefer!”

Darryl was enthralled! He knew that the Bicolor Flower was the critical ingredient in many recipes. If he could get ahold of a large number of flowers, he could refine other elixirs. To him, this was something meaningful.

“I'll ask my brothers to pick the flowers right now!” Skyler beamed as turned around, preparing to leave. After a few steps, he turned back again and bowed down to Darryl.

“Brother Darryl, I came here today to look for trouble, yet you saved my life. I salute your kindness! From today onwards, I will follow you around to do anything you instruct me to.”

With that, urgent sincerity glimmered in his eyes. “Brother Darryl,” Skyler exclaimed. “Please be our Hall Master! I will hand over my position to you!”

Huh?

To join the Heaven Cult? Darryl was caught off guard, wanting to reject the offer instinctively. This cult was full of violence. He did not want to get involved with it, but he needed an excuse to reject the offer.

“You’re kidding me!” Darryl smiled bitterly. “How could you simply hand over your position? Didn’t the Grandmaster appoint you?”

“Brother Darryl, you’re mistaken,” Skyler shook his head. “In the Heaven Cult, only the Yin and Yang Messengers and the Four Guardian Kings were elected by the Grandmaster. As for the Hall Master, it is usually appointed by the brothers. We merely have to inform the Guardian King above us. The White Tiger governs the Hall in Donghai City. Once Brother Darryl agrees, I’ll report to the White Tiger right away. What do you say?”

“This...”

A glint of disappointment flashed on Skyler’s face. “To Brother Darryl, we might come across as a cult; I won’t be surprised if you don’t want to be a part of us.”

Darryl waved his hand, hastily, “No, you’re mistaken! I did not look down on you,” he

interjected. Following that, Darryl gritted his teeth and announced, “Fine, I promise you.”

He had no way to reject him. They were a bunch of sincere and honest men. He just could not!

“That’s great news!” Skyler was pleased. He knelt on his knees, “Greetings to our Hall Master from your disciple, Skyler Burr.”

“Please get up,” Darryl helped him up.

Damn it, what just happened? Have I become a Hall Master?

Skyler was bursting with excitement beside him. “Brother Darryl, I’ll inform the brothers to pick the Bicolor Flowers right away!” he exclaimed and left with the other men hurriedly.

In the living room, the three women who were tied up sighed in relief after seeing the men leave. They had no idea what had happened since Darryl and Skyler talked in the bedroom.

Darryl waltzed into the living room with a joyful smile, ready to untie them. His determination was strong; having three beautiful ladies in front of him, not tempting whatsoever. They were even tied up!

As he walked closer to them, their light fragrance grew stronger. Yvonne was in a long dress, gentle

and elegant; Lily was in tight shorts, hot and sexy; and Jade was in a mini-skirt, her fair legs charming. Even the Heaven Cult disciples had a hard time containing themselves while looking at them.

Chapter 119

”Darryl, please untie us. Also, who were those people? What were they doing here?” Lily asked quietly.

“Nothing much,” Darryl shook his head. “ I don’t even know them. It was a misunderstanding; they came for the wrong person.”

He would not tell anyone about him becoming the Hall Master, of course. After all, the Heaven Cult did not have a good reputation.

While he was untying them, they heard the door open, followed by an outrage.

“Daryl? What do you think you’re doing?!”

Looking in the direction of the door, it was Yvonne’s father, Kingston Young. He stood by the door, his face darkened by the horror and rage in his eyes. The corners of his eyes twitched slightly.

“Oh, my lord! Oh my!” Kingston held on to his chest, panting heavily. He slammed his bag on the floor. “I know you youngsters are open-minded nowadays, but this is... just wrong! Oh my!”

Kingston screamed as he held on to his chest, still

breathing heavily. Since they were young, he had brought up his children to be conservative. Right now, he was mortified by the sight of his usually obedient daughter taking part in such an activity!

“It’s all the father’s fault. It’s all my fault!”

Kingston retreated a few steps, his eyes rolling back into his head as he almost fainted.

“Uncle Young!” Darryl stopped untying the ladies immediately and rushed over to support Kingston from falling.

‘What is he on about! This man is too stubborn!’ Darryl thought. He was amused but helpless.

At this moment, Yvonne, Lily, and Jade were flushed with their cheeks burning, utterly embarrassed.

However, that was not the worst of it. Kingston accidentally glanced at the used tissues on the coffee table. He burst out uncontrollably.

Tissue! With white liquid in it!

“Darryl, you—!” Kingston’s face turned pale, his lips trembling.

It was his own precious daughter! How could he defile her purity? His daughter Yvonne was a well-educated, attractive, and elegant woman with countless suitors dreaming to even get to know her.

What was so good about Darryl? As others had said, he was just a useless son-in-law!

“Ah... Uncle Young, don't dwell on it too much! I've got to go!” Darryl rambled in a rush to leave the house as soon as possible.

‘Damn it! If I don't run away now, when will I ever? If I don't leave by now, who knows when this man will start making up stories?’ he thought as he picked up the scissors hurriedly and untied the women. However, he was in such a rush that he accidentally touched Yvonne. Sadly, he did not have time to feel the touch. Darryl brought Lily and Jade along with him as if escaping a disaster.

After they left, Kingston grabbed onto his chest as he reclined onto the sofa languidly.

“Dad, don't be angry! You've misunderstood the situation completely,” Yvonne went forward to explain.

“Fine, why don't you tell me what happened?”

“Well, a group of men suddenly barged in...”

Yvonne described the situation from start to finish in a low voice. However, she did not know what Darryl and Skyler were doing in the bedroom.

“A group of men barged into our house and tied the three of you up? They didn't do anything and left?”

After listening to Yvonne's depiction, Kingston sounded more disappointed. "Yvonne, do you really think I'm an idiot? How could you make up such lies?"

"Dad..."

"Yvonne, listen to me. I know you youngsters are more open-minded these days; more creative with things and stuff. But, please keep in mind that you're the heiress of the Young family. Also, Darryl has a wife." With that said, he closed his eyes and shook his head, "Lily, too. How could she allow her husband to do such a thing?"

"I..." Yvonne trailed off, ashamed, and unjustly accused. There was no way to explain the situation to Kingston.

"I really don't understand." The more he thought about it, the more furious he became. "What's so good about Darryl? Other than being able to appraise antiques, what else can he do?"

Yvonne gave up on defending herself. She stood by his side and listened quietly.

"However, if you really like him, I can only respect your decision as your father under one condition. He must divorce Lily, and the other woman—Jade, was it?—He has to cut it off with her too. He must

be loyal to you.”

Chapter 120

"Dad, what are you talking about? When did I ever want to..." Yvonne stomped her feet, her face flushed.

Although she outwardly said so, she could not help Darryl's images floating inside her mind. It was challenging to know what Darryl was thinking. He always surprised everyone. According to people, he was pure trash; a cowardly, useless person. Yet, the Darryl that she knew was as mysterious as the ocean. With him, she felt safe.

Strange... Why would she have such weird thoughts? She blushed.

After leaving the house, Lily parked the car at the supermarket entrance.

"Darryl, why don't you send Jade home?" Lily asked. "I'll get some groceries to make you dinner tonight.

'Make me dinner?!' Darryl thought, shockingly. For the past three years, it had always been him making dinner for them. He had never imagined Lily to be the one cooking for him.

"Sure, sure!" Darryl nodded, driving away after

seeing Lily enter the supermarket.

The two of them remained in the car. Seeing that Jade had become awkward, Darryl laughed it off. “Don’t be nervous. I don’t bite.”

“No, I’m not nervous,” she whispered, placing her hands between her thighs awkwardly. He did not bite, but she was still afraid of him.

The other night at the Moonlit River, she saw— with her own eyes— Samson Facey, Harry’s godfather, bowing down to Darryl. Today, he even scolded Felix Blakely through the phone.

Jade regretted having disdained Darryl in the past by making him do her laundry. Who would have known that he had such patience?

“I know you’re Lily’s best friend,” Darryl spoke, “since the start of our marriage, I know you treat her well with your whole heart. You always thought of her whenever there was something good. Look, I’d like to share some good news with you.”

Darryl glanced at her. “I’m about to start up a real estate company,” he continued. “I’d like to hire you as the chairman.”

“R-really?” A happy and excited grin formed on Jade’s face.

Darryl smiled and nodded in return.

He had done his research. Currently, the two best industries to invest in were the entertainment industry and the real estate industry. In the next ten years, these industries foresee stable growth. Since consumers nowadays would spend all their money on their idols, the entertainment industry had its potential. But, he already owned Platinum Corporation, along with its successful shows featuring famous superstars. Therefore, it was time to invest in the real estate industry.

Darryl knew that Felix Blakely was doing quite well with his real estate business. Since Felix wanted to develop his business outside the province, Darryl did not want to create any further conflict. He knew that some land beside Donghai City was to be used for underground stations. Once Darryl established the real estate company, he would buy the land before construction. He would make some good money while they built the underground stations.

To establish a real estate company, Darryl needed a trusted chairman. Although Jade was a woman, she had experience working in real estate, and she currently worked for an interior design company. Therefore, she was more than qualified to be the chairman.

“Your salary will be five times higher than the usual market rate,” Darryl waved his hand as he spoke.

Jade was shocked. Five times higher?

“Thank you! Thank you, Daddy Darryl!” Jade excitedly chirped with joy. All she wanted to do was give a kiss to this man she claimed as her ‘Daddy’ after offering her such a fantastic job.

“No problem. I do have one condition,” Darryl interrupted, “I’m paying extra because you’re always with Lily. From now onwards, if Lily faces any problems, you’ll update me immediately.”

“Your daughter promises to complete her mission!” Jade gushed cheekily.

Chapter 121

August noon, brilliant weather. However, the atmosphere at the Darby Mansion was extremely gloomy.

The clan gathered in the main hall, glancing at Jackson and Rebecca with grim expressions.

“Jackson, have you thought this through?” Drake asked.

“Yes, dad,” Jackson nodded. “I have. I fully support Rebecca’s decision to have the baby.” He looked at Rebecca’s belly.

Indeed, she was pregnant. However, she and Jackson had not consummated their marriage.

Ever since the wedding where Rebecca was raped, Jackson gave her space to heal from the trauma. After all, it was distressing for her. However, Jackson did not foresee that Rebecca would get pregnant. One does not need to guess who the father was.

The news of Rebecca’s pregnancy spread throughout the entire Darby clan barely within a day.

“Jackson, you’re crazy!”

“Yeah, this kid isn’t yours. Why are you keeping it?”

“Darryl raped your wife, yet you still want to keep his child?”

Everyone in the family was yelling in indignation. Jackson clenched his fist tightly.

SLAM!

Yumi hit the table. She stood up and said, “Jackson, have you gone mad? Darryl, that filthy animal has humiliated us all by doing such a degrading thing. Now, if you and Rebecca had the baby—and the world knew of this—it would reflect badly on us! We will live in shame!”

“Yes, Jackson. You have to think this through,” Florian chimed in. He looked exasperated. If they had carried out a DNA test, he would be busted. He had to stop this no matter what!

Yumi felt the same. If everyone knew the truth, Florian would be done for. He would not be able to live in peace for the rest of his life.

“Big brother, Sister-in-law. We’ve decided to keep the baby. Don’t try to persuade me otherwise,” Jackson shook his head.

“Rebecca! Jackson’s mad, but why are you following in his lead? You should persuade him! You

're pregnant with that b*stard Darryl's child!"
Yumi cried in distress.

Rebecca bit her lip, then she said, "Sister-in-law, please do not worry. I have discussed it with Jackson. No matter what, the child did nothing wrong. It is a precious life. Furthermore, he is a Darby..." Rebecca lowered her head.

The rest of the Darby clan started berating Darryl.

"How unfortunate!"

"Darryl, that filthy animal! Why does Jackson have to bear the burden!"

"Darryl and his family deserve to burn in hell!"

Platinum Corporation: The President's Office.

Darryl instructed Pearl to register a new real estate company. He even thought of the name: Windon Real Estate. Though it is not very elegant, it is easy to remember.

As Pearl left, Darryl could not wait any longer. He fished out the ancient sword. Though it was something he got from a random stall, he felt good about it. The blade was exceptionally rusted, and it needed to be cleaned.

Darryl headed towards the washroom. He found a steel-ball scrub and turned on the tap, starting to

scrub the sword.

It was all in vain. The rust could not be scrubbed off.

What's happening? He used his entire strength to clean it, but the sword remained rusty.

He was about to give up—thinking the sword was worthless—when he accidentally cut himself.

“F*ck!” Darryl swore.

How is the sword still so sharp, even though it's rusted?

His blood dripped onto the sword.

SHIIING!

Instantly, the blood was absorbed by the sword. It started to glow with a blood-red hue.

KA-CHA!

The rust was all gone. The sword finally revealed its true form.

Chapter 122

The sword was blood-red with a realistic dragon carved on it. It was about three feet and two inches long. 'Blood Drinking Sword' was engraved into the other side of the blade.

What was happening?

Darryl could barely react when a buzzing, mysterious voice entered his head.

"The Blood Drinking Sword has acknowledged its master. Current level: Category Red, Level One."

'Wow! Even weapons have their own levels as well. 'Category Red, Level One' must be strong!' thought Darryl excitedly.

He took out his phone and dialed Megan. Megan was a Senior Sister in the Emei sect. She had to know more than him.

The moment the phone call got through, Darryl asked, "Officer Castello, do weapons have different levels?"

They had not contacted each other in many days, yet this was the first question he asked?

Megan nodded. "Yes, they do," she replied. "Did

you acquire one recently?”

“A sword,” Darryl laughed. “It was recent. It felt odd, so I called you up for your advice. How are the levels categorized?”

“Why should I tell you?” she chuckled.

Uh...

Megan continued, “Call me ‘my good sister.’ I’ll tell you then.”

This woman is so vengeful! Previously, when they were kidnapped at the Grandmaster Heaven Cult, he made her call him ‘my good brother.’ Clearly, she had not forgotten about this.

Darryl was flabbergasted, unable to open his mouth.

“How about I treat you to a meal?” he offered.

“Not interested. You either call me ‘my good sister’, or I’ll hang up the phone,” she replied firmly.

This woman! Even though Darryl was embarrassed to call her that, his curiosity overtook his pride as he observed the sword in his hands.

“My good sister,” he sighed quietly.

“I can’t hear you!” Megan giggled, “Louder!”

“My good sister!” Darryl exclaimed in defeat.

“That’s more like it. Seeing how sincere you were, I’

It divulge you. The Cultivator's weapon can be categorized into seven categories according to the colors of the rainbow. In ascending order, the categories are red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, and violet. Each category has five levels.”

‘F*ck! So, this sword is at the lowest level? Bloody hell!’ Darryl thought to himself sullenly.

“Even though it might be Category Red, Level One, it is still stronger than any ordinary weapon,” Megan continued. “Some weapons have unique hidden skills. Why don’t you bring it over and let me have a look?” ①

“Sure,” he agreed. “Where are you?”

“I’m at the bank. I’ll meet you here,” she confirmed.

At the bank entrance, Darryl decided to leave his sword in the car to be less conspicuous.

There was a queue inside. Megan mentioned that she was handling special businesses, so Darryl headed over to the VIP section.

A woman in uniform named Sharon Todd stopped him dead in his tracks, questioning him with a professional smile. “Sir, may I help you?”

“I’m looking for a friend,” he grinned in return. “She’s handling some business inside.”

Business? With such ordinary clothes, Darryl looked

like a typical white-collar salaryman. How could he enter the VIP section?

The woman denied Darryl with the same smile, but her eyes dimmed. “I’m sorry, this is the VIP section —not everyone is allowed in. If you’re looking for someone, please wait in the main lobby.”

Darryl was stunned. He shook his head and replied, “Then... Then, I’ll make a deposit.”

The woman maintained her smile, but her tone was impatient. “You can do that in the main lobby. There are automated machines there too. We do not serve regular customers in the VIP section.”

‘If you want to make any transactions in the VIP section, you need to at least have a million bucks. I doubt this man even has a hundred thousand bucks,’ Sharon thought to herself.

“Alright, then. I’ll make a withdrawal,” Darryl said calmly.

“Sir, I’ve told you,” she sighed haughtily. “It doesn’t matter if you make a deposit or a withdrawal. You can do it in the main lobby. You can even do it using the automated machines.”

‘What’s with this man? Is he mentally ill?’ Sharon complained to herself. ‘He’s clearly here to cause trouble! Can’t he see himself in the mirror?’

Standing in front of the VIP section will tarnish our bank's image!'

She was extremely impatient. Facing tons of people like him daily—who have nothing better to do—was such a waste of time.

Chapter 123

Darryl shook his head. 'Bloody hell, am I not wearing a good set of clothes? I just bought them! Why do people keep looking down on me?'

Even though he bought it from a street vendor, it was cheap and comfortable!

"Fine, I won't go in," Darryl exclaimed, accepting his defeat. He could not be bothered to start an argument with her.

He was about to phone Megan to let her know that he would be at the entrance when Sharon stomped over to him in her high heels.

"If you want to make a phone call, do it outside! Do not disturb our VIPs," she ordered.

"I can't even make a call?" Darryl was dumbfounded.

"No!" she shrieked, pointing towards the main entrance. "The VIP entrance is not for you to loiter around. Make your call outside."

A security guard walked over. "Sir, this is the VIP section," he frowned. "Please don't linger around here. You'll disturb the others."

The other customers started to notice the commotion.

“Who is this poor, broke dude trying to enter the VIP section?”

“He must be trying to skip the queue!”

“Look, isn’t that the Lyndon family’s live-in son-in-law?” someone piped up suddenly.

“Haha! It’s true!”

Sharon became bossier towards Darryl after listening to their comments.

‘So, he’s just a good-for-nothing, toyboy, live-in son-in-law. He’s not even an honest white-collar salaryman,’ she thought.

“Guard, please escort him out,” she ordered the guard while pointing at Darryl.

“I just want to make a withdrawal at the VIP section,” he sighed.

‘Is this man mentally ill?’

“How much do you want to withdraw?” she sneered. “Ten thousand? Or twenty? At the main lobby, you can withdraw up to fifty thousand bucks per day. I’m sure it’s more than enough for you. In the VIP section, we only allow transactions of a

million bucks or more.”

“Fine, I’ll withdraw five million bucks. In cash,” Darryl demanded. He took out his card, shoving it into Sharon’s hand.

Everyone heard him loud and clear.

“Haha! No way! Does he want to withdraw five million?”

“I guess he was so mistreated by the Lyndon family that he must’ve gone insane!”

The crowd started jeering.

On the other hand, Sharon was trembling—her legs feeling like jelly. The card... was it an Amethyst Bank Black Card?

At the exact moment, the bank manager, Lee, walked out. He glanced at the card in Sharon’s hands and was scared half to death. It was a Black Card! There were only three cards issued in the entire Donghai City!

“Sir, I’m the manager of this bank. Allow me to serve you,” he smiled politely.

Everyone else was confused. Why was this bank manager treating Darryl so politely? They had no concept of the Black Card.

‘No wonder he was the bank manager—he had a

high EQ. He handled situations like this well,' they thought.

Lee took the card from Sharon's trembling hands. The most exclusive card that he had ever seen was a platinum card. He had never encountered the Black Card!

This person cannot be offended—not even the leader of the main branch can afford to!

Lee stared at Sharon, hinting at her to take a step back.

Sharon was stunned, quivering with fear. She was done for, having offended a customer with a Black Card.

“There's no need for you to be involved. I only want to withdraw some cash. Get her to do it,” Darryl replied, glaring at Sharon.

Lee nodded. He frowned at her and ordered, “What are you standing there for? Go!” Sharon obeyed, immediately running to the counter.

Darryl took a seat on the sofa as Lee immediately served him a cup of tea. The change in demeanor was jarring.

The onlookers were stunned. Darryl ignored them, enjoying his cup of tea.

Not long after, Sharon appeared with two suitcases

stuffed to the brim with cash.

Chapter 124

Everyone was stunned seeing the two suitcases of cash.

“Sir, this is five million,” Sharon approached Darryl with caution. She was extremely polite and did not dare to look Darryl in the eye.

“Now deposit them and take one thousand out,” Darryl replied flatly.

He did not need that much cash. One thousand was enough for him. Sharon did not dare disobey. She quickly went and returned shortly with one thousand.

Megan appeared at the same time. “Darryl, you’re only withdrawing one thousand, why are you at the VIP section?” she asked with confusion.

Were VIP sections open to the public now? It used to be restricted for transactions worth more than a million. Were banks getting more lenient in their guidelines?

Megan was not in her uniform today. She wore a white shirt, with a body-hugging skirt. She was extremely attractive and onlookers were gawking at her.

“This bank has excellent customer service, they treat me like a VIP even though I only withdrew a thousand bucks,” replied Darryl.

He added, “Unlike some people who look down on me for having no money—your fiancé, for instance. He thinks he can look down on others just because he has money.”

Megan frowned, she defended, “Darryl, Kent is actually—”

“RUN!” someone screamed out of a sudden.

A few masked men entered the bank.

“What are you doing!” yelled the security guard. One of the men hit the guard with a club, he passed out.

There was an uproar amongst the crowd in the bank.

“Everyone squat on the floor and put your phone down!” the leader screamed. Wearing a camouflage tank top, with tattoos on his arm, holding a gun—he was terrifying.

The crowd fearfully obeyed.

Megan clenched her fist. As a police officer, she could not stand to watch this situation unfold. However, she was outnumbered. There were a dozen men. She could not be reckless. So she bit her

lip and put her phone on the ground.

“These people are the maggots of the society!”

Megan was furious.

“Should we stop them?” Darryl offered with a smile.

“Are you crazy? Do you want to die? I recognize a few of them, they’re all wanted criminals. A bunch of filthy animals!” Megan replied with a stare.

Darryl shrugged. It seems that Megan was not stupid after all. He was half afraid that she might suddenly stand up and try to arrest them.

The men were experienced—two men were guarding the entrance, while the rest ordered the tellers to fill up bags of cash with no serial numbers. They clearly have done this before. Knowing that getting cash without serial numbers, the police would not be able to track them down.

“B*tch! Are you trying to get yourself killed?” the leader screamed at a lady before she had a chance to ring the alarm. He pointed the gun at her threateningly.

“I’m so...sorry, please don’t kill me,” the lady trembled with fear, begging for her life.

“F*ck you, you think I’m joking? How dare you try to ring the alarm!” the leader sneered.

The bank was dead silent, no one dared to move a

muscle.

The leader pointed the gun at the lady's head, ignoring her plea. Everyone thought that the lady was going to die. These men were bold enough rob a bank, who was to say that they would not commit murder as well?

He was about to pull the trigger when Megan stopped them.

“How dare you rob a bank in daylight!” she stomped her heels and approached them.

“F*CK, WHAT ARE YOU DOING!” Darryl whispered rather loudly.

He was flabbergasted. There was a saying that goes, ‘women with big breasts have no brains’ — she clearly had none! Why was she so reckless?

Chapter 125

The men were shocked at Megan's reaction.

They sized her up—high heels, white shirt, and a body-hugging skirt. She was as gorgeous as a movie star!

“I'm a cop! Put down your weapons!” Megan said coldly.

Cop?

The men's expression darkened. They looked at each other, then surrounded Megan.

Darryl's head hurts. This woman had no weapon on her, yet she dared to stand up to them?

He slapped his forehead, then silently crept toward them.

“Brothers, tie her up!” the leader howled. This was an unexpected gift! She was too beautiful.

The men smiled devilish and approached Megan with a rope.

‘This woman is such a troublemaker,’ thought Darryl. He sighed, then rushed forward.

“Megan, look after the rest, I'll deal with the

robbers!” yelled Darryl. He punched the first robber in the face. The robber could barely react and his body flew across and passed out.

What?! Knocking someone unconscious with only one punch? Was he not a useless live-in son-in-law? How was he so strong? What was his background?

Everyone was stunned.

The robbers hesitated. They did not dare to tackle Darryl. One of the robbers said, “Boss, we’ve met a tough one.”

The leader swore, “F*ck that! He is only one person. What are you all afraid of! Kill him! We don’t have much time left!”

According to their plan, the entire process should take less than five minutes. It had taken way longer than expected! If the police arrived, they would be caught.

The men obeyed their leader and they attacked. Darryl smiled calmly. All these while, cultivating his Internal Energy plus his mastery in Wing Chun, he was not afraid. He took a step back, then kicked one of the robbers. The robber fell in pain.

Darryl did not wait for the rest to react. He served two more punches. One man fell with each punch.

He barely broke a sweat.

Within a minute, all of the men were lying on the floor in pain.

‘What? How can one person defeat all my men?’ thought the leader. The leader knew how strong his men were. They could easily defeat a street gang. However, Darryl tackled them to the ground effortlessly.

The leader was desperate. He did not want to resort to using the gun, but it seemed he had no choice now. He aimed the gun at Darryl and yelled, “You b*stard! Are you looking for death!”

“Watch out!” Megan screamed. However, Megan knew that from that distance, Darryl could easily dodge the bullet.

Darryl knew this as well. At that moment, he noticed a young girl cowering behind him. If he dodged the bullet, it will definitely hit her.

Chapter 126

'To dodge or not to dodge, that was the question!'

In the fraction of a second, Darryl decisively chose the latter.

As Megan exclaimed, she noticed the female student. Suddenly, her heart quivered.

He... was willing to take the bullets for someone irrelevant.

Megan gave Darryl a strange gaze.

Thoughts were spinning in Megan's mind when the camouflaged man pulled the trigger.

Bang!

Accompanied by a shocking sound, Darryl's body fell backward and blood shot out from his left shoulder.

Darryl took in a sharp inhale when the pain attacked him! However, he gritted his teeth to stop him from making any sound. He retreated a few steps back and had his eyes fixed on the camouflaged man, he cracked a smile. "Your gun skill is not that good."

While talking, Darryl tore a piece of cloth from his

body and quickly wrapped it over his wound.

The entire lobby of the bank was dead silent.

Those people who were lying on the ground had their mouths agape and eyes staring wide in astonishment.

The several robbers who were defeated by Darryl were also speechless.

‘What the f*ck...’

‘Did he just take a shot and still manage to talk and laugh?’

"You!" Megan stomped anxiously. She anxiously wanted Darryl to watch his mouth as it was not a good time to provoke the robbers!

In fact, Darryl was in so much pain that he painstakingly held it back.

After he took the Universal Pill and became a cultivator, Darryl's physical endurance was much better than ordinary people. When he was abusing the camouflage man with vulgarity, he held a gold bar stealthily in his hand.

There were gold bars and silver bars on the bank's counter. The customers would buy those bars as a choice of investment of their wealth.

Darryl waved his hand and the gold bar landed on

the camouflage man's hand, knocking his gun off to the ground!

"You..."

The camouflaged man was shocked, he was panicking. He quickly grabbed a little girl and placed her in front of him, then he pulled out a dagger and rested it on the girl's neck.

"Motherf*cker! You stand back!" The camouflaged man roared loudly. His eyes were red, and he was agitated!

The little girl cried out loud in horror, tears were streaming down her cheeks.

She was only around four or five years old. So young! Of course, she had never experienced such a terrorizing event in her life! She was scared witless.

'F*ck!'

Darryl cursed furiously and was about to rush over to the girl's rescue.

'Crazy motherf*cker! How could he take such a little girl as a hostage! Even if the little girl was saved eventually, the incident would haunt her for the rest of her life!'

"Don't come over, or I'll kill her! Step back. I said step back, you f*cker!" The camouflaged man

howled loudly, and the dagger in his hand was pressed tightly against the little girl's neck.

The time seemed to have stopped as everyone held their breath with their hearts almost leaping out from their throats. Everyone, except for the robbers.

They never thought that the ringleader would be so vicious and flagrantly held a little girl hostage.

Darryl stopped dead in his tracks, clenching his fists tightly!

"Haha, young man, aren't you powerful? Aren't you good at sparring? Why are you afraid now?" The camouflaged man teased coldly and peeked at Megan, "And you! You try coming one step closer and you'll see what's next!"

The camouflaged man laughed sinisterly.

"Quick! Put the money in the car and let's go."

The brawny men took the money and walked out quickly. On the other hand, the camouflage man held the little girl in his arms, his eyes glued on Darryl.

When they got outside, the group got into a van and drove quickly toward the outer suburbs.

As soon as the robbers left, everyone in the hall was relieved.

Megan wasted no time, she ran on her high heels after the robbers.

Before she reached the door, she turned around and went to Darryl. She asked anxiously, "Darryl, can you... can you drive me to catch up with them?"

‘What?’

Darryl was puzzled. His shoulder was still bleeding profusely!

"You better call up the police. It's not safe for the two of us to go after them," Darryl suggested.

He was dying to save the little girl, but things were not as simple as what they thought!

They had to act wisely and not put their lives at risk.

"No, we have to keep up with them." Megan was anxious. "Otherwise we won't be able to find them. Their hideouts are obscure. The little girl might not survive until we get help! Those people don't take her life seriously! Darryl, come with me, will you?"

Chapter 127

The robbers' van sped toward the outskirts. The robbers in the car removed the black cloth on their heads one by one.

Their eyes flashed with excitement when they saw the big bags of money in the back of the van.

"We have got a problem, Brother Walter. The brat and the policewoman are behind us."

A robber glanced back inadvertently and noticed the car behind them, he shouted at the camouflaged man in panic.

The other robbers quickly looked around to check, their expressions changed drastically. There were so many of them in the bank, yet they were unable to subdue the brat. Instead, Darryl managed to counter-attack them. Besides, Darryl seemed to be just fine even after he took a shot from Brother Walter!

"What up? Don't tell me that you guys are afraid of a brat like him! Drive up the mountain. The mountain has a poor signal. Even if they call up the police, it will not be easy for them to locate us." The camouflaged man called Brother Walter wore a grim

expression and rebuked in anger when he noticed that Darryl and Megan were indeed behind their van.

Even though he sounded confident, there was anxiety and anger in his eyes.

The camouflaged man was named Lance Walter. He was a desperado who had done almost all evil. He fled to Donghai City and was thinking of making a big fortune, but he was unlucky to have encountered Darryl, the tough snag.

Fortunately, despite the twists and turns, he got the money.

Moreover, he had a little girl as a hostage, so he knew the other party dared not act rashly. He could possibly get rid of them if he was vigilant. Perhaps, he could get a taste of beauty.

Haha! A grin spread across Lance Walter's face when he thought of the sweet possibilities.

In the Audi R8 behind the van...

"Darryl, go faster and find a chance to stop them." Seeing Darryl who was unruffled behind the wheels, Megan had to urge him anxiously.

Darryl smiled faintly. "Don't worry, they will stop when they reach the side of the mountain."

The group of robbers was heading toward the

barren mountain north of Donghai City, where Darryl encountered the tomb raiders last time.

Darryl remembered very clearly that the barren mountain had not been developed, so the paved way was only built halfway up the mountain. The van had to pull up to a stop when it reached the end of the road.

Moreover, he had confidence that his sports car could easily outperform the van. If he were to forcibly stop the van and caused a collision, his sports car would suffer damage. Although both he and Megan were cultivators that could survive in the event of a crash. The little girl in the van might be injured due to the impact.

Even if they did not intercept the robber, the robber would not harm the little girl for she was their safety amulet before they managed to escape.

How could Megan stay calm? All she wanted was to rescue the hostage quickly and then subdue the robbers.

After all, it was her responsibility as a policewoman.

Just as she was about to urge Darryl again, she turned her head and noticed Darryl's shoulder that was bathed with blood. She took the edge off, bit her lips and said, "Is your wound okay?"

She felt embarrassed that she had just realized

Darryl, too, was injured.

'Why have I forgotten that he was injured and only had my eyes on the robbers?'

Besides...

He was injured because he saved a female college student who was a stranger to him.

"It's okay." Darryl forced a smile and responded casually.

Two cars went up the mountain one after the other, and soon the road up the mountain had come to an end.

A group of robbers got out of the car, holding the little girl.

Megan quickly opened the car door and stepped out on her high heels.

Darryl glanced at the back seat and hid the Blood Drinking Sword in his clothes. Although the sword was of lower power, it was a weapon in anyways.

"You two are such a nuisance. You just won't give up, will you? If you dare to take a step forward, I will kill her." Lance's eyes flashed with anger, and he threatened coldly. Putting the little girl in front of himself again, he raised his dagger.

The little girl seemed to be extremely terrified. She

did not cry but her face was chalk white.

Lance screamed as he looked around and noticed that they were surrounded by a vast stretch of forest.

It was because of the man and woman duo that they were forced up that desolated mountain. Otherwise, he and his companions would have successfully left Donghai City, happily splitting the money.

"Hurry up and put down your weapons. Let the child go. You still have a chance to turn over a new leaf. Don't dig your own graves." Megan said solemnly.

Lance laughed coldly. "Stop talking nonsense. I am not afraid of you, police if I dared to do this in the first place!"

Megan's body trembled when she heard that.

There were always such *sshholes in society!
Causing disarray in society.

Darryl also had a long face. He took a step forward and stared at Lance. "You use a child as a shield and keep saying that you are not afraid of the police. As a man, do you still have the cheek to say that?"

"What the hell are you suggesting?"

Lance was angry. He had homicidal tendencies.

For more than a year, he had done more than a dozen heinous crimes, big or small, with his group of members. Things went smoothly under his planning and command.

In the eyes of his members, he was a perfect planner and big brother to them. He had their respect and admiration.

Chapter 128

He was piqued to be humiliated by the young brat in front of him.

"What? Am I wrong? Let the child go if you still have a teeny bit of guilty conscience and humanity.

" Darryl kept his straight face and said as he continued to approach the robbers.

"Motherf*cker! Stop it, you f*cking stop right there!" Lance shouted, hatred ablaze in his eyes.

‘What is Darryl doing?’

Megan wondered anxiously. She was all tensed up. She thought that Darryl must be out of his mind. What if the robber were flurried and they ended up hurting the innocent child?

Darryl cracked a smile. "To be honest, I admire your courage. You dare to rob the bank with just a few members. However, it's shameful to take a little girl as a hostage. Your goal is just to escape, isn't it? What if you take me as a hostage instead and release the little girl."

Lance did not respond, his eyes fired up in intense rage.

Darryl smiled indifferently and continued, "You

hate me, don't you? This little girl is innocent, and you have no grievances and grudges against her."

"Good, good, good!"

Lance's eyes were red, he hated Darryl a lot!

'Since he wanted to be the hostage so badly, I'll grant him his wish!'

Lance clenched his fist tight and hissed between his gritted teeth, "You want to be a hero, don't you? You think you're f*cking awesome? I'll make you cry today! You come over slowly. Don't you pull any tricks."

Darryl smiled and spread his arms to show that he had no weapons. Then, he walked over slowly.

"Darryl!"

Megan's face was complicated and shouted out loud.

Darryl had just taken the bullet for a stranger female student.

And he was about to put himself at risk to rescue the little girl.

'Is he not afraid at all?'

Megan bit her lip as she watched Darryl's back.

He was known as the useless live-in son-in-law. That was not true, he was really a good man...

Darryl walked forward step by step.

Ten meters.

Five meters.

Three meters.

As he got closer and closer, Megan's heart was beating faster and faster.

When he was within the last one meter range, Lance let go of the little girl.

The little girl was frightened and she ran to Megan quickly.

At the same time, Lance grabbed Darryl and the dagger in his hand was about to be placed on Darryl's neck!

Darryl smiled coldly, and drew out his Blood Drinking Sword in the nick of the time!

Hum!

The sword light released by the Blood Drinking Sword almost dyed half of the mountain in red!

"Argh!"

Lance could not open his eyes because of the sharp flash of light. Before he could react, he felt a dreadful pain on his wrist. He screamed aloud when

he lost grip of his dagger and it fell to the ground!

Blood oozed out from his wrist and stained the sword!

"Argh! Argh!"

Lance was screaming like a pig, He ran into the thick forests quickly!

"I'll remember you! You wait for me right there! I'll go after you!" Lance shouted while running for his life. In a blink of an eye, the dozen robbers had disappeared in the forest.

Darryl did not want to chase after them. When he drew out his Blood Drinking Sword just now, his fast action tore his bullet wound up and his arm was bleeding profusely.

‘F*ck!’

Darryl pressed the bullet hole hard to stop the bleeding. A mysterious voice suddenly appeared in his mind!

"The Blood Drinking Sword has been successfully upgraded, the current level is Level Two Red Stage!"

‘What? Upgraded?’

‘F*ck! Even the weapon can be upgraded?’

Chapter 129

"You... your wound..."

Megan walked up to Darryl quickly. She asked about his wound anxiously.

"It's okay." Darryl shook his head, looking relaxed.

In fact, he was just holding the pain in.

His wound was affected when he wielded the Bloody Drinking Sword earlier, he was in a lot of pain.

Megan nodded and said nothing more. She still looked very worried through her eyes when she took the little girl into the car.

The moment Darryl got into his car, he felt a burst of unbearable pain spread from his shoulder. He cursed silently. The bullet was stuck in his wound for a long time. If he did not get it out in time, he might lose too much blood.

Instead of starting the car engine, he untied the cloth wrapped around his shoulder and used his internal energy to force the bullet out.

When the bullet popped out of his wound, Darryl quivered in pain. His forehead was covered with sweat! 'F*ck! Fortunately, I became a cultivator.

Otherwise, I might be incapacitated if the bullet is left in my wound for too long.'

Megan was extremely worried. She wanted to offer help, but she dared not because of the dark surrounding. She feared that she would hurt Darryl by accident if she was unable to see the wound clearly. Therefore, she had to let Darryl handle it himself.

After the bullet was out, Darryl started driving away from the mountain.

He looked through the rearview mirror and saw the little girl was holding his car key. She was trying to tie her delicate little rag doll to the key.

Darryl was curious, so he asked her with a smile, "Little sister, what are you doing?"

The little girl answered in a serious tone, "Thank you big brother for saving me. This is my favorite toy. I take it with me wherever I go. Now I give it to you, big brother. It can protect you and keep you safe."

Hearing those innocent words, Megan showed a gentle smile and reached out to caress the little girl's head.

The atmosphere in the car was sweet and warm, nothing like they had just experienced a dangerous

situation.

Somehow, Darryl was puzzled.

He thought that a young child must be frightened after experiencing a terrifying event.

However, the little girl looked like she was recovering from the fright quite well apart from being a little panicked at the start.

‘Are children these days so emotionally strong?’

After the little girl tied her doll to his car key, Darryl took the key and started the engine.

He turned the car around and drove down the mountain. Megan asked softly, "Little sister, where is your home? Do you know the way home? We will send you home later, OK?"

The little girl tilted her head and thought for a moment before saying, "Just send me to the entrance of the bank. I will go home by myself."

‘Why?’

Darryl was alarmed.

Megan was puzzled.

The little girl stretched out her little hand and pointed to the injury on Darryl's shoulder. "Big brother is seriously injured, he has to go to the

hospital. I... I don't want to take up his time."

Darryl and Megan exchanged looks and they could not help but smile sweetly.

The little girl was so young yet she was so sensible. Whoever her parents were, they must be blessed to have her.

Feeling touched, Darryl smiled warmly. He held the steering wheel with one hand and stroked the little girl's hair with the other. "Big brother is fine, I will send you home first."

The little girl insisted. "No, big brother should go see a doctor."

After that, the little girl explained, "My home is near the bank. My family can pick me up from the bank if you send me there."

"Just listen to her. I will explain to the bank's staff when we get there." Megan decided after thinking it through.

Darryl nodded. At that very moment, his phone vibrated. It was a text message from Yvonne so Darryl did not care too much about it. If it was not a call, it was probably nothing urgent.

At the Young family residence...

Yvonne sat on the sofa, holding the phone in both

of her hands.

‘Why isn't he replying to my message?’

Yvonne bit her lips tightly. She was not sure why but she just wanted to talk to him.

There was no reply after a long time. Yvonne felt like giving Darryl a call but she was shy.

Meanwhile, at the entrance of the bank...

After sending the little girl away, Megan got into the car anxiously. "Go to the hospital and fix your wound."

Darryl smiled slightly. "It's okay. Why go to the hospital? I've taken out the bullets."

Megan frowned. "No way! What if you catch an infection?"

As a police officer, she knew full well that if the kind of gunshot wound was not treated in time, it might risk getting infected.

Daryl, on the other hand, was relaxed. "Don't worry about this small injury."

"No, don't take it lightly." Megan was anxious, "Why aren't you worried about yourself at all?"

Chapter 130

Megan bit her lips and stopped talking when she noticed that Darryl was looking at her with a smile.

‘Have I cared too much about him?’

"It's really not necessary. It's already late at night and the doctors are off work."

"Then... your wound, how are you going to deal with it?" Megan frowned. She was quiet for a while before saying softly, "Why don't you go to my house? I'll help you clean up the wound and apply some medication."

Darryl laughed and teased her, "Why do you care so much about me? Are you afraid that I will die?"

"I..." Megan panicked for no reason. "After all, you were injured because of me..."

It was already late at night. Megan knew that it was inappropriate to invite a man to her house at such late hours.

However, he was injured. How could his wound be left untreated? And it was exactly because of her that he was injured...

Darryl nodded. "Well, it's okay if you want me to go

to your house and treat my wound, but you have to promise me one condition."

"What is it?" Megan asked quickly.

Darryl smiled slightly. "You have to call me 'Good Brother'."

Megan was stunned, her face flushed. She stomped her feet in anger, "You..."

How could Darryl pull a joke on her after all that had happened?

Then again, Megan had no choice but to compromise. She called, "Good Brother."

Darryl happily responded and then started the car.

Megan was both angry and amused.

'How old is he? How could he joke like that after suffering the gunshot?'

When they arrived back at Megan's home, Darryl sat on the sofa and Megan quickly took the medical kit out before she removed her high heels.

She prepared the gauze, disinfectant and other necessary things, then leaned over to examine Darryl's wound.

Megan was a gorgeous lady.

At such a close distance, Darryl was attracted by the

nice scent of Megan's body.

He could not tell under her police uniform that her body was rather curvy.

Megan was blushing when she noticed Darryl's gaze on her. Her hand pressed on the wound suddenly.

Ouch!

Darryl took a sharp breath and said wryly, "What are you doing? Do you want to kill me?"

'This woman is too ruthless!'

"You look at me again and I'll dig out your eyeballs."
" Megan blushed and glared fiercely.

Darryl was helpless. "If you are putting a bandage on my wound, of course, I have to look at you. Otherwise, where do I look?"

"You knew where you were looking at!" Megan said grimly.

Yue Feng was a cultivator after all. After his wound was treated, he should be fine. Megan squatted on the ground and wrapped the gauze around Darryl's arm. She looked at Darryl solemnly. "What were you thinking? Why didn't you dodge when they fired the shot?"

Darryl answered with a smile. "If I dodge, the innocent will be hurt."

In fact, Megan also saw the female college student at that time. She asked because she wondered what Darryl was thinking.

Megan felt touched when she heard Darryl's answer.

'He was fearless and gave himself up to take the bullet on behalf of a stranger girl! How much courage is needed to do that?'

She had seen Darryl being mocked and ridiculed all the time. Even his name, Darryl was a joke in Donghai City.

"Why are you looking at me?" Darryl smiled nonchalantly when he noticed the changes in Megan's gaze. "Actually, I am just an ordinary person. If I must pick something special about myself, then perhaps, I feel special to be a cultivator."

Megan shook her head and said, "No, you are really...really...really courageous today."

"Really? Don't you adore me too much. I'm married," Darryl joked.

Again, Megan was blushing. She glared defiantly at Darryl.

'This Darryl is just too full of himself, isn't he?'

"It's late. I'll take a bath and go to bed. You can rest here tonight if you want to," Megan stood up and

said softly.

She did not mean to offer up her place for him to stay overnight. She thought she was telling him to go implicitly by saying that.

Unexpectedly, Darryl nodded in agreement. "OK, I will sleep on the sofa."

‘What?’

Megan stomped angrily!

‘Is he really sleeping here? If I let this man sleep here tonight, how would I explain to Kent Hough when he finds out?’

Chapter 131

She saw Darryl start to undress and lay on the couch.

“You!” Megan glared at him but ended up just leaving him to his own devices since he was going to sleep on the couch.

Meanwhile, Darryl took out his phone while lying down. There was a reason behind him sleeping there.

It was already quite late. If he were to return home now, Lily would not be able to sleep well again. Besides, he would have also disturbed Samantha who would later grumble at him.

Not long after, Megan walked out and pointed toward the couch. “You shall sleep here tonight. Behave yourself and don’t go walking around.”

After braving herself to say that, Megan quickly walked into her bedroom.

Soon, she was holding her clothes and walking towards the bathroom.

She hesitated when she was about to close the door and gave Darryl a glare.

Without waiting for her to speak, Darryl smiled and

said, “Don’t worry, I won’t peep.”

Megan’s face turned red with her heart racing as she quickly closed the door.

The sound of water splashing emerged shortly from the bathroom.

Her house had been renovated following the European design such that her bathroom doors were made from frosted glass. Despite not being able to see what was going on inside, Darryl could still make out a faded body shadow of Megan from where he was.

Water continued flowing in the bathroom and Darryl could clearly see each of Megan’s movements.

Gulp!

Under his wild imagination, Darryl swallowed a gulp of his own saliva.

He had never imagined he would be able to enjoy such ‘privileges’ and sighed before his cellphone suddenly vibrated.

It was Yvonne’s message again.

Darryl was stunned when he checked his cellphone.

There were about 70 to 80 messages from Yvonne!

There was almost a message every 30 minutes from

the evening till now. The messages were rather similar such as 'Are you there?', 'Darryl, what are you doing?' and etc.

"She's desperately looking for me. Could it be an emergency?" Darryl mumbled and gave her a call.

At that time.

The Young's Residence.

Yvonne was in her pajamas when the phone rang. Her heart started racing while flashes of excitement could be seen on her face.

She finally heard from him after seeking him out for so long.

There was actually no such emergency.

She had always been thinking about Darryl ever since her father's misunderstanding. Yvonne felt so shy as she recalled that incident.

She just wanted to speak with him today but had not expected him to only reply late at night.

However, Yvonne was not upset at all but felt rather excited instead.

She heard Darryl's voice upon answering the call. "Why? Is there an emergency?"

'Was he worried about me?' Yvonne bit her lips in

happiness. “Everything’s fine, I just wanted to know what you are doing.”

Everything was fine?

Darryl was stunned upon hearing that.

From the evening till now, 70 to 80 messages, it did not look like everything was fine.

Darryl cracked a joke. “Sigh, please don’t tell me you miss me.”

Yvonne’s face turned red on the other end of the phone as she sounded rather awkward. “Why... Why would I miss you?”

Darryl felt proud when he felt the awkwardness in Yvonne’s voice. Suddenly, he remembered something important and said, “Oh yes, the Young family are antique experts. Do you have some ancient books about army weapons?”

The Blood Drinking Sword upgraded for no reason today. Darryl could not figure out if this Blood Drinking Sword was a good weapon or just some scrap metal.

Yvonne replied after thinking for a while, “There should be some in my father’s study. Let me check it out for you.”

The sound of Yvonne walking down the stairs could

be heard while they talked.

Yvonne said shyly after about two minutes, “Found one, do you want to come and get it now?”

She sounded nervous and uncertain with her face flushed after saying that.

Chapter 132

Why did it feel like she was asking Darryl out on a date in the middle of the night?

Darryl shook his hands and said, “No need, I’ll get it from you tomorrow.”

Yvonne was slightly disappointed upon hearing that and gently said, “Fine then, I’ll wait for your call tomorrow.”

Megan also walked out of the bathroom at that moment when he hung up his phone.

Although she was dressed in a conservative set of pajamas, it could not hide that sexy body of hers.

Her dampened long hair resting on her shoulders and rosy cheeks after the hot bath made her look really attractive.

Darryl could not stop staring at her as he finally understood the meaning of the word ‘alluring’.

Megan felt the heat from Darryl’s stare as she looked at him and asked, “You’re still not asleep?”

Darryl smiled. “I’m waiting for you to appraise my sword.”

He took out the Blood Drinking Sword as he spoke.

Under the hall's dim lights, the Blood Drinking Sword was shining with an unusual bloodied-colored glow. There was a dragon image carved on the sword's body which made it look really grand.

Megan could not stop herself from approaching it when she saw such a sword.

As a team leader of the police force, as well as a member of the Emei Clan, Megan was certain the sword was definitely not a Red Stage weapon as the sword's length was three feet two inches and the red dragon carving on its body looked so real.

It was definitely a good sword!

Megan walked nearer and noticed Darryl's stare.

He was staring all over her body.

She felt shy and said, "I'm really tired now. Some other day then."

'Damn, this Darryl tried to lure me toward him while knowing I'm in my pajamas. How cheeky,' thought Megan. She felt so shy hence she went straight back into her room and locked the door.

Darryl felt disappointed yet funny when he heard the sounds of Megan locking her door.

Megan as the team leader of Criminal Investigation definitely maintained her alertness at crucial

moments.

Darryl yawned after grumbling to himself and closed his eyes as he laid down on the couch.

...

Donghai City had not been peaceful as of late with many incidents occurring.

One of the most shocking news was the new opening of Great West Real Estate. ①

No one knew who was the owner of Great West Real Estate. Everyone only knew that the company's president had close connections with Platinum Corporation. In addition, the real estate company also had close relations with Black Tiger Real Estate and Poesia Eleganza Cosmetics.

Everyone knew that Great West Real Estate would have great potentials just based on its business connections.

It was the opening ceremony of Great West Real Estate. The mall entrance was decorated with lots of balloons and there were many expensive cars parked nearby. Almost every rich and famous person in Donghai City was invited to the opening ceremony.

All of them wanted to find out more about such a big scale new company. A new friend might bring

new opportunities. This was the common belief in upper-class societies. All guests were dressed in suits and leather shoes with some from rich and famous families while others were businessmen.

There were even many media companies there too.

The most attractive person in the opening ceremony would definitely be none other than the General Manager, Jade.

Jade was in a wine-red long dress, looking attractive, sexy, and elegant at the same time.

There was no doubt many people were checking out Jade's sexy body as she was not only beautiful but smart as well. She well-managed the crowd and naturally answered all questions posed during the entire ceremony.

Within an hour into the opening ceremony, Great West Real Estate had announced its acquisition of several prime lands in the Donghai City area for business development purposes. The total investment amounted to several billion bucks.

All the media rushed to publish the news and the company became famous in the entire Donghai City.

It was only a new set-up, yet it could acquire so many pieces of prime land. That had never happened in the real estate industry of Donghai City

before.

As such, Great West Real Estate became a leader in the real estate industry of Donghai City just within half a day.

At the same time, General Manager Jade instantly became famous.

Reporters from the Donghai Satellite Television even had exclusive interview sessions with Jade.

A lady that managed to acquire so many prime lands was definitely not a simple person.

Everyone who had met Jade would have thought the same.

However, no one knew that Darryl was actually the person behind the few prime lands' acquisitions.

Neither did anyone know that Darryl was also the owner of Great West Real Estate. Instead, everyone was trying to please Jade whose name soon became so famous in Donghai City.

Not only was Jade referred to as a Goddess due to her beauty, but she was also known as the Iron Lady of Donghai City. Many men had decided to pursue her due to this.

Chapter 133

Due to its seaside location, the weather at Donghai City was rather unusual. Hot in the day and cold at night.

There was a place where a crowd would always gather regardless of the weather.

Pearl Pavilion.

That was right. There were stalls at the walkway with all of them selling antiques. There were many antique enthusiasts gathered there too, hoping to pick up some left-over pieces that might be worth a fortune.

A few antique sellers were in heated negotiations with their customers.

The sound of the car engine appeared as Darryl's car stopped. He took a glance at the surrounding sellers and made sure there was nothing worth buying before heading upstairs. Yvonne had long been waiting for his arrival at the Pearl Pavilion's upper level.

Yvonne walked towards him in stilettos with a smile upon seeing Darryl's arrival. "Why are you suddenly interested in books about army weapons?"

Yvonne was curious. In the antique industry, army weapons were not popular among them. What was Darryl researching about?

Darryl smiled. "Nothing really, I just have a sudden interest in ancient army weaponry."

Yvonne bit her lips and gently replied, "My father's words were a little harsh the other day. Please don't be offended."

She blushed before finishing her sentence.

The incident she was referring to earlier had three ladies being tied up with Darryl standing in front of them. It was hard not to be misunderstood.

Darryl did not really mind. "That's fine, I don't really mind."

He then added, "Mister Young has ceased his misunderstanding by now right?"

Yvonne opened her mouth slightly and felt embarrassed when she recalled her father's words.

Her father told her, "You can be with Darryl, but he needs to divorce Lily first and not be associated with any other woman..."

These words kept ringing in her ears as Yvonne's face was burning while her heart was racing.

Did she really have feelings for Darryl now?

Yvonne said softly while trying hard to control her emotion, “Not anymore. I’ve thoroughly explained to him.”

Darryl smiled and asked, “How did you explain to him?”

“I... I just tell him the truth.”

At that moment, Yvonne looked extremely attractive from being really nervous like a shy little girl.

He had not expected a shy Yvonne could look so attractive.

Darryl laughed. He wanted to tease more but stopped after seeing the others around.

What was going on?

‘What happened between Miss Young and Darryl? Why did Miss Young look so different today?’ The staff in charge of Pearl Pavilion, Peter felt weird and wondered.

Yvonne was usually very cold towards her staff and would not display any emotions.

However, she looked so gentle and shy in front of Darryl.

Would Yvonne be interested in that live-in son-in-

law?

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll make a move,” Darryl said to Yvonne as he noticed the awkward atmosphere.

Yvonne nodded. “Alright.”

Darryl nodded and left the Pearl Pavilion.

Darryl’s cellphone rang when he reached his car.

Noticing an unknown number, Darryl frowned and answered.

“Brother Darryl, I’m Skyler.” Skyler sounded really excited on the other side of the call. “Brother Darryl, my gang and I have gathered many Bicolor Flowers. How should I pass them to you?” Skyler asked politely and nervously at the same time.

‘Oh, oh, they were talking about the antidote refinement.’

Darryl nodded and asked Skyler to meet him at Platinum Corporation. Bicolor Flowers were treasures that could be used to produce many types of medications and elixirs. All medications for general sickness and insomnia problems required Bicolor Flowers as a key ingredient.

In the President’s office, Darryl was smiling widely at his desk.

Great work, there were tens of Bicolor Flowers.

‘Skyler was telling the truth earlier. There’s really a place that a lot of Bicolor Flowers grow,’ thought Darryl.

Darryl commenced with his work.

Chapter 134

After a few hours, Darryl wiped off his sweat and kept the tens of antidotes he had produced.

“Brother Darryl, you’re our lifesaver.” Skyler felt really grateful as he held on to those antidotes with tears in his eyes.

He brought out a jade pendant, “Brother Darryl, this belongs to the Master of the Grandmaster Heaven Cult. It represents the Master’s identity. I left in a hurry the other day and didn’t manage to pass it to you. Please keep this properly. In the event there are misunderstandings with anyone from the Grandmaster Heaven Cult, please show them the pendant and they’ll know you’re a cult member.”

Darryl nodded, kept the jade pendant with him before giving Skyler a pat on his shoulder, and said, “Quickly, go and save your gang.”

Skyler nodded and immediately left.

Once he left, Darryl went on to research the Infinite Elixir Manual. Now that he had the Bicolor Flowers, he wanted to know what other elixirs he could produce.

In the evening, at Lyndon's residence.

Lily and Jade were sitting on the couch.

Both of them were in short skirts and enjoying their ice-cream under the scorching hot weather.

Lily softly said, "Jade, I really didn't expect you would suddenly become a real estate tycoon out. Who did you meet? Who invested in your business?"

Lily knew very well about Jade's situation.

Although her family was quite well to do and had some connections with some important people in Donghai City, to incorporate such a large real estate company was rather unbelievable.

Jade felt complicated as she smiled and replied, "I just met a friend."

She dared not mention that Darryl was the one behind it.

"Please introduce your friend to me if there's a chance in the future." Lily had not noticed Jade's reaction.

Jade was embarrassed but still put on a smile. "Yes, sure."

At that moment, Samantha walked over in her jeans. She looked as mature and sexy as Lily and

Jade. “Jade, come and eat some fruits. You have a bright future now that you’re the President of Great West Real Estate.”

“Aunt Samantha, don’t mention it. I’m just a worker. The owner is someone else,” replied Jade humbly.

Samantha proudly replied, “It’s the same isn’t it, just like Lily here? She’s holding a managerial level in the Lyndon family’s business, which also means she’s making money for the family.”

Jade smiled and was about to reply when Darryl walked into the hall.

After reading for a whole evening, his eyes felt dizzy. He was really happy to find out that the Bicolor Flower was indeed a treasure. It was the key ingredient for many elixir types.

Lily was happy to see Darryl. “Darryl, you’re home.”

Darryl nodded and said before walking upstairs, “Jade, you’re here. You girls continue.”

Jade sighed in relief.

Samantha was unhappy. “What’s wrong with him? He speaks in such a rude manner to Jade. He didn’t even serve drinks, where are his manners?”

She had been treating Darryl slightly better ever

since she received the necklace worth tens of millions, but she still had not changed her perception completely toward Darryl.

Jade had such a bright future now and Darryl did not even treat her as an important guest by serving her drinks.

“Aunt Samantha, no worries, no worries. I don’t need a drink,” said Jade quickly.

Darryl serving her? That must be a joke!

Back in the bedroom, Darryl took out the book about ancient army weapons that he borrowed from Yvonne.

The book looked seasoned with its cover turned yellow and the large words ‘Ancient Army Weapon’ printed on its cover.

He opened the book and started searching for Blood Drinking Sword. The bedroom door opened before he could find the page.

Samantha walked into the room, glared at Darryl, and said, “Darryl, go get yourself some new clothes tomorrow. Stop wearing all those torn and old clothes. Lily’s the President now. Don’t embarrass her!”

“Fine.” Darryl nodded.

Samantha was unhappy with his reaction and

added, “The Hough family had organized an outing. Many other families will join the trip. Make sure you are appropriately dressed and don’t embarrass Lily. This is my final warning.”

Hough family?

He could not stop but to recall Megan’s fiancé, Kent Hough.

His family organized the outing?

Samantha was impatient. “Did you hear what I’ve just said? Look at what you’re wearing? You’re embarrassing Lily!”

Chapter 135

It was just an outing. Why did he need to get new clothes?

“Can’t I be excused from the outing?” Darryl asked.

Kent would definitely be there since the outing was organized by the Hough family. Darryl did not want to meet him.

Samantha stared at him. “Honestly, I wouldn’t have asked you along for such an upper-class social event, but Lily’s the President now and as her husband, you ought to be there.”

Darryl nodded. “Fine, I’ll go get some new clothes.”

Samantha coldly said, “That’s more like it. Get some money from Lily if you don’t have enough to get something good. Don’t always dress cheaply and embarrass Lily.”

Darryl nodded again.

Samantha finally left the room after nagging him a few more times.

Once she left, Darryl quickly took out the ‘Ancient Army Weapon’ book again.

The book cover was full of scratches and its words

were barely visible.

Not only that, there were some brown stains that looked like blood on the cover. From the looks of it, the book would have been through a long period of time.

The Young family were really antique collectors for them to even keep such a book.

Darryl started reading the book.

The first page of the book listed a type of weapon called, Thunder Hammer. The hammer had the ability to summon thunder. It was a Blue Category Level Four weapon.

Darryl could not stop reading. It had been awhile he was so interested in reading.

Universe Ring, created in the mountains.

Unbreakable. Weapon Grade: Blue Category Level Five! Ability: Universe Traversal. Owner: Prince Nezha.

Darryl continued reading further.

Green Dragon Crescent Blade, nine feet long. Its sharpness could split rocks, mountains, and lands. Weapon Grade: Blue Category Level Three! Ability: Breaker of mountains and lands. Owner: War Saint Guan Yu.

Darryl was so excited from reading about the

weapons. He finally found the chapter on Blood Drinking Sword after searching further.

Darryl's heart was racing while he read about it.

Blood Drinking Sword, a surface like jade but not made of jade, like steel but not made of steel.

Extremely sharp! Could be activated by absorbing Earth's energy. Weapon Grade: Red Category Level One. Ability: Blood Absorption. (Self-upgrade upon absorption of only fresh human blood! Animal blood would not work!)

Darryl was so emotional after reading that.

He had found a treasure.

A sword that would upgrade? Once it absorbed a human's blood, it would self-upgrade! No wonder it was called Blood Drinking Sword.

The book went on further to explain that once the sword recognized its owner, the sword could be kept in the owner's own blood when not in use. If the owner wished to use it, the owner would be able to call forth the sword with just his thoughts.

Darryl took a deep breath with the Blood Drinking Sword in his hands. The Blood Drinking Swords vanished with just a thought! Darryl knew the sword had now vanished into his blood.

"Sword, come here!" Darryl shouted. There was a

flash of red lights before the Blood Drinking Sword reappeared.

Wow! The sword was truly a treasure!

Just when Darryl was excited, he could hear Samantha's grumbling voice from downstairs.

"Darryl come here now!"

Darryl took another deep breath, put the book away, hid the sword, and went out of his bedroom.

"What is it?"

"Come and sit down," Samantha ordered. "This outing is very important. Dozens of families will be taking part, the Hough family, the Young family, the White family, the Quinn family, us, the Lyndon family, and others. Few hundred people will be there! All of these are important and famous people. Don't embarrass yourself and don't embarrass Lilybud. Lilybud is now head of Lyndon family."

The main objective of this outing was for families to gather and interact with each other and maintain good relationships.

The upper-class society believes that an additional friend would bring an additional benefit. They might even agree on some business dealings during the trip in addition to making new friends.

“Sure, I’ll be careful when I speak.” Darryl nodded.

The Young family would be there? Yvonne as head of the family would definitely be there too.

The image of Yvonne's shy but attractive face appeared in Darryl's mind.

When he thought of the White family, Darryl could not stop himself from asking, “During the time when the Lyndon family lost all our money being cheated, didn't the White family's leader, Claude White, end business relations with our family? Why will they be joining the outing?”

Lily smiled. “In the business world, there is no eternal enmity, only eternal profit. During my father's time when we lost all of our money, the White family had indeed ended our business relations, but they came knocking on our door again after we were back on our feet.”

Darryl grinned upon listening to Lily's words.

Lily said, “We have to make many new friends during the outing. Please be careful when you speak. You just need to follow right behind me.”

Darryl laughed. “Sure, I’ll follow you closely.”

Chapter 136

“Shame on you, don’t you know people are calling you a live-in husband?” Lily blushed, but she quickly apologized, “I’m sorry, I didn’t mean it.”

Darryl was not bothered by her words. “No worries, I don’t care what others say about me. You’re my wife, I only care about what you think of me.”

Lily smiled and dragged Darryl on a shopping trip.

She wanted to buy him a suit. However, for their past three years of marriage, Darryl had gotten used to wearing cheap non-branded clothes. He felt very uncomfortable. In the end, after many negotiations, Darryl bought two sets of branded leisure clothing.

Darryl was about to make payment at the cashier after fitting when Lily stopped him.

“I’ve never gotten you anything for the past three years of our marriage. Let me pay for you. Didn’t you just buy me plenty of clothes earlier?” Lily smiled.

Darryl felt very warm by Lily’s words. He did not reject further and allowed Lily to pay for the bill.

The next morning, the Hough family sent

transports to pick up the family.

The Hough family was rather famous in Donghai City. They sent tens of Business-class Mercedes. All of the cars were parked neatly by the road and gave a look of grandeur.

Lily looked exceptionally beautiful with her blue tight jeans, white blouse, and stilettos. Her long legs looked very attractive such that the driver could not stop looking at her as she got in the car.

After a few hours, they arrived at their destination, Dragon Rising Lake.

Dragon Rising Lake was also known as Gallery Twenty was a private tourist spot that had very beautiful sceneries. As it was private property, it was not opened to the public.

In actual fact, it was not a lake, but the bay of a sea. Only the rich and famous could spend their vacation there while sitting at the beach and sunbathing under huge umbrellas. It was really relaxing.

Once they arrived at the reception area, the other families were there too. Most of the families sent their younger generations for the outing. The younger generations would be the ones taking over their family business in the future, hence it would be best to send them for the outing.

Right when they arrived, they saw a group of people

sitting at the hut, chatting and laughing.

There were some familiar faces among them.

William, Elsa from the Lyndon family, and Zayler from the White family.

They stopped to greet both Darryl and Lily when they saw them approaching.

Few men could not stop but stare at Lily.

She looked really beautiful, just like a Goddess.

It was true that Lily looked exceptionally attractive and elegant that day.

Even though the Lyndon family was not a top-tier family, there were many beautiful ladies in the family. Both Elsa and Lily were beautiful in their own way.

William gave a cold grin. Although Lily had a much higher status in the family now, he still felt that Darryl was a nobody other than a live-in son-in-law.

The first sentence he spoke was full of sarcasm. “Darryl, you look good today. Which stall did you buy your clothes from?”

He was the only one laughing after he said that.

Although William knew Darryl had great fighting

skills, he knew that Darryl would not fight at such a family gathering event, hence he went on to tease Darryl.

“William, this is the live-in son-in-law you talked about earlier?”

“That shouldn’t be right. How would a live-in son-in-law be allowed to join this outing?”

Everyone looked curiously at William.

William gave a big laugh. “He’s here because of his wife, Lily. He’s a nobody.”

Every laughed hearing what William said.

Darryl gave a cold laugh and ignored them.

He had promised his wife that he would not cause a scene.

Lily could not stand it anymore and said coldly, “William, all of us are here to have fun, what’s the point of saying something so silly?”

Elsa could not stand it either. She frowned and said, “William, stop talking. We’re from the same family.”

William was not satisfied, but he walked away.

At that moment, a young man in a checkered suit approached with a smile. He reached out his hand to

Lily. “Ms. Lily Lyndon, how are you? I’m Justin Quinn, the second son of the Quinn family. I’ve always admired Ms. Lily. It’s my honor to meet you today.”

This young man was trying to impress Lily.

Darryl who was drinking almost lost his cool upon hearing what he said. What a funny name. Just-In-Queen. Who gave this guy his name?

Chapter 137

“Why are you laughing?”

Justin was upset. He pointed at Darryl and shouted.

He knew that Darryl was a live-in son-in-law. How could a goddess such as Lily be married to such a useless man! Even though it might be a fake marriage, it was still unfair.

Justin was jealous of Darryl and hence let it out on him. “If you dare to laugh again, I shall tear your mouth off. What’s so funny?”

“It’s nothing, your name sounds great,” said Darryl.

People surrounding him started to pronounce his name after listening to Darryl’s words. Justin Quinn, Just-In-Queen?

That really sounded funny.

Justin could not hold his anger anymore upon seeing people surrounding him start laughing. He was about to charge towards Darryl, but Lily stopped him. She said softly, “Mr. White, we’re here for fun and games. You don’t have to be angry.” ①

“Fine then, the dear goddess is right.” Justin

immediately held his temper, reached out his hand to Lily, and hoped to shake her hands. “My dear goddess, it’s my honor to finally meet you. I’ve been an admirer for quite some time now.”

Darryl grinned. He almost made a scene when people were laughing about his name before immediately changed his expressions and tried to start a conversation with his wife.

Lily gently shook his hand and immediately retreated behind Darryl while maintaining her elegance.

She had done her part by gently shaking his hand. Although Justin sounded polite, his constant stare on her body made her feel really uncomfortable.

Justin felt awkward when Lily pulled her hand back. Suddenly, his sight shifted towards the other side of the hall, and was attracted.

Not only, Justin, almost everyone looked over and was in awe.

Not far away, there were the shadows of two beautiful body figures coming out of the car.

It was Megan and Yvonne!

Both of them must have arrived at the same time, hence they were walking in together. They immediately became the outing’s highlight.

One the goddess of the police force while the other was the beautiful daughter of the Young family.

Megan was wearing a body-hugging dress which showed off her perfect S body shape. Every man was staring at her body.

On the other hand, Yvonne was dressed in a purple long dress, looking attractive and elegant.

Both their appearances brought liveliness to the atmosphere. Yvonne was still single and had many admirers among the families.

Before they were here, they had made plans on how to impress Yvonne during the trip.

At that moment, Yvonne walked towards Darryl.

“Both of you two are early,” Yvonne said with a smile.

She felt a little disappointed though, seeing Darryl standing closely right next to Lily.

Megan arrived with her stilettos, smiled at Darryl, and said, “Dear Little Brother, you’re here too?”

In upper-class society, such outings were an annual event. However, Darryl had never attended any of it. She had not expected him to be there this year.

‘Little Brother? When I became a Little Brother?’

thought a smiling Darryl.

Everyone looked awkward too.

What was going on? When he became so close to Yvonne and Megan?

Yvonne's admirers' eyes were full of jealousy.

Even Kent's face looked horrible. He felt embarrassed having his fiancé being so closed to Darryl.

Kent said as he recalled the much earlier incident he had with Darryl, "Megan dear, there's nothing surprising about Darryl being here for the outing. He's here simply because he's relying on his wife's status. Do you think it's because of who he is?"

His words were full of sarcasm.

Haha...

Everyone broke into laughter as Darryl once again became everyone's focus.

"Kent, we're here to have fun. Don't behave like this ..." Megan could not help but comment.

Just for Darryl rescuing the little girl from those robbers, he should have been honored! Just for his acts of shielding an unknown girl from a gunshot, he should have been respected! How could they laugh at him?

“Megan, why are you siding him?” Kent was upset.

Chapter 138

Megan glared at him, “I just don’t want my mood spoiled. If you continue to behave like this, please leave me alone and go on the outing on your own.”

“Alright, fine. I’ll listen to you,” replied Kent immediately with a smile.

Despite him saying that his face was full of anger when he looked towards Darryl.

‘How dare a live-in son-in-law join our outing? I’ll make you embarrass yourself!’ Kent thought.

“Hello everyone, thank you for your patience.” Edward Hough stepped forward and spoke into the microphone.

Edward was Kent’s father, the leader of the Hough family, and also the outing’s organizer.

He walked toward the crowd, looked around, cleared his throat, and said, “Everyone here is the younger generation of your family. I believe all of you know about our outing’s rules, so I’ll not repeat them again. Just one thing I’d like to remind everyone, please take care of your own safety. Again, please take care of your own safety!”

Edward added, “We are now at Dragon Raising Lake.

It's a bay, near the sea with plenty of fishes. We've prepared many fishing rods for all of you. Our dinner will depend on what you'll fish!"

Everyone broke into laughter after hearing Edward's words.

Everyone there was from the upper-class society, hence fishing would not be a problem for them. The freshly caught fishes would certainly make for a delicious barbeque meal later.

Every one happily picked up their fishing rods and headed towards the seashore.

Beautiful ladies laid down and were getting ready for a sunbath.

Not forgetting one of the outing's aims was to make new friends, hence some of them were already exchanging name cards with red wine glasses at hand.

Of course, there were some unique ones who would just not stop teasing about Darryl. People like William, Kent, and a few others.

No matter where they went, they would find an excuse to ridicule Darryl.

Darryl acted calmly as though not bothered by them, but was burning furiously deep in his heart.

What was wrong with these people?

Especially Kent, he was just as terrible as his name!

If he knew more about Kent, he would not have promised Megan to save Kent at the Grandmaster Heaven Cult.

The crowd who had been fishing by the beach was getting tired. How many fishes do they need to serve a few hundred people? All those sons from rich families gave up not too long after fishing and headed to rest at the huts nearby. They would rather be hungry later.

Looking around, the scenery was really beautiful as there was a small island not far away.

The weather was scorching hot while the water was crystal clear. Many of the men had an urge to take a dip in the water.

Someone soon suggested. "It's so hot here, why don't we go for a swim?"

Everyone was interested in hearing that. At the same time, a few men started looking at Megan and the remaining ladies in excitement.

They were going for a dip in the water with the goddess soon, how exciting?

Lily, Megan, and the few other ladies were also drenched in sweats. They were also interested in

hearing the suggestion but hesitated.

They were ladies and with so many people watching them, it would be rather awkward. Most importantly, they did not bring along their swimsuits for the trip.

Just at that moment, Kent laughed. "It's not fun just swimming! Let's have a race!"

William was curious. "What kind of race?"

"Of course, it'll be a competition between families. Each family is to be represented by a pair of male and female," said Kent while pointing at the island in the middle of the lake. "The first family who reaches the island will be the winner."

Great! All of them were excited to listen to his idea.

Zayler stepped forward and added, "We should have a bet since this is a race!"

Kent nodded. "Of course there shall be bets. Let's lay down the rules clearly. Only the first-place winner will get the reward. All the other losing families shall each pay the winner a billion bucks.

What? One billion bucks?

Did they have any concept on the value of one billion bucks? Although that was the gathering activities for the rich, some of them could not

afford one billion bucks. It would not make sense to wager their entire fortune just for a bet.

A few smaller families gave a sigh! They were interested to participate, but their financial positions would not allow them to.

Kent laughed. He was planning in his heart to pressure the Lyndon family's participation. If the Lyndon family refused, he would use that opportunity to humiliate them in front of the masses.

He learned swimming when he was little and was confident that he would win the race! If the Lyndon family were to participate, they would definitely lose both the race and one billion bucks. Losing one billion bucks would bring great losses to the Lyndon family.

He would then let the Lyndon family appeal for an IOU, but Lily and Darryl would need to kneel and beg in front of him.

Chapter 139

One billion bucks, how could William decide?

Lily was the leader of the Lyndon family. Although the swimming competition was for entertainment, a billion bucks bet was no joke. If the Lyndon family was to lose one billion bucks, their family would be destroyed.

William smiled but did not speak a word.

Kent laughed. “So, the Lyndon family isn’t up to the bet?” “It’s just a game, but the Lyndon family is scared? I thought only Darryl—the live-in son-in-law—is a coward. I didn’t know the whole Lyndon family’s the same. Even William is a coward. Haha!”

William was annoyed upon hearing that. “Why wouldn’t the Lyndon family take part?”

How could Kent look down on him? He was the Lyndon family’s eldest grandson! William felt angry, but Lily was the family leader. He turned to Lily and pleaded, “Lily, we should join and show our support since Kent extended his invitation. What do you think?”

Truth be told, everyone in the Lyndon family was jealous of Lily. How could a lady become their family

's leader?

If they lost the swimming competition, the Lyndon family would lose one billion bucks with Lily being solely responsible for that! Lily and Darryl should be the ones representing the family in the competition and if they lost, he would complain to his grandmother and get Lily to return all of her family business shares!

William thought he had a great plan!

Lily bit her lips after seeing everyone around her and said, "Fine, the Lyndon family shall participate."

At this moment, she could not reject the invitation and needed to withhold the family's dignity.

Kent gave a cold grin upon hearing Lily's agreement to join.

In the end, the participating families were—Hough family, Lyndon family, White family, Quinn family, and Young family.

Each family would send a male and female as the representative with a total of ten participants.

Honestly, Yvonne was completely uninterested in the competition, but her younger brother was really eager to join, hence she had no choice but to agree. The participants from the Young family would

obviously be her younger brother and herself.

The Hough family's representative would be Kent and Megan. Megan was Kent's fiancée, therefore she could be considered as part of the family and there was no objection to her participation.

The Lyndon family was represented by Lily and Darryl.

As for the White family, it was represented by Zayler and another lady from their family.

Representatives from the Quinn family would be Justin and his cousin Charmaine.

Everyone was excited when the list of participants was announced as there would be many beautiful ladies taking part in the competition!

Lily, Megan, and Yvonne were sexy and attractive in their own way!

The chance to witness so many beautiful ladies swimming would be the best entertainment.

Kent sent a message secretly from his cellphone without anyone noticing.

Once the message was sent, a young man from the Hough family quietly dived into the water not far away from the shores.

“Let me be the judge! All participants, please get

ready,” said Edward with a smile.

At the same time, he gave Kent a thumbs up as moral support. If his son were to win the competition, he would win four billion bucks. He was confident in his son’s speed knowing that Kent had started swimming training since little.

His future daughter-in-law, Megan was a police team leader and had excellent swimming skills. Both of them would definitely win the competition!

On the other hand, Lily stood nervously beside Darryl, “I... I can’t swim very well.”

Darryl smiled and said, “Don’t worry, I’m here.”

Lily had a sense of relief from seeing his confident face and smiled.

Edward raised the microphone and said, “Let the race begin!”

Splash! The ten of them dived into the water and swam towards the little island.

“Come on!”

“Faster! Come on!”

Everyone was so excited and started cheering for them. The competition was so exciting as it involved bets worth billions!

“Lily, you can do it! So beautiful...”

“They look so beautiful. The goddesses are so attractive.”

All the men’s eyes on the shore were locked on to Yvonne, Lily, and Megan.

As they had not brought along their swimsuit, they went in with their current clothes. Their clothes were entirely wet from entering the water which fully displayed their sexy body.

They had the perfect body figure. It was perfect!

“Wow, look!”

Their attention turned to the male participants.

Kent and Zayler were showing off their swimming techniques from breaststrokes to butterfly strokes. Everyone was amazed by their swimming skills.

Darryl was the only one swimming the most traditional doggy style stroke. It looked awkward but at a good speed.

Darryl was the Darby family’s second son. He would have also had professional swimming lessons just like the rest. However, he was never interested in swimming and spent his free time learning martial arts and researching antiques.

Chapter 140

Ever since he left his family, Darryl had been staying in the village for a while and learned swimming on his own, hence his strokes looked rather awkward.

“Haha, look at Lyndon's son-in-law. Is he swimming using doggy style?”

“Oh, doggy style. That's ridiculous!”

Some of the girls started giggling.

Lily angrily bit her lips from hearing laughter from the shores. When she turned to look at Darryl's swimming style, she felt it was hilarious too.

It was obvious Darryl had never received any professional swimming training before, but he was so confident just now. Although he was not slow, his speed would definitely not be able to win the race. Other than the first-place winner, everyone would lose the bet.

Could she still believe in him? It was one billion bucks!

If they were to lose, the Lyndon family would need to fork out one billion bucks. What would happen

then? Perhaps she would lose her position as the family leader too.

Thinking along those lines, Lily became worried. She tried her best to pick up her speed. However, it was impossible for her to win.

Suddenly, she heard some screaming.

“What’s that?”

“Oh my, shark. Is that a shark? Why is there a grey fin in the water?”

“Shark! Shark! Come back! Swim back here!”

The ten of them who were busy swimming stopped when they heard the commotion at the shores and looked around.

They saw a black-colored fin at the water surface about tens of miles away from them, swimming towards them at a very fast speed.

Shark! That was really a shark!

Lily, Yvonne, and the rest of the ladies started screaming.

Even the men were stunned looking at the scary fin in the water.

“Swim back to the shores!”

Megan was very nervous. Although she had taken

the Godly pill and became a Level One Master General, she still would not be able to defeat a shark in the water!

Everyone started to panic and swam towards the shore while ignoring the race.

No one would want to lose their life over a one billion bet!

The shark was approaching and it would soon reach the ladies!

Some of them at the shores were worried and shut their eyes, not wanting to see what would happen next.

There were only two people that remained calm, Darryl and Kent.

From where Darryl was, he could clearly see the 'shark', which had shoulders and feet. It was obvious it was a fake!

Darryl did not understand why Kent was acting so calm.

He almost peed in his pants when Kent was being captured by the Grandmaster Heaven Cult.

Something did not seem right since he was such a coward. Darryl gave it a thought, 'Could it be the 'shark' was arranged by Kent?'

Soon, the 'shark' reached the ladies. Yvonne, Lily,

and Megan, the three Goddesses were petrified.

“Darryl, help us...” Lily shouted without further thoughts.

Darryl smiled knowing Kent had staged the ‘shark’ just to have a chance to be the hero. He should allow Kent to be.

Darryl did not swim forward knowing that.

At that moment, Kent swam forward and said, “Don’t all of you worry, let me handle it. Big shark, come to me!” He then charged towards the ‘shark’.

“Wow!”

“He’s so brave! What a man!”

“He’s really fearless!”

The ladies at the shores started admiring Kent’s bravery and clapping for him. All of them admire the man who fearlessly faced the shark.

Lily was very disappointed.

Why would Darryl ignore her at the life and death crucial moments, while the fiancé of others would jump into the danger...

Chapter 141

At that moment, the 'shark' swam towards Megan!

Megan was terrified and shouted, "Kent, help!"

Even though she had plenty of life experiences, that was a shark coming to her.

Kent grinned. It was time for him to be the 'Hero to the Rescue'! Haha!

He wanted to show Megan how manly he was. That was the reason he had arranged for this 'shark' attack incident.

The 'shark' was fierce and was swimming aggressively among the ladies!

However, the 'shark' did not seem to bite...

Zayler and Justin had realized this fact too, so they braced themselves and went over to protect their partners.

On the other hand, Darryl was floating at the side and watching. Lily was disappointed. Why would Darryl not go and protect her in such situations?

It seemed like she had overestimated him.

"Kent, hurry! Hurry..." Megan was terrified. Why

was the 'shark' only chasing after her?

“Megan dear, don't worry. Your husband is here!”
Kent laughed loudly while swimming towards her. He took out a knife he had prepared much earlier at the same time.

Kent then looked as brave as he could, swam near Megan, and hugged her by the waist. He used his other knife-holding hand and shouting at the 'shark', “You bastard! How dare you come to my wife? Look what I've got here! Die now!”

At the same time, Kent hugged Megan even tighter and was enjoying her embrace.

Megan did not know what was happening as she hugged around Kent's neck while feeling so touched.

Although he was her fiancé, she had never let him touch her before nor had they never kissed too! Even the number of times they held hands was limited.

At that critical moment, Kent was so brave.

Perhaps she was wrong to judge him and should treat him better in the future.

Haha, haha!

Darryl felt hilarious watching Kent acting like a

madman. He would make a really good actor. Haha.

Everyone at the shores did not know what had happened. They were stunned seeing Kent approaching the 'shark' fearlessly. All of them admired his courage. Among almost a hundred of them, no other person had that courage.

People shouted, "Kent, be careful! That's a shark!"

Kent confidently aimed at the 'shark' and pierce through its body.

He had only mildly touched the skin of the 'shark' as his underwater helper immediately poured some pig blood and submerged deep into the water.

Wow!

The plan was perfect. Kent took a deep breath and acted as if he was still in shock. He hugged Megan tightly and brushed her shoulders. "It's fine now. Megan dear, your husband is here..."

"Thank you, Kent," Megan bit her lips and said softly.

At that moment, she realized how brave her fiancé was.

Wow!

Everyone was cheering and clapping upon seeing that Kent had defeated the 'shark'!

“Sh*t! Kent had killed the shark!”

“Kent is so brave!”

Everyone had always felt Kent was a weak person with bodyguards handling all his situations, but he had proven to them that he was a different person.

That was so cool!

That was how a man should be!

Only a man like him deserved to be with a goddess!

Kent was enjoying his moment as he hugged Megan even tighter.

“Kiss! Kiss!” Not sure who started shouting.

“Kiss! Kiss!”

Kent had been waiting for that moment. Haha, finally the long-awaited moment.

Megan was shy as she pushed him away and said, “What are you doing? There are so many people here.”

Although she had started to accept Kent, she still remained rational. How could they kiss in front of the crowd!

Kent smiled and nodded. “Megan dear, please don’t be angry. I just can’t help myself.”

He felt that Megan had opened her heart to him, hence he need not rush as there would be plenty of opportunities!

Chapter 142

“Wow, such good acting!” Darryl laughed. It was as if they were in the movies. Darryl then turned to swim towards Lily.

“Lilybud, what happened?” Darryl asked as he approached Lily with her face upset.

‘Could She have been frightened by the fake shark?’ Darryl thought.

Lily was disappointed and replied coldly, “I’m fine. I’m not in a mood. Don’t speak to me.”

She turned to swim towards the shore without looking back at Darryl.

The fiancé of others was bravely fighting off the shark, making her all proud, but her own husband was doing nothing.

She felt foolish thinking Darryl had turned a new leaf when he got a job. It seemed he did not change after all. She should not have asked him along for the outing.

Darryl was stunned by Lily’s reaction. What happened to her all of a sudden?

Just when he was about to catch up with her to find

out further, there were shouting coming from the crowds on the shores again.

“There is another shark!”

“Sh*t! There is another one!”

Under the screaming and shouting voices from the crowd, a black-colored fin emerged from the water not far away!

The crowd was obviously not as frightened as before after witnessing Kent killing one rather easily.

Although there was another shark, there was nothing to worry about as Kent was there.

Though there was still a distance to the shores, everyone could just hide behind Kent and it would be safe.

“Brother Kent, do it again. Kill it!”

Darryl was stunned by the crowd’s shouting.

‘Wow, how many more actors did he hire?’ Darryl thought.

Kent was in shock when he saw the second shark. He thought, ‘What is wrong? I asked that boy to just act as a shark once, why is he back again?’

Sh*t! That was not right.

The shark was swimming at a much faster speed and was more agile! Besides, the size of the shark...

Sh*t! It was a real shark, a real shark! Oh sh*t!

“Run! Hurry, swim to the shore!” Kent shouted crazily.

Megan, who just felt safe beside him was puzzled while looking at Kent and asked, “Kent, why are you in a panic? Don’t you have a knife in your hand?”

Kent was completely panicking now. He ignored Megan and started swimming to the shores as fast as he could.

“Kent, where are you going? Wait for me.” Megan bit her lip as she saw Kent leaving her behind.

“Run! Run! This is a real shake! This is not a fake one! Run for your life!” Kent was yelling as hard as he could as he swallowed a few big gulps of water.

All that he wanted was to swim back to the shores. It would only be safe if he was back on the shores as he did not want to die there!

Due to the knife on Kent’s hand being covered with blood from the fake ‘shark’ incident, the shark attracted by the blood smell was swimming towards him.

No matter how fast he could swim, he could never

beat the shark.

“Please don’t eat me, please don’t eat me.” Kent was tearing.

“Dear father shark, please don’t eat me, I’m begging you...” Kent shouted loudly. He then realized the blood on the knife was attracting the shark and tossed the knife away!

The knife landed right among the ladies!

The shark then charged towards Lily, Yvonne, and Megan!

“Kent, how dare you!”

Megan was biting her lips. She never thought that Kent would lead the shark towards her!

At this moment, everyone realized Kent was acting earlier. That was a fake shark, but the one in front now was the real one!

“Help!”

Lily’s face was pale as she watched the shark charging towards her with nowhere to hide. She was hopeless!

Gone... Her life was about to end...

Chapter 143

Everyone was covering their mouths at that time. Some were screaming too!

The shark with its jaws wide open was charging towards Lily!

“No...” Lily hopelessly closed her eyes and stood there waiting for her death.

She was surprised those big jaws did not reach her at the end.

She opened her eyes slowly and was in shock to see what was happening right in front of her eyes.

Not only Lily, everyone else was holding their breath and the atmosphere went into complete silence!

It was the sight of Darryl riding on the back of the shark, holding on to its fin, and continuously punching the shark.

What?

Everyone was stunned and could not say a word. Not a single sound was made.

The shark was shaking profusely and its sharp teeth slit through Darryl's arm, causing a large wound

with blood oozing out.

“Go, go!” Darryl was shouting while covered with blood.

“B-but, what about you?” Lily shivered and started crying.

“Darryl I’m wrong. I’m wrong for thinking you are a coward. You’re the only one that will save me!”

“Go, go!” Darryl was shouting with all of his might.

Lily knew she needed to leave and stay out of his way upon hearing him yelling. She was praying for his safety while she swam towards the shore. The rest of them started to swim towards the shore too.

“Argh!” Darryl shouted. The shark was too strong and had escaped from his grip as it charged towards the crowd.

Almost everyone had arrived at the shore with Yvonne the only one left behind due to her poor stamina. She was just halfway to the shores.

Yvonne froze upon seeing that shark was charging towards her.

“Quick! Swim over here!” Darryl shouted.

Yvonne got back to her senses when she heard Darryl’s voice. She then swam towards Darryl, but her speed was really slow.

Everyone on the shore was worried while watching them. Yvonne's admirers were hoping to jump into the water and save her. However, everyone did not take any action upon thinking about the fierce shark. They were just shouting and directing her while standing there on the shores.

"Yvonne, swim faster. The shark is right behind you."

"It's less than five feet away, hurry up!"

Finally, Darryl managed to swim towards her and held her by her waist!

He tried to channel some of his internal energy from the energy field of his body to hers!

Yvonne, who felt dizzy earlier now felt energized once Darryl held on to her. She felt a sense of security emerged in her.

"Let me distract it while you swim towards the shore," Darryl spoke close to her ear softly.

Yvonne's entire body shivered! She had never been so close to a man since she was little. She blushed and nodded her head.

He... He made her feel safe...

Yvonne was swimming when those silly thoughts came through her mind. She did not care about him

being a live-in son-in-law of the Lyndon family. She just wanted to be with him and she would feel safe.

With her silly thoughts in mind, she suddenly saw Lily standing by the shores and blushed. How could she have those silly thoughts? She felt so ashamed.

Splash!

Just at that moment, there was a big splash. It could be seen clearly the shark was over ten feet long. It took a leap with its jaws wide open and aiming towards Darryl.

“Sh*t! What a big one! Luckily, I left fast enough!” Kent was happily thinking. Although Megan would be upset about him leaving her behind, nothing was more important than staying alive!

‘Darryl is doomed. He’s sure going to die!’ Kent thought.

At that moment, the shark took another leap and bit on Darryl!

Darryl was a cultivator. Although he could move at very fast speeds, he could not avoid the shark. Its sharp teeth slit through his entire arm.

“Wow!” shouted the people on the shores while the lake was now being covered with blood.

Before they could react, Darryl’s head was seen

submerging into the water along with the shark, and the water returned to its calmness for a moment.

“Oh no, he’s gone!”

“Well, no one asked him to act smart and fight!”

Everyone was shaking their heads while looking at the pool of bloodied water, coupled with the continuous shark movements. There was a coldness in their eyes without a sense of mercy in any of them.

All of them looked down at the live-in son-in-law like his life did not worth anything.

Chapter 144

Lily sat lifelessly on the ground under the voices of the masses.

'Is he... Is he really dead? No, no, I won't let him to. He cannot die!' She thought.

"What are all of you standing here for? Go help him, help him!" Lily shouted at the crowd.

Everyone's face looked troubled and no one dared to look back at Lily.

Was she crazy? It was a ten feet long shark down there! No one would dare jump into the water and help.

He was just a live-in son-in-law whose life was worth nothing. It was lucky that no one else got hurt. No one had asked him to act as the hero and save Lily.

Lily did not give up. She put on her stilettos and walked towards William. "William, you are part of the Lyndon family too. You have to save him!"

She could not ask others for help, hence she turned her hope to William.

William gave a cold smile and said, "I'm sorry

about what happened to Darryl, but I can't really swim well. Besides, I would get killed if I were to get in there based on that shark's size."

Although he sounded as if he felt terrible, he was in fact excited at heart.

Lily turned and felt hopeless upon hearing his cold words.

William added, "Lily, it's your fault! You are the one who wanted to join the race! If we were to lose the race, it would've cost our family one billion bucks! It's lucky the shark is here. At least we'll not lose a billion bucks. Darryl had done a good deed for the family. His life in exchange for a billion bucks! Don't forget, he died all because of you!"

Lily broke into tears upon hearing his words. She wanted to fight back, but she could not find the words.

The water was once again peaceful with only blood flowing on the water surface. Darryl and the shark had not emerged for over two minutes.

No one knew Darryl was exhausted deep under the water. He was still fighting the shark deep in the water with the remaining energy he still had. Darryl was injured badly, but so was the shark.

There were countless wounds on its body. However,

the shark only got more and more excited from the smell of fresh blood.

With its bloody-red eyes, it once again opened its jaws wide and charged towards Darryl.

Again? Darryl held on tightly to his fist and turned his body to void that attack. At the same time, he reserved his remaining energy into his energy field.

Bang! The water was quickly flowing and surrounded Darryl with a loud noise.

“Ascension of the Nine Dragons!”

With a loud roar, nine golden dragons emerged from under the water and surrounded Darryl!

“Die!” Darryl shouted. The nice golden dragons began to bang the shark.

Bang! The shark’s huge body was being banged everywhere and became badly injured.

Blood Drinking Sword appeared in Darryl’s hand as he pierced through the shark’s body and caused plenty of blood to ooze out.

“What’s happening? Why is there so much blood?”

Everyone on the shores could not see what had happened under the water. They could only see there was more and more blood floating to the surface.

“This live-in son-in-law must have been bitten to death,” said one of them.

Lily was heard crying loudly. “No, he’s not dead. He’s not dead!”

Darryl’s image appeared in her mind. It had been three years since their marriage. Just like in the movies, images of him kept appearing in her mind.

‘You cannot die! You cannot die! I’m still in love with you. Please, please...’ she thought.

“Darryl” Lily shouted towards the sea as her tears uncontrollably fell.

“You are not allowed to die Darryl. Did you hear me? Come back up now! You are not allowed to die! Come back, come back now!”

Lily could not control her tears. She stood by the sea and cried inconsolably.

“You are not allowed to die. Did you hear me? Did you hear me...” Her voice was getting softer as she soon completely lost her strength.

“Who said that I’m dead?” Just at that moment, a voice came from a distance.

Lily looked up and saw Darryl’s head slowly emerging from the water. His body was covered with blood while holding a dead shark in his right

hand. A ten feet long shark was dragged by him to the shores effortlessly.

“This fish is for tonight’s barbeque. It can feed all of us, right?” He smiled.

Although his voice was not too loud, everyone heard him loud and clear under the sun.

Chapter 145

It was complete silence.

With Darryl reaching the shores, the ten feet shark had also been dragged along to the shores.

“Gulp!” One of them among the crowd swallowed a big gulp of saliva.

How did he do that? How was it possible for him to kill the shark?

The few hundred of them were looking at Darryl. Everyone was stunned and amazed. That was incredible!

Darryl smiled. “Why is my dear wifey crying so badly? Were you worried about your dear hubby?”

“You...” Lily was really heartbroken earlier, thinking she would never see him again. She only wanted to hug him tightly when she saw him walking towards the shore.

Her beautiful face was still covered with tears. She had not expected Darryl would still be joking around while calling out each other hubby and wifey in front of everyone. How embarrassing!

“Stop it, I-I wasn’t worried about you!” Lily said

softly while drying her tears. She did not look back at Darryl.

“Darryl!” Megan and Yvonne walked over. “Are you fine?”

It was all thanks to Darryl that everyone managed to escape from being the shark’s meal.

The three beautiful ladies surrounding him made all those men envious.

“I’m alright,” Darryl replied to the three ladies and smiled.

Darryl was busy looking around at Lily, then Megan and Yvonne. All three of them did not have a chance to change yet as they were still drenched wet in their clothes which showed their sexy body.

Megan’s body was the sexiest among them, it was so attractive.

Lily’s body had the perfect balance with an attractive killer waist.

Not forgetting to mention Yvonne who looked extremely elegant.

He felt awesome being surrounded by the three ladies, haha.

At that moment, a young man walked towards them while laughing and looking at Darryl with respect. “

Haha, you have really good strength. You are really brave to fight such a huge shark. It sounded ridiculous when some of them called you useless. I would say that was complete rubbish!”

He spoke fearlessly without caring about the feelings of the rest.

He was of course referring to Kent, William, and a few other rich family's sons. Usually, Kent would have fought back by now, but both of them looked terrible and none dared to utter a word.

Who was this guy anyway?

The young man was Dax Sanders, from the Sanders family. The Sanders family was a huge family. His family business was not from trade but from society's underground businesses. Many years ago, Dax's grandfather came to the Donghai City port and built his fortune based on his pair of fists. After dozens of years, the Sanders family now owned countless bars and KTV. Everyone was fearful of their family.

For the past few years, although the elderly Mr. Sanders still appeared as the person managing their family matters, the fact was that authority had already been passed on to Dax.

Therefore, although Dax was still young he had a very high status in the Donghai City underground society. Even both Brandon and Abby would greet

Dax as their brother if they ever met.

Due to the history of the Sanders family's businesses heavily related to the Underground society, Dax loved to make new friends. He did not care if the person was rich. He only cared about one's loyalty. His family worshipped the War Saint Guan Yu who emphasized loyalty the most.

Darryl was being looked down on by everyone but stood up and single-handedly fought against the shark. This made Dax really impressed by his bravery.

The Sanders family was the highest status family among those who attended the outing. Everyone would want to build relations with them and none want to upset the Sanders family.

Darryl did not recognize Dax as he replied with a smile, "It was just pure luck for me being able to kill the shark."

Dax stepped forward. "I'm really impressed, brother Darryl. I'm Dax Sanders. Let's be friends."

Truth be told, over their past three years of marriage that was the first time someone did not look down on Darryl. Darryl smiled and shook Darryl's hand. It was when he saw countless scars on Dax's arm!

It looked really scary. What had Dax been through

at such a young age? Why did he have so many scars?

Kent grinned coldly while watching both of them shaking hands.

Chapter 146

'Darryl is lucky to befriend Dax, but both of them aren't at the same level. They won't be friends for long,' thought Kent. He set up the shark incident, but Darryl was the one getting the attention. Even Megan was ignoring him now.

"Alright, silence please." Edward stepped forward and spoke.

"All of you are from rich and famous families. Everyone had been pampered. The aim of this outing is to challenge everyone's survival instincts. We shall barbeque the shark later. Let's get a place to sleep for now." Edward spoke loudly.

"Great!" Everyone unanimously agreed.

Everyone soon embarked on searching for a resting place after eating the barbequed fish.

"Come quickly, there's a cave over here. It's big enough for all of us to rest," shouted someone excitedly not long after that.

Everyone moved towards the cave.

...

Platinum Corporation.

The company was surrounded by countless fans with all of them holding paper signs and light sticks. Everyone was really excited!

All the media in Donghai City was here too.

All of them were waiting for someone. Yes, Giselle Lindt.

Despite the technical problem incident of her earpiece much earlier, Giselle was still a hit.

Not only did she look attractive, but her vocals were also great. She had always been famous for her sexy body and sweet smile.

The Superstar judges show all their love for Giselle, hence it was no surprise that she ended up winning the show as the champion.

Giselle was the most talented female artist in the entertainment industry.

Once the final episode of Superstar was aired, every major film investor and entertainment company extended their interest to Giselle. Some would like to organize her concert while others would like to get her involved with their movie shoots...

Among them was Dalton Entertainment who offered an appearance fee of five million to be the lead actress in their movie.

The price was really high for a beginner like Giselle.

Dalton Entertainment was a company with great foundations, resources, and connections. The famous girls' group 'Ladies 102' was one of the groups signed under them.

Giselle went for an interview at Dalton Entertainment the day before. The President, Dalton Zander was the one meeting Giselle. He could not help himself after seeing Giselle's beauty. What an attractive lady!

Giselle felt extremely uncomfortable as Dalton kept staring at her body. How rude he was as the President, how could he be so disgusting?

After the interview, Dalton walked over to Giselle with a smile and sat beside her. He then started holding her hands pretending he was a fortune-teller.

Giselle was furious as he was clearly taking advantage of her. She stood and was about to leave.

Dalton grabbed her waist and looked over her body. "Oh wow, you really look amazing. Look at your body, no wonder you're the champion."

Dalton met many female artists before, but Giselle was the most attractive one.

Giselle struggled to escape. "Excuse me President

Zander, please respect me. I'm not the kind of woman you are thinking of.”

Although she was in the entertainment industry, Giselle had always kept herself pure. She had always reminded herself to take care of her life.

Besides, Dalton looked hideous like a pig.

Dalton was upset when he saw Giselle struggling. “Miss Giselle Lindt, why are you so angry? You're an intelligent lady. All you have to do is spend the night with me and I'll guarantee all the resources you need to make you famous. What do you say?”

‘Every woman is the same, all of them will bow to me if I offer what they desire,’ thought Dalton. That was his accumulated experience after all these times.

After he finished speaking, he went on and put his hands onto Giselle's legs.

Giselle could not stand it anymore. She stood up and gave a big tight slap on Dalton's face before marching out of the room.

Dalton was furious and shouted at Giselle, “Sh*t! Who do you think you are? How noble are you? In two months' time, you'll come back crawling and begging at me. If not, I shall be your son!”

‘How dare she treat me like that? She will never be able to survive in the entertainment industry

anymore. I shall make her come crawling back to me and calling me dear father while begging for my forgiveness!' Dalton was thinking in his mind.

Giselle pretended she did not hear a word as she left on her stilettos.

Chapter 147

Moonlit River.

Giselle walked in once she got out of the car. Her high school class monitor Clifford had just called to inform her of a gathering.

She was really upset over Dalton's incident the day before. It would be great to attend a friends' gathering to relax.

Giselle's appearance immediately became the focus. All of her classmates came over to greet her since Giselle was the class goddess and currently a star!

Apart from Giselle, the next person who attracted the most attention would be their class teacher, Lana Thomas. Giselle was absent from the last gathering and finally managed to make it this round.

The 30 years old Lana was the most beautiful teacher in the school. During her lessons, all the boys were unable to concentrate from being distracted by her body.

After a few years, Lana still looked the same. In fact, she looked even more attractive and extremely sexy with her pencil skirt which displayed her perfect

body.

Lana and Giselle were both equally attractive in both their looks and figures.

All the men were lost in their beauty.

Clifford, their class monitor was amazed. "Miss Thomas, you still look the same despite so many years have passed. You still looked so beautiful."

Clifford was made the monitor during her school days not only due to her academic performance but also her sweet words.

Lana had always been a very strict teacher at school such that none of the students would compliment her. Now that they had graduated, Clifford no longer hesitated to throw her compliments.

Lana smiled. "All of you looked the same too. Clifford, your sweet words and Giselle's beauty are the same as before. The one I remembered most was Darryl and Alex. Both of them used to sit side by side and cause troubles."

Of course, Darryl was the second son of the Darby family who used to cause trouble and refused to study thinking he was from a rich family. He had caused headaches to his teachers.

Alex laughed listening to those words. "Miss Thomas, you still remember! I've changed now."

Sh*t, it was always Darryl's idea that got them both into trouble. He did not expect his class teacher would still remember about it.

Alex sighed thinking, 'Darryl, why aren't you here today? You missed the chance to meet our beautiful classmates!'

Alex felt sorry for him since Darryl was his best friend.

Lana smiled and looked around. "Is Darryl here?"

Clifford replied quickly, "Miss Thomas, Darryl is doing great now. He is a live-in son-in-law and eats on his wife's wealth, hence he doesn't need to work. Unlike most of us, we are still working hard to make a living."

Haha!

Everyone was trying to hold their laughter while a few ladies started giggling.

"Oh, that's right Miss Thomas. He must be busy with house chores now. He won't have time to come here."

"Teacher, don't you know that Darryl is now a famous person in Donghai City. Famous for being useless. Haha!"

Alex was really upset listening to their words. He

squeezed his brow and scolded, “We are ex-classmates, why do all of you have to behave as such? Is it that good to talk bad behind Darryl?”

The group of people was too much. Darryl was just a live-in son-in-law. He was not relying on the others.

Talk too much! Alex was really upset from hearing all those bad words about his best friend.

Clifford replied, “Alex, why are you so emotional? We are talking to Miss Thomas, not talking to you.”

Alex ignored them and went back to his seat. Lana was not happy either.

It was nothing surprising that Darryl being a live-in son-in-law was not doing well. During his school days, Miss Thomas had punished him countless times. After he was banished from the Darby family, he became a useless person as expected.

Lana was not sympathetic toward Darryl and said coldly, “Let’s not talk about him. He had always caused me problems during our school days. He deserved it now that he had become a live-in son-in-law like what all of you just mentioned.”

Lana had drunk quite a lot of alcohol after a few rounds of drinks.

Looking at most of her students doing well, Lana

was really proud. She bumped into Giselle while she was heading to the washroom.

“Giselle, I would like to ask for a favor,” Lana spoke softly while closing the door behind her.

Giselle smiled. “What is it, Miss Thomas? I’ll try my best to help.” Giselle was always grateful Lana treated her well during her school days.

Lana said softly, “I guess you have a good relationship with the President of Platinum Corporation. I... I wish to venture into the entertainment industry. Can you introduce me to the President?”

Chapter 148

Although she was a school teacher, Lana had good vocals, a beautiful look, and a sexy body. She looked elegant even though she was already in her thirties.

Giselle was a big star. It would be great if Giselle could help to recommend her.

Giselle was stunned and immediately replied, “Actually, the President of Platinum Corporation is ...”

She stopped in the middle of her words. She almost forgot Darryl was keeping a really low profile and did not want many people knowing about his status.

How? What should she do with her teacher’s request?

Thinking of that, Giselle smiled. “Sure, let me find out tomorrow.”

Lana was very excited as she added, “Great! I shall send you some of my photos. Please send them to the President of Platinum Corporation.”

Lana started texting her photos to Giselle. She had always been confident in her own looks and her body as she felt she was just as beautiful as those movie stars. She was confident that the President of

Platinum Corporation would be interested in her after seeing her photos.

Lana had picked many photos of herself taken from different angles and styles. Giselle had no choice but to forward all of them to Darryl.

...

Dragon Rising Lake.

All of them had gathered in the cave.

Everyone was satisfied as they managed to find a cave before sundown. The cave's width was the size of three to four basketball courts. It had more than enough space for everyone to take a rest.

As the night was still young, everyone started gathering in groups to chit-chat.

Darryl and Dax immediately clicked when they met. Both of them were busy chatting in the cave. After a while, Dax's wife felt rather bored and hence Dax went out for a walk with her.

Dax's wife, Nancy was also a beauty who looked elegant and beautiful.

She was wearing a pair of jean shorts and a short top. There was a fierce-looking red phoenix tattoo on her back and she looked really presentable.

However, none of the men around would dare to

even peep at Nancy due to her husband's background.

"I'll take a walk with my wife. Let's continue our chat later," said Dax to Darryl while holding on to Nancy's waist.

It was obvious their relationship was very good.

Lily and Yvonne approached once Dax left.

"Darryl, how did you kill the shark?" Lily asked curiously. She finally had the chance to ask him. No matter how strong a man could be, it was unlikely he could defeat a shark.

Darryl smiled. "It's nothing special, I just gave it a few punches and it was out."

Everyone was eavesdropping as they were also interested to know but started laughing when they heard what Darryl had said. What a liar! Perhaps he had lost his dignity being a live-in son-in-law and wanted to be a hero now!

Just with a few punches and the shark became unconscious?

Kent puked on the ground loudly as an attempt to show his disagreement with Darryl's words.

Darryl ignored him and continued, "I found a knife when I was deep in the water. I'm not sure who had

thrown it in there, but I used the knife to poke through the shark's body and killed it.”

Darryl intentionally said that for Kent to hear him. When the shark appeared earlier, Kent threw the knife towards those ladies to distract it from chasing him so that he could escape.

What an idiot!

Kent's face turned black. He was mad at Darryl for bringing up that incident again. Just when he was about to walk over and argue a loud voice was suddenly heard.

“No! Something is wrong! Help!”

Chapter 149

Dax panicky rushing in while carrying Nancy. “Is there a doctor here? Anyone?”

Nancy fainted in his arms with her eyes shut tightly.

Everyone who was chatting earlier went towards them and was stunned.

What had happened? Why had she fainted?

Everyone wished to use this chance to establish a connection with the Sanders family, but none of them were doctors!

At that moment, a lady stepped forward. She was Helen Darwin, the granddaughter of the Darwin family. She was a very studious girl and currently doing her second-year medical degree.

Dax felt relieved upon seeing her. Helen took Nancy’s pulse and in just three seconds, she shook her head and said, “This is something abnormal. Her breathing is very weak, she’ll not be able to last for the next two hours.”

“Miss Darwin, you are frightening me. Can you please help her?” Dax’s body was shaking. He had never been so worried, even when he was fighting with a few hundred people.

“I can’t with my current abilities.” Helen sighed.

“What?” Dax was stunned.

Helen was the top student in her class. Her medical skills and knowledge were as great as those of experienced doctors from large hospitals. Dax was anxious and furious from hearing Helen’s words. He stared at Kent. “Kent, your Hough family organized this outing trip. Didn’t you arrange for an ambulance at standby?”

Dax was furious and looked really scary. “If anything were to happen to my wife, your whole Hough family will be in huge trouble!”

His yelling was as loud as thunder, Kent was stunned and his whole body was shaking as he stuttered, “B-b-brother Dax, I... I’ll call for an ambulance now.”

Sanders was one of those families he could not afford to piss off!

Megan was getting worried. Despite still feeling upset at Kent over the fake shark incident during the day, she started to worry as she saw Kent was shivering badly.

Looking at the darkness outside the cave, Kent looked troubled.

The outing’s aim was to live independently.

Everyone was supposed to feed on barbeque fish and spent a night in the cave. No cars were left behind them not to mention a doctor. Besides, the place they were located was rather secluded. Even if they managed to call for an ambulance and get to the hospital, they would only be able to reach the next morning.

“Don’t bother to call for an ambulance. I’m afraid by the time the ambulance gets here, the poison would have spread to her entire body,” said Darryl calmly. “Darryl, are you able to save my wife?” Dax asked anxiously when he heard Darryl’s voice.

“No, no. He’s not able to save her...” Lily was worried as she pulled Darryl’s shoulders and said, “Darryl, shut up.”

For their three years of marriage, she had never seen him reading any medical-related books. How would he be able to save someone?

That was a life or death situation.

Darryl tapped Lily’s hands gently and assured her not to worry. He then smiled at Dax. “Don’t be too worried, Dax. Did your wife consume any wild fruits?”

Nancy was lying motionless on the floor with everyone looking at her body. Only Darryl noticed there were some white colored-liquid on her red

lips.

Dax nodded. “Yes, she ate some plums which I picked for her from a fruit tree nearby!”

Plums? Darryl laughed. She must have wrongly eaten the poisonous Monk’s Blood fruit. It was an ingredient for producing elixirs. Darryl had not expected to be able to find that ingredient on this trip.

The most important matter was to save Nancy first. He could go collect the Monk’s Blood fruit later.

With that thought in mind, Darryl instructed Dax, “Please put your wife down and let her sit on my lap.”

According to the Infinite Elixir Manual, it was not too difficult to cure the Monk’s Blood fruit’s poison. One only needed to consume the Tri-solar Elixir and the poison would be cleared.

It was not too difficult to produce the Tri-solar Elixir as it was an entry-level elixir. The ingredients needed were water, tree roots, and worms.

However, it would take half an hour to produce the elixir and Darryl would need to seal Nancy’s energy field to prevent the poison from spreading further, hence he needed Nancy to sit on his lap.

Everyone surrounding them was furious upon hearing Darryl’s words. ‘What the heck he was

trying to do? Did he think he can act as he wishes because he killed a shark? How dare he interfere with the Sanders family's matters and ask for Nancy to sit on his lap? He must be crazy!'

Justin yelled, "Darryl, are you too lonely from being a live-in son-in-law that you are very desperate for a woman? Your wife won't let you touch her, so you want to take advantage of Dax's wife?"

Chapter 150

“Yes, do you want to die?” Kent also shouted in frustration.

Darryl did not immediately reply. He just waved his hands and said, “Fine then, if that’s the case both of you please treat her.”

Both of them were speechless. How would they know how to treat her sickness!

“Fine, shut up the both of you.” Dax shook his hands. He gently put Nancy down and helped her to sit on Darryl’s lap.

“Dax, please find some tree roots and worms from outside,” said Darryl while pressing his fingers against Nancy’s abdomen!

Rising Sun Acupoint. During his days of learning martial arts, his master had warned that acupoint was not to be touched unnecessarily. It was because that was the energy and blood turning zone. It may easily lead to blood blockage.

After Dax left, Lily approached Darryl quickly. “Darryl, stop fooling around. Nancy’s situation seems really bad. Are you sure you can do it? Don’t force yourself.”

Lily was not happy about the fact Nancy was leaning close to Darryl. She felt really uncomfortable.

“Don’t worry, I can handle it.”

He could handle it? Was he a doctor?

Lily was furious. “Darryl, you are going to get the Lyndon family in trouble! We really can’t afford to upset the Sanders family.”

Darryl did not reply and kept his focus on pressing Wendy’s acupoint while transferring some energy to Nancy.

Not long after, Dax returned holding a plastic bag filled with tree roots and worms.

William was cold sweating. “President Sanders, this is a matter of life and death. Can you be so careless? What can Darryl do? Please don’t trust him.”

If Darryl failed to rescue Nancy, he could pay with his life to the Sanders family, but it might still bring trouble to the Lyndon family.

“Yes, he doesn’t know a thing. Please don’t trust him, President Sanders.”

“I know him well. He just wants to be a hero.”

Everyone’s comments were causing even more frustration for Dax.

“CAN ALL OF YOU SHUT UP?” Dax blew his top while shouting and looking at everyone. “I know what all of you are thinking. You are worried it’ll implicate you if anything were to go wrong. Don’t worry, even Darryl failed to rescue my wife, I’ll not hold you responsible.”

Everyone went speechless after hearing Dax’s words. Dax then added, “We have no other choices now. The ambulance will only arrive tomorrow morning. I trust Darryl.”

Everyone sighed in relief.

Dax had said they would not be held responsible, hence there was nothing else for them to say.

Lily stood speechless feeling worried.

Dax and Darryl had just known each other today. How could he trust Darryl with all his heart? As compared to herself, Darryl and she were married and lived together for three years now, but she had always doubted him at every critical moment. Could it be that she still did not know him well?

“You are confident you can treat Dax’s wife?” Lily walked up to Darryl again.

Darryl smiled. “Had I ever broken my promises?”

Lily had a shiver. It was true. All these times,

regardless of matters relating to the Lyndon family or any other matters, everything would turn out fine as long as she did what he asked her to do. It felt like her husband was almighty.

At that moment, Dax asked nervously, “Darryl, are these worms to be consumed directly?”

The worms were little treasures also known as ‘Ground Dragons’. They were used in traditional medicine to cure many illnesses.

Darryl shook his head. “No, it’ll not help by consuming it directly. It needs to be made into elixir.”

What? Elixir? A few girls giggled upon hearing that. It was now proven the live-in son-in-law was just fooling around.

William laughed. “Darryl, since when can you produce an elixir? Did you learn that during the past few years of staying in our Lyndon family? Did you manage to produce the Eternal Youth Elixir? Show it to us.”

Haha, haha! Everyone could not stop laughing after listening to William’s words.