

Chapter 1433

“Dad!”

Stella said anxiously, “Just let Darryl go!”

“Why?” Eric was confused. He thought that Stella admired Darryl. Why would she want him to let him go?

“I—” Stella bit her lips. She said gently, “He’s a famous hero. I am already satisfied that I’ve met him in person. I’m only an admirer who will die soon. I’m not his friend, so how can I ask him to keep me company?”

Eric frowned in thought.

He knew that Stella was right. He was already wrong when he captured Darryl. It was even worse when he asked Darryl to stay and accompany his daughter.

However, if he were to let Darryl go, she would not be able to see him. Would that not make her even more unhappy?

Suddenly, Eric felt conflicted.

Darryl nodded discreetly. Even though the old man was unreasonable, his daughter was kind and understanding.

Gasp!

The four brothers, who had been quiet by Stella's side, started to chime in the conversation.

“What do you mean, Little Junior Sister?”

“We've captured Darryl for you. Why are you still unhappy?”

“Oh, I think I get it. Little Junior Sister means that she has no relationship with Darryl, so it would not make sense for Darryl to stay by her side.”

During their discussions, First Scope suddenly had an idea. His eyes brightened as he yelled at Eric, “Master, I know what Little Junior Sister means! She wants to marry Darryl!”

Then, the other three brothers clapped their hands in agreement.

“Yes, yes! If Little Junior Sister is Darryl's wife, then he is obligated to keep her company.”

“Master, let's decorate the room and hold a wedding.”

“Great! This is a great idea!”

‘F*ck!’ Darryl's expression changed as he listened to them.

Those four simple-minded men could come up with anything!

At the same moment, Stella, who was on the bed, felt extremely embarrassed. She said anxiously, “Shut up!

I do not want—”

She had wanted to say that she did not want to marry Darryl. However, she admired the man immensely, so she swallowed her words.

It would be an honor to get married to her idol!

However, it was still extremely embarrassing that her brothers just blurted it out like that.

“Great!”

Eric contemplated about it for a while before he smiled at Stella and said, “This is a great idea! My dear daughter, we’ll hold a wedding for you tonight. When you guys are wed, Darryl would be your man. He would have to be by your side...”

When he said that, Eric looked at his four disciples with pride.

‘These four boys usually only have crazy ideas, but today, they’ve come up with a good one. After all, Stella does not have much time left. She has nothing to lose by marrying Darryl!’

Even though Darryl’s powers were slightly weak—only a level five Martial Emperor—he was still young. He still had space for improvement! At least, he could still rise until he reached the Heaven Ascension level. Then, Eric would consider him a talent. It was not a bad idea to marry Stella to him before the poison took her.

Chapter 1434

'F*ck! How could they decide such a huge matter like marriage so casually?'

Darryl was baffled and almost in tears.

'Who are these people? The disciples are crazy, and the master is equally weird!'

He barely had two sentences with that lady, and he had to marry her? Was that not too casual?

"Listen to me!"

Darryl looked at Eric and smiled bitterly. "I'll agree to stay by your daughter, but only for a few days. I still have other important matters to attend to, and there's no need for a wedding."

Besides her looks, Darryl was not familiar with the woman. If he were to marry her, it would be against his own principles.

"Why?"

Eric frowned and said unhappily, "You think my daughter's not a match for you? If it were not because she was poisoned, she's prettier than a fairy. Even if you wanted to marry her then, I might not agree!"

Then, Eric took a deep breath and continued to say, "Plus, my daughter admires and idolizes you. She only

has a few days left to live; can't you just give in a little?"

When he said that, Eric's eyes were filled with love for his daughter!

At the same time, Stella looked at Darryl quietly as her eyes flashed unsteadily. Her heart trembled.

'Darryl refused so simply; was it because he thinks that I'm ugly?' As she thought about that, she suddenly felt sad and discouraged.

Darryl was awkward. He was suddenly rendered speechless, so he could only nod. "Very well, let's get married then..."

'It's fine, it's fine. She's quite pitiful. I'll treat it as a gesture of goodwill. I'll marry her; after all, it's just an act. I won't do anything to her.'

Stella was delighted when he agreed.

The four brothers laughed and applauded excitedly.

"Dude, you have good taste."

"Yes, when you marry our Little Junior Sister, you'll smile even when you're dreaming."

Darryl did not know whether to laugh or cry. Why should he be happy to marry a person who was about to die? He could save her; however, Eric did not believe him, so he could not do anything about that.

Soon, under Eric's instructions, the four brothers decorated the room excitedly. When they finished everything, they prayed to the heavens, and then Darryl and Stella were sent to the bridal chamber to consummate their first night as husband and wife.

Even though the procedures were much simpler, the atmosphere was rather lively with the four weird brothers around.

Finally, when the ceremony ended, Eric and the four brothers took their leave.

At that moment, there was only Darryl and Stella in the decorated room.

Stella was only 18 years old; she was shy and embarrassed, so she said nothing.

Darryl sat beside her; he was quite speechless as well.

'What the hell is going on? How did I randomly get another wife?'

The both of them were silent for a while. Then, Stella bit her lips and said gently, "Darryl, I'm so sorry, my dad and brothers acted too rashly; I hope you won't mind them."

Darryl smiled and said nothing.

Then Stella continued to say, "Don't worry, my dad will head out tomorrow. I'll distract my brothers, and then you can leave!"

Stella could see that Darryl did not want to stay there. Even though she admired and liked him, she did not want to tie him down.

“Thank you!” Her kindness touched Darryl. He smiled and said, “It’s late; let’s rest!”

Then, Darryl sat down with his legs crossed and tried to engage his internal energy to clear his acupoints.

If it were under ordinary circumstances, Darryl would not mind staying with his admirer.

However, it was a crucial period. Yvette was still waiting for him, so he could not spend much time there.

“Hmm!”

Chapter 1435

Stella responded gently, but she could not fall asleep. Her bright eyes gazed at Darryl.

Ever since she treated Darryl as her idol, she had fantasized about the day she could meet him.

She did not expect that not only did she get to meet him, but she also got to marry him as well.

She knew that Darryl only agreed to marry her so that she would not be sad. It was not because he wanted to be with her. However, she was satisfied if she could have him by her side, even for a day!

In the blink of an eye, half an hour had passed.

Darryl sweated profusely; he felt so depressed.

Eric had used an unorthodox method to seal his acupoints; Darryl had tried to unseal for a long time, but he could not do it.

‘F*ck. If I can’t flush my acupoints, I can’t leave. What should I do?’

“Darryl!”

Just as Darryl panicked, Stella said gently, “That is the Ice Fire Island’s Reverse Acupoint Method. You’ll have to reverse-engage your internal energy, and then you should be able to unseal your acupoints...”

Stella was Eric's only daughter; of course, she would know how to solve the Reverse Acupoint Method.

'I see! That's how he did it!'

Darryl nodded and did according to Stella's instruction. He managed to unseal his acupoints in less than two hours.

Darryl let out a long breath; he was unspeakably delighted.

'F*ck. I finally broke free!'

Then, Darryl looked at Stella and said, "Thank you."

Stella smiled lightly, nodded, and said, "You're welcome!"

Then, she asked Darryl curiously, "Can you tell me a story about you?"

She was always curious about how Darryl became who he was at such a young age. After all, no ordinary person could achieve the same as he did.

Darryl chuckled as he approached the bed. He sat down on the chair at the side. Then, he recounted his experiences to Stella.

Of course, he only told her the exciting stories.

The stories amused Stella; she giggled.

The longer Darryl stayed with her, the more he

realized her kindness and gentleness. He felt emotional and sympathetic. She was a kind girl, but the Corpse Flower had poisoned her. It was heartbreaking.

He also felt pitiful because he had a way to save her. Unfortunately, her father did not believe him. He was speechless.

Soon, Stella fell asleep to Darryl's stories.

Darryl gently let out a breath. He stood up and thought that he should leave. Then, he changed his mind. Since he had already agreed to leave the next day, he would keep his promise.

Darryl started to scan the room in boredom.

“Hmm?”

Soon, Darryl found a small compartment at the side. There were precious and rare herbs in it.

It was apparent Eric had collected them to save Stella. When they did not cure her, he just left them there.

Darryl took a closer look. Then, he was delighted.

He could see the ingredients that he needed to make the antidote for the Corpse Flower poison among the herbs. He was sure it was because the gods favored kind people!

Darryl did not think too much about it. He picked up the clay cauldron beside him and started to extract

the elixir.

It did not take much effort to get the elixir. Then, Darryl sat by the bed as he waited for Stella to wake up.

Chapter 1436

In the blink of an eye, the night passed.

“Hmm...” The moment Stella woke up, she noticed Darryl sat by her bed. She was touched, and she asked gently, “Did you not sleep the entire night?”

Darryl nodded with a nonchalant expression. A night without sleep was nothing to a cultivator of his level.

Then, Darryl took the elixir and said, “Come, take the antidote.”

“Uh...”

Stella trembled in delight and surprise. “This elixir is the antidote to the Corpse Flower poison?”

When Darryl nodded, Stella did not hesitate; she immediately swallowed the elixir.

Buzz!

Stella could feel a warm flow spread throughout her entire body from her energy field; it felt unspeakably relieved and pleasant. Her spirit immediately lifted as well.

“Even if you have taken the antidote, you need to recuperate for three days to recover completely. Do you understand?” Darryl smiled as he spoke to her.

Darryl was relieved. He would not regret his decision

to leave after he had cured Stella.

“Hmm!” Stella nodded obediently. She was filled with admiration and gratitude. “Thank you...”

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Someone knocked on the door. They could hear the brothers as they joked outside the door.

“Little Junior Sister, Little Brother-in-law, are you two awake?”

“We have breakfast for you.”

“Are you two awake yet?”

Swoosh!

Stella was embarrassed when she heard them. Darryl felt awkward as well.

Those four men truly had no filter.

Then, Stella snapped back to her senses. She asked calmly, “Where is my father?”

“He went out; he said he wanted to find a way to cure you!” First Scope answered from outside the door.

Stella frowned. She wanted to tell her father that she had consumed the antidote that Darryl made.

However, he was not there, so she could not share the good news with him.

Stella said, “Come in then!”

The brothers pushed the door open with breakfast in their hands.

“My brothers!”

Stella said slowly, “Darryl has made the antidote for me. You can let him go!”

‘What?’ The four brothers looked at each other and shook their heads.

First Scope said determinedly, “No. Master said that Darryl has to stay with you!”

At the same moment, Second Scope chimed in as he nodded. “Yes, before he left, Master said that no matter what Darryl said, we cannot believe him! We also cannot let him go...”

“You—” Stella was so angry she almost stomped her feet. “Don’t you understand? Darryl’s antidote has cured the poison. I won’t die. So Darryl does not need to stay—”

Even though she understood her brothers, at that moment, she was also annoyed.

“We can’t do that!” First Scope was determined. He shook his head. “Anyway, Master said, whatever happens, we cannot let him go!”

‘F*ck!’

Darryl did not know whether to laugh or cry.

‘They are truly deadheads.’

Stella gave Darryl a discreet hint with her eyes. Then she pretended to be in pain. She curled her body and moaned gently. “Uhh...”

Darryl understood what she wanted to do; he immediately acted!

“What’s going on?”

“Little Junior Sister...”

“Is it poison?”

The four brothers did not know that Stella had only pretended to be in pain. They jumped in fear and quickly approached her with concern.

Jab! Jab! Jab!

Right at that moment, Darryl struck with lightning speed; he jabbed at their acupoints.

Chapter 1437

“You—”

The four brothers were shocked. They stood there tensely as they gazed at Darryl in a daze.

‘Didn’t Master seal his acupoints yesterday? How did he manage to unseal it?’

“Don’t stare at me like that!”

Darryl smiled and said, “Your acupoints will automatically unseal in two hours!”

Then, Darryl looked at Stella thoughtfully. “Stella, I still have an emergency to attend to; we’ll have to part ways here.”

“Hmm!” Stella nodded and said gently, “When I’ve fully recovered, I’ll look for you to thank you properly for saving my life!”

Darryl chuckled and waved his hands. “It was no matter; do not trouble yourself about it!”

Then, Darryl walked out of the room.

“Hey! Stop!”

“You’re already married to Little Junior Sister. Don’t you think it’s a little irresponsible of you to walk away?”

When Darryl left the manor, he could still hear the brothers' yells, but he did not keep it in mind. He quickened his pace and headed toward the New World Royal City.

He had lost a day and a night. He wondered about Yvonne's situation.

Soon, he reached Moonlight Lake. He saw the Dixon brothers from far. It seemed like they were in a discussion rather anxiously.

The Ten Heaven Masters and Henry Bi-General surrounded them.

When Eric captured Darryl, Nimbus had been extremely worried. When he met up with his three other brothers, they quickly sent help to search for Darryl.

“Brother Darryl!”

They were overjoyed when they saw Darryl in one piece.

Darryl approached them and asked urgently, “Has any of you seen Yvette?”

All of them looked at each other before they shook their heads.

It seemed like Yvette would not appear.

Darryl frowned; he was indescribably anxious.

“Brother Darryl!”

Nimbus clenched his fist and said, “Why don’t we break into the palace? I’m sure we can take Yvette with us!”

“Yes!”

“Brother Darryl, we await your command.”

Zephyr and the others agreed with that plan. They were spirited and ready for a battle.

Even though Darryl did not explain the situation explicitly, they were not idiots. The palace was about to hold a martial arts marriage tournament, and Darryl was anxious to see Yvette. It was apparent that the two of them had established a relationship.

Since Yvette was Darryl’s woman, they would have to save her from her fate; no matter the cost.

“No.”

Darryl shook his head. “We cannot afford to be rash.”

The New World Emperor had recruited many powerful cultivators. Even if the Elysium Gate was powerful, it did not appear they would win so easily.

“Then, what should we do?” Zephyr was a little anxious. He swept a glance at the Royal City. “I heard that the martial arts marriage tournament would start tomorrow. Many people have already registered.

If we don't take action soon, we'll lose our chance to move!"

Nimbus and the others looked at Darryl anxiously.

Darryl took a deep breath as he looked at the golden palace under the sun. He said, "Looks like I'll have to join the martial arts tournament. I have no other choice."

Darryl had wanted to break into the palace to rescue Yvette. However, he knew that it would come at a terrible price. He might even die there. So, he could only register to compete in the tournament.

'What? he wants to compete in the tournament?'

Zephyr and the others were stunned. They looked at Darryl in a daze; they were speechless.

"All of you wait and guard outside the Royal City. In case of emergencies, you can still help me!" Darryl gave them quick instructions before he went to the Royal City.

When he reached the palace gates, Darryl gasped at the scene before his eyes!

There were two locations to register outside the palace gates, and thousands of people were in the queues. That place was crowded with people!

Chapter 1438

'F*ck! Why are there so many people here to compete in the tournament?'

Darryl muttered to himself as he went to have a look at the rules of the tournament.

The New World Royals had divided the tournament into a literary and martial arts competition.

The martial arts competition was pretty self-explanatory. It was a competition to test a cultivator's powers. On the other hand, the literary competition was to test the contestants' talents—music, chess, calligraphy, and painting, astronomy and geography, and many others.

The New World Emperor decided that when the champion for the literary and martial arts competition had been selected, he would let his daughter pick who she wanted as her Prince Consort.

No matter who her daughter picked, it would still be great news for the New World. After all, many people had participated in the competition. No matter who it was, the winner would be an immensely talented person!

'It's just a martial arts marriage tournament; what's with all these extra rules?' Darryl pondered as he headed to the registration area.

"Hey, did you see Darryl Darby?"

"The Sect Master of the Elysium Gate! Did you all see him?"

There was a commotion behind him. Darryl turned around; he was stunned into speechlessness.

About a hundred meters away, First Scope and his brothers asked people in the crowd if they had seen Darryl.

He also saw Eric in the other direction. That man had a dark expression on his face as he searched for Darryl.

'F*ck! Why are they here again? Didn't I give Stella the antidote? Why would they not let it go?'

Darryl frowned. He was stunned and furious at the same time.

Then, he realized that Stella still needed three days to recuperate fully, so Eric would not have believed her words. He was determined that Darryl had lied to his daughter.

'F*ck! If they keep harassing me, I won't be able to compete in the tournament.'

More importantly, they kept yelling out for him. It would be too easy to attract powerful Martial Emperor cultivators from the palace. He had to avoid them quickly!

Darryl lowered his head so that no one would notice him.

"Master!" Then, someone tapped on Darryl's shoulder; they sounded delighted. At the same time, a flowery fragrance wafted toward him.

Darryl jumped; he turned around, and suddenly, he was relieved!

It was the Four Dragons and Four Phoenixes!

"Quickly, cover me!"

Darryl snapped back to his senses and gave them instructions. He quickly left the registration place with the Four Dragons and Four Phoenixes as his cover.

A few minutes later, they had arrived at an inn. Darryl frowned; he was depressed.

'F*ck!'

Eric and his four simple-minded disciples were searching for him all over the Royal City. It did not seem like he could even register for the tournament. He could not fight them as well, as that would attract the royal guards. What should he do?

When she noticed his frown, Eldest Phoenix went and sat close to him. She asked gently, "Master, what is bothering you?"

Then, Eldest Dragon also asked curiously, "Master, didn't you say you wanted to take Princess Yvette with you? Why is the martial arts marriage tournament still happening?"

Swish!

Chapter 1439

Second Dragon and the others immediately looked at Darryl. Darryl smiled bitterly as he explained the situation to them. After all, they were his men; he was not afraid that they would laugh at him.

However, Eldest Dragon laughed after Darryl's explanation. "I see! So, you went to rescue the Princess, but the palace guards overpowered you. Master, the Emperor must have thought that you died when you fell into the moat! Also, Eric Scope and his disciples are currently searching for you, which I'm sure will alarm the royal family soon! If they found out that you are not dead, well, I can't even bear to think of the consequences! However, I have a solution for your most urgent problem!"

Eldest Dragon retrieved a mask; it was as thin as paper, and it had exquisite features.

"A mask?" Darryl frowned.

Eldest Dragon smiled mysteriously and said, "Master, this mask is a precious treasure! As long as you put it on, you can change your face as you wish."

Eldest Dragon smiled widely. "Just put on this mask and change your name. No one will recognize you in the tournament!"

The Four Dragons and Four Phoenixes had done

many terrible things before Darryl took them in. They had used the same masks to avoid pursuers.

Of course, the mask had many flaws, too. It should not come in contact with water, and one should stay away from people who were familiar with them. Otherwise, someone could still recognize them easily.

Darryl was delighted. He could not wait to put on the mask.

A few minutes later, Eldest Dragon clapped his hands in satisfaction. "It's done, Master!"

Then, he passed a mirror to Darryl.

Darryl accepted the mirror and looked into it. He was pleased with his face. He had a beard and appeared less frivolous and more calm and stable. His appearance had changed a lot. Even if he saw people who were familiar with him, it would take them some time to recognize him. Unless, of course, they saw him from a very close distance.

Darryl laughed discreetly.

The Eldest Dragon was nothing exquisite, but it was useful.

Since he had changed his identity, he could participate in the competition without any fear.

"Master, the mask has a time limit because of its material. After 12 hours, you will need to change to a

new one. But, I'm sure that's more than enough for you to compete in the competition," Eldest Dragon said with a chuckle.

Darryl nodded. Then, he said, "By the way, don't call me Master later; call me Boss! From now on, I am Luca Moonlight!"

Since he had changed his appearance, he had to change his name as well.

He had agreed to meet Yvette at Moonlight Lake, so he wanted to commemorate that and tweaked it into his new name.

"Yes, Boss!" The Four Dragons and Four Phoenixes replied in unison.

Darryl told them to stay at the inn as he went to the registration spot by himself. When he was there, Darryl signed up for both literary and martial arts competitions.

Darryl was already quite powerful, but he was not sure if he could win the martial arts competition. So, he decided to sign up for the literary competition as well. The Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda had Pang Tong, and he was an expert in martial arts and literature. Darryl should be able to get a good ranking with Pang Tong's help.

Darryl was pleased when no one recognized him when he was in the mask. He saw a few familiar faces in the participants, and many of them were strong

cultivators from the World Universe's sects. However, those people did not even give him a second look.

After he registered for the competition, Darryl returned to the inn to rest.

Of course, Darryl did not forget to inform Zephyr to pay attention to Moonlight Lake's situation. If Yvette were to sneak out of the palace that night, he would not have to compete the next day.

However, a night passed, but there was no news from Zephyr.

The following day, Darryl woke up early. After he washed up and had breakfast, Darryl headed out with the Four Phoenixes.

Chapter 1440

Darryl walked all the way to the front of the palace. From far, he saw a notice that the palace had posted on the notice board. He followed the crowd to take a look and realized that it was the competition rules.

Since some participants had registered for both literary and martial arts competitions, both competitions would be held separately. The martial arts competition would be held in the morning and the literary one in the afternoon.

Both competitions had the same style—participants would go through elimination rounds to proceed to the next one. The first day was the preliminaries, and then the elimination matches would take place for the next three days until they had their finalists.

After he read through the rules, Darryl went to the competition site—the Nine Suns Altar!

The New World Emperor had used the Nine Suns Altar when he ascended to the throne. However, it had been turned into a competition site. At that moment, the altar was divided into two—one for the literary competition and the other for the martial arts competition.

When he reached there, Darryl gasped; he was bewildered.

There were too many people at the Nine Suns Altar. It seemed like the news about Princess Yvette's martial arts marriage tournament had caused a massive commotion in the Royal City. It was only the first day, and it looked like

everyone in the city was there to watch it unfold.

Thousands of soldiers in bright-colored armor stood neatly in two rows at the Nine Suns Altar entrance. From far, it was a majestic sight to behold! A man stood in front of the royal army; he was dressed regally to show off his dignified status. It was Florian Darby!

That was right; the deputy examiner for that tournament was Florian Darby, and Sloan was the examiner.

Over the years, the wise and intelligent Florian had quick promotions. He had been a military supervisor, and then he was the Governor General. It seemed like the man had a position of power.

It was probably because he knew how to pick his battles, and he could read others easily. Hence, the New World Emperor appreciated his talents. So, the Emperor made him and Sloan in charge of the tournament.

'Florian?'

Darryl's expression changed abruptly. He was surprised and furious; then, he felt emotional.

Darryl could never forget how Florian had framed him. They used to be brothers, but Florian had never wanted to have that bond with Darryl. He continued to push Darryl to his death.

Darryl had not seen him for many years. He did not expect that not only Florian did not get the bad karma that he deserved, but he had lived a good life in the New World. He was not only a high-ranking official, but he was also the tournament's deputy examiner.

Darryl suppressed his anger; he did not show it on his face.

Darryl followed the other contestants into the altar. When he passed Florian, his brother did not notice him. Darryl sighed in relief.

At the same time, Darryl was a little confused. It was strange that the New World Royals did not do anything when he fell into the moat. Did they think that he had drowned?

If that were the case, why were there no announcements about that?

Darryl did not know that the New World Emperor did think that he was dead, and he had ordered the entire palace to keep that news under wraps.

After all, they wanted a smooth martial arts marriage tournament; they did not want any extra trouble. If the news about Darryl's death were spread, the Elysium Gate would want to seek revenge. Even if the Emperor were not afraid, it would still affect the tournament.

Then, Darryl was surprised again when he continued to follow the crowd into the Nine Suns Altar!

He saw a high platform made of Chinese White Jade at the northern side of the Nine Suns Altar. A throne had been placed in the middle, and the New World Emperor was on it.

The Empress and many princes and princesses stood behind him!

Since that was the New World's first martial arts marriage tournament for their princess, all the strong cultivators from

the Nine Mainland were there. The New World Emperor was there to watch the preliminary rounds as the competition was of great importance to him.

Swoosh!

When enemies met, they would aggravate each other even more.

When he saw the New World Emperor, Darryl clenched his fist and forced himself to suppress the fury in his heart.

'F*ck!'

The New World Emperor had killed his master, Ford South. Then, he had forced Yvette and him apart.

Chapter 1441

He would have his revenge sooner or later!

However, Darryl's eyes were locked onto a sexy figure in the next second who was wearing a golden long dress with matching exquisite head accessories. She was indescribably elegant and charming with an especially almost flawless hot body. She was none other than Yvette Lane!

The only matter was her huge contrast expression against the surrounding festive atmosphere. She sat there in a daze in a despondent look as though she had lost her spirit. It was pitiful!

Yvette was discouraged and had lost her will to live ever since knowing Darryl had died. She even tried killing herself a few times but was found out in time.

She was ordered to watch the competition today despite feeling extremely sad. She sat there but her eyes were not paying attention to the competition. Her mind was filled with thoughts of Darryl instead.

There was no point in living anymore since her lover died.

It no longer mattered who became her Prince Consort.

'Yvette...' Darryl wanted to rush forward but held back at that moment.

He could see clearly that Yvette had lost a lot of weight in just two days—looking extremely depressed too.

Darryl was heartbroken but tried hard to calm himself down. He scanned his surroundings and noticed a lot of familiar figures.

Wudang's Wyatt Yenus, Tianshan's Elders, and other sects' elites had come for the preliminaries.

Especially Wyatt who was one of the best among the younger generation of the Wudang disciples 10 years ago. He was currently one of the contenders for the Wudang's next-generation sect master with a boundless future ahead as a Level Two Martial Emperor.

There were so many familiar people!

Darryl muttered to himself while sweeping a glance as his expression turned cold.

'F*ck! Why is he here too?' A proud figure stood there with a face of confidence and pride among the crowd.

It was the Incandescent Sect's Deputy Sect Master, Matteo Hanson! Darryl frowned and was confused upon seeing him.

'Isn't Matteo seriously injured by me ten years ago? Not only did he look well now, but also came to take part in the tournament?'

Darryl could not help but look at the person next to Matteo in the confusion. He was a young teenager, yet gave off an adult's aura.

It was Ambrose Darby!

'This dude is here too?'

His expression changed and instantly fell into a terrible mood with that thought in mind!

It was this young teenager who helped Megan fight against him previously in Lu Bu's ancient tomb. He thought that Ambrose was Megan and Kent's son at that time, but had not expected that he would be an Incandescent Sect disciple.

Darryl still did not know that the teenager before him was his own son at that moment.

Matteo did not notice Darryl's glares as he stood there feeling the contestants' strength while smiling condescendingly.

None of these contestants was his match! He would definitely be the champion of the martial arts competition!

Ambrose smiled at that moment and said, "Master! You must win and bring Auntie Yvette back to the Incandescent Sect."

Ambrose snatched the elixir from Ophelia Lane at the Elixir Competition two months ago which had completely cured Matteo's old injuries.

Matteo rekindled his fighting spirit upon making a full recovery of his internal energy and immediately came upon news that the New World Royals were holding a martial arts marriage tournament.

Ambrose hoped his master would win, so he could marry Yvette. Yvette was an extremely important person in Ambrose's heart as he would have been killed by the New

World Emperor were it not for her.

Chapter 1442

"Haha..." Matteo chuckled confidently before nodding at Ambrose and said, "Don't worry, I'll marry your Auntie Yvette and bring her back as long as I'm here."

Matteo had met countless beautiful women throughout his life, but Yvette was special. She had a regal aura as a princess on top of her sexy body. She was perfect. He would be lucky for the next half of his life if he could marry such a woman. Furthermore, the Incandescent Sect had risen again. The Incandescent Sect would soon return to its glory days once more as marrying Yvette could help their sect ally with the New World Royals.

Every contestant had arrived at that moment.

Many common folks gathered at the surrounding of the Nine Suns Altar and chatted in excitement!

They were in discussion about this tournament as witnessing such an event was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for them after all.

"So many powerful cultivators here."

"Yes, I wonder who'll be the Prince Consort..."

The New World Emperor nodded at Florian right at that moment.

"The martial arts competition's preliminaries will start now!" Florian took a deep breath and said loudly!

Darryl and the other thousands of contestants were quickly

divided into dozens of small groups at that as the test of powers started.

There were dozens of Chinese White Jade boulders in the middle of the square with each weighing over 900 kilograms.

This preliminary was simple—each contestant had to lift these Chinese White Jade boulders.

Any ordinary person would naturally not be able to lift.

However, a cultivator at the Martial Saint level and above would be able to do so.

A Level One Martial Saint would be able to lift one Chinese White Jade boulder under normal circumstances with the preliminary's condition being lifting at least three boulders. In other words, the contestants have to be at least a Level Three Martial Saint to pass the preliminary round.

'Any Level Three Martial Saint will be able to pass on to the next round. It's a piece of cake.'

Darryl smiled upon seeing that.

The first group of contestants soon slowly approached the Chinese White Jade boulders in the middle of the square.

"Wow! He lifted it!"

"Amazing..."

Many contestants immediately started lifting the boulders which caused the surrounding crowd to exclaim in surprise!

Not everyone could pass that preliminary round of course. Although close to a few hundred thousand signed up for the competition, only about a thousand were over Level Three

Martial Saint.

Gasp!

Cheers erupted from the crowd right at this moment.

“F*ck, this man lifted eight boulders!”

“Eight? My goodness! What power?!”

Comments kept flowing in from the crowd. Darryl also followed their gazes and noticed a handsome figure easily lifting the boulders casually in the middle of the square.

He was none other than Wyatt Yenus!

The adjudicator by the side said in admiration, “Wyatt Yenus, Level Two Martial Emperor—passed the preliminary!”

Darryl secretly muttered to himself, ‘He’s a Level Two Martial Emperor? No wonder he’s one of Wudang Sect’s best younger generation.’

However, he did not take it to heart. Although Wyatt was talented, he would be considered unfortunate as he met Darryl.

The crowd was in an uproar once again as Darryl was still deep in thought.

Matteo slowly entered the competition square.

“It’s the Deputy Sect Master of the Incandescent Sect.”

“He came to compete too....”

Matteo was already a famous person 10 years ago. The world of cultivators called him the Evil Samaritan as he was

powerful while being equally evil and righteous.

Many still recognized him despite him laying low for many years.

Matteo smiled under the crowd's exclams as he engaged his internal energy and lifted 12 Chinese White Jade boulders at once.

Gasp!

Many could not help but gasp upon seeing that scene!

Chapter 1443

"F*ck, twelve boulders..."

"He should be the one in this competition who lifted the most boulders..."

"Of course! He's the Deputy Sect Master of the Incandescent Sect."

Exclamations came non-stop as the adjudicator by the side also with a trembling and excited tone said, "Matteo Hanson, Level Four Martial Emperor—p-passed!"

The entire crowd was silent when he said that.

Level Four Martial Emperor! He must be one of the most powerful cultivators in the entire world of cultivators.

Matteo smiled and strode off with style upon sensing the crowd's shock.

"Haha..." The New World Emperor nodded in satisfaction. "The preliminary is already so exciting. Not bad! Especially this Matteo Hanson guy. He's powerful with a special aura. I'm rooting for him..."

The New World Emperor then turned and looked at Yvette. "Yvette, what do you think? There are so many powerful cultivators here today. You can simply choose anyone and they will be more powerful than Darryl Darby."

Yvette smiled bitterly but said nothing.

She was not unfamiliar with Matteo Hanson, the

Incandescent Sect's Deputy Sect Master. The one everyone called the Evil Samaritan.

She previously attended his sister, Laura Hanson's birthday banquet together with Sloan where she witnessed the Incandescent Sect's destruction caused by Darryl!

Regardless of whether Matteo or someone else had won, she would rather die than marry them as she loved Darryl.

'F*ck! Not only has Matteo fully recovered, but his powers had also increased quite a lot.'

Darryl could feel that Matteo was almost a Level Five Martial Emperor! However, he was not worried. He would definitely not show mercy were he to compete against Matteo in the competition.

It was soon Darryl's turn.

"Woo!" Darryl secretly let out a sigh upon approaching the Chinese White Jade boulder. He then pretended to struggle before lifting three boulders.

Darryl was indeed intentionally hiding his powers. He even consumed a Power Suppression Pill before coming!

The Power Suppression Pill could suppress a cultivator's aura and hide their true powers. Previously, Darryl used this exact pill when he was at Mistloren and served the Box Sisters as their bodyguard.

Darryl had worn a mask and changed his identity as it was necessary to hide his true Level Five Martial Emperor's power. Otherwise, it would attract too much attention.

“Luca Moonlight, Level Three Martial Saint—pass,” said the adjudicator flatly without looking at Darryl.

A Level Three Martial Saint was just the benchmark to pass the preliminary. There were many like him, so it was not worth paying attention to him.

Darryl smiled and got down.

In truth, Darryl could lift 15 boulders with his true strength without any problems, but he could not be too showy since he had changed his name and identity.

The preliminary round results came out half an hour later.

Only 1,200 contestants out of close to 50,000 contestants who competed in the martial arts competition passed and advanced to the next round. Darryl was at the bottom-most of the passing list, whereas Matteo was at the first.

A few others had gained the public’s attention besides Matteo.

Wyatt Yenus was one of them.

Wyatt was a contender to be Wudang’s next Sect Master. He was handsome and suave—a good match for Princess Yvette. They would be perfect for each other.

“Hehe...” Darryl chuckled listening to the ongoing discussions outside at that moment in the inn.

It was only the preliminaries with the real competition yet to even begin. He wanted everyone to know that he was Yvette’s man and none could take her away from him by the time he qualified for the finals!

Darryl closed his eyes and rested with that thought in mind.

He needed to rest as the literary competition was in the afternoon and he must pass the next literary competition round as well.

Chapter 1444

Gasp!

Darryl heard a commotion coming from downstairs just when he was taking his rest.

“Wow, he’s so good-looking! So handsome!”

“He also has so many servants, which family is this person from? He’s too cool...”

Darryl was suddenly annoyed by the girl’s screams which came through.

“Eldest Dragon, what’s going on downstairs?” Darryl could not help but ask.

Eldest Dragon quickly entered and politely replied, “Boss, it seems that some rich family’s son is preparing to participate in the afternoon’s preliminary literary competition ...”

‘Who is that? Why is it such a big deal?’

Darryl frowned and walked out only to notice the Four Phoenixes standing there being mesmerized once he was out.

He followed their eyes and noticed a man sitting by the table slowly sipping tea on the first floor.

He gave off an extraordinary aura in his white silk shirt. He was a good-looking man with angular facial

features. Dozens of huge burly men in black stood behind him—clearly his bodyguards.

“That’s the Dokko family’s eldest heir, Kilenc Dokko.”

The Dokko family was a famous cultivation family in Middle Terra’s world of cultivators with Kilenc being the Dokko family’s young master.

It had to be said that Kilenc was not only handsome, his mannerisms were also extraordinary as well, and could still smile suavely upon facing so many fangirls.

Those who were familiar with Kilenc knew that this Dokko family’s young master was a famous genius skilled in all topics including music, chess, calligraphy, and art. He was even well versed in both poetry and books.

He attended the literary competition to win.

“Ah...”

“He’s really good-looking...”

The surrounding women were instantly dazzled and could not stop screaming upon seeing Kilenc’s smile.

“Woo!”

Darryl secretly let out a sigh of relief upon seeing this scene.

It looked like he was going up against many people in the martial arts marriage tournament.

Darryl could see that Kilenc also came into the inn to rest for a while, so he did not bother to continue watching and returned to his room to rest.

In the afternoon!

The preliminary literary competition.

Ordinary folks came to watch the competition and surrounded the square in layers—filling it to the brim, yet it was total silence in the competition. It was a literary competition and needed a quiet environment after all, so those people watching dared not let out a single sound.

There were thousands of seats placed on the competition square with each seat equipped with pens, ink, and papers.

Although the audience was silent, it was not lacking in enthusiasm. In addition, most of the audience in the literary competition preliminary were young girls.

It was the same no matter which era young girls loved talented geniuses.

Most of the young girls were here for Kilenc Dokko of course.

Darryl looked toward the northern side when he entered the competition square and was assigned to a seat. Just like in the morning, the New World Emperor and the other Royals were there seated on the high

platform along with Yvette who was still distracted as usual.

Gasp!

Screams erupted from the audience right at this moment.

“Master Dokko!”

“So handsome...”

A handsome figure slowly entered. It was none other than Kilenc Dokko who Darryl saw during the afternoon.

It had to be said that Kilenc had an extraordinary aura such that not only the surrounding audience but even the New World Emperor also smiled at him in admiration.

‘This literary competition attracted so many good-looking talents and this Kilenc looks extremely talented.’

The New World Emperor nodded at Florian beside him with that thought in mind.

Florian immediately understood him and took a step forward before loudly saying, “Everyone, today’s literary competition preliminary round is to write an essay with any topic of your choice. It could be anything—Astronomy, Geography, Chess, Music, Calligraphy, Art, Ranking Formations, or even World

Governance. Just write what you're good at!"