

Chapter 1457

His seat was almost taken by Darryl the night before in the Governor General's residence which made Geoff unhappy. Geoff could not help but mock Darryl since he met Darryl again and was going against him.

'Who gave you the courage to join the competition as a mere disciple?'

'F*ck... I've not started engaging with you, yet you kept going on.' Darryl frowned and was furious. He secretly communicated with Pang Tong in the Pagoda, "Pang Tong, I'm relying on you later. We don't have to stay a low profile for this game. I want Geoff to lose terribly!"

'You're just a young master from a family, yet you dare talk like this to me. You must be looking to be abused.'

"Don't worry, Master!" Pang Tong confidently replied.

The referee signaled for the competition to start at that moment!

Geoff looked at Darryl with a face full of confidence and pride before saying, "Dude, when you lose later you have to bow respectfully the next time you see me. Do you understand?"

Geoff looked at Darryl condescendingly when he said that.

'Just a disciple yet has no whatsoever manners! How rude!'

"Sure!" Darryl did not even think twice as he smiled and nodded. "You have to call me 'Grandpa' after the competition when you lose then..."

Geoff was livid and coldly said to Darryl, "You... Ok! Sure! I'll bet with you!"

The competition then officially began!

Go was divided into black and white with Geoff taking black and Darryl white.

White always starts first according to the rules.

Darryl picked up a white Go stone at that moment, but he did not place it on the chessboard. He smiled at Geoff and said, "Mister Jefferson, why don't you start first. I'll allow you nine moves as a head start..."

'What?' Geoff was suddenly stunned upon hearing his words as his face turned blue with an extremely ugly expression.

A head start of nine moves was usually given by masters to their freshly accepted new disciples. This was a frequently used education method when teaching Go. Beginners had a hard time learning the knowledge of Go after all.

However, Geoff would have learned Go since young coming from a rich family. How could he be a beginner?

Darryl did that to utterly humiliate him.

"You want to give me nine moves as a head start?" Geoff looked at Darryl coldly with fires almost spurted out from his eyes.

'F*ck. I'm being condescended by a disciple.' It was extremely humiliating.

"Of course!"

Darryl smiled and nodded. "My chess skills are just average, I'm sure Mister Jefferson you would dare to take up the challenge?"

'F*ck. Only average in chess, yet you give me nine moves as a head start? How confident are you?' Geoff was livid and almost exploded at that moment. He said with a trembling tone, "Sure, sure. I'll take up the nine moves head start as I want to see how great your chess is."

They then started going up against each other.

Geoff was extremely confident at first as he was sure to win since a disciple gave him nine moves as a head start. However, he became more afraid the longer they played.

Geoff's black piece was soon forced into a desperate situation by Darryl's white piece without the slightest chance of turning the tides.

Slap!

Darryl placed the last piece of white Go stone on the chessboard at that moment before smiling and saying, "Mister Jefferson, you've lost!"

'Haha! I'm sure you must be baffled by now!'

'This is impossible!' Geoff stared at the chessboard in a daze while sweating profusely. He was extremely stunned and angry.

'How could this merely disciple have such great chess skills? I even had a nine-move head start!'

Geoff did not know that he was not even playing chess against the person in front of him at that moment, but the famous Fledgling Phoenix—Pang Tong.

Pang Tong's wisdom had surpassed everyone and was on par with Zhuge Liang. Chess masters of the entire Nine Mainlands were no match for him, let alone Geoff!

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The referee at the side slowly said at this moment, "Luca Moonlight wins this round! Luca Moonlight passes all four categories and will proceed into the next stage!"

He then looked at the pale-faced Geoff. "Geoff Jefferson passes three categories, but lost at chess—eliminated!"

'I-I lost? Just like that?'

Geoff sat there slumped as though he lost his soul. He was rendered speechless.

Darryl slowly stood up, smiled, and said, "Mister Jefferson, I'm sure you won't renege on your words? The competition is over. I'll wait for you outside!"

Darryl then whistled while walking out.

'Haha!' It was exhilarating when he taught that rich brat a lesson using chess.

He was outside when he noticed Parker coming out as well.

Parker was full of smiles and looking relaxed at that moment. It seems that she managed to proceed onto the next round as well.

"Hmm? Luca Moonlight!"

Parker walked over upon seeing Darryl. "How did it go? Did you manage to proceed onto the next round?"

Darryl chuckled. "You passed onto the next level. I'd of course pass to the next level as well!"

"Tsk!" Parker could not help but purse her lips upon seeing his confident look. "I'm sure you just scraped by right?"

Parker saw that Darryl's result was at the bottom few in yesterday's literary preliminary, so she was sure that he would be at the bottom few again for the four categories.

Darryl smiled but did not further explain.

Geoff dejectedly came out of the competition venue as they were chatting with his extremely ugly expression and pale face.

He was eliminated on just the literary competition's first day. Anyone would also be in a bad mood after experiencing so.

The part which made Geoff even harder to accept was that a rich family's young master like he had lost to a mere disciple.

“Mister Jefferson!”

Parker could not help but yell upon seeing Geoff, “How is it? Did you move on to the next stage?”

Geoff and Parker were seated together the night before at Florian’s banquet, so they were quite acquainted with one another.

“I..” Geoff gritted his teeth without a reply. How could he tell her that he lost to a lowly disciple?

“Mister Jefferson!”

Darryl crossed his hips looking domineering at that moment before smiling at Geoff and said, “So? Mister Jefferson, you have to admit your defeat!”

Darryl intentionally spoke louder as many contestants were walking out at that moment and instantly attracted many people’s attention!

‘What’s going on?’ Parker by the side frowned in confusion.

Geoff was seething with loathing as his face turned blue and pale. ‘F*ck, he purposely spoke loudly to attract everyone’s attention!’

Geoff gritted his teeth and slowly approached Darryl. He then yelled at Darryl in a low voice, “G-grand...pa...”

He clenched his fist tightly as he said that, wishing he could kill Darryl on the spot. However, Geoff could only suppress his anger as this was the New World Royal City under the Emperor’s watch.

Darryl chuckled and responded before waving his hands, “Hey! That’s great, my good grandson. Go and get busy.”

Gasp!

The crowd was instantly in an uproar as many looked at Geoff and Darryl bewilderedly in a daze.

What is going on?

Geoff called this person Grandpa?

“What’s going on?” Parker was stunned and looked at Darryl in surprise.

Darryl smiled and said, “Nothing much, Mister Jefferson lost to me at chess. We made a bet just now that if he lost, he had to call me Grandpa.”

‘What? Mister Jefferson lost at chess to him?’ Parker was baffled upon hearing that.

Geoff was also a genius. Otherwise, he would not have been invited by the Governor General the night before.

On the other hand, Luca Moonlight dressed ordinarily and seemed to only have mediocre talents.

It was hard to believe with such a huge contrast, yet Luca won Geoff in chess?

Chapter 1459

“Mister Yohan, you have a good disciple!” Geoff gritted his teeth and said to Parker at that moment before turning around and strode off.

Geoff still thinks that Darryl was Parker’s disciple up until that moment.

Parker was befuddled for a long time upon seeing Geoff walking away.

She came to her senses a few seconds later and could not hide the curiosity in her heart. “H-how did you win?”

Darryl thought for a while then casually replied, “Maybe I was just lucky.”

Wow!

they heard a commotion coming from the side just as they were talking before a figure walked out while being accompanied by a group of people.

Kilenc Dokko!

The surrounding young girls kept screaming excitedly.

“Mister Dokko is out!”

“He took the top spot in the literary competition again today!”

“He’s so good-looking and gifted! My God, he’s the perfect genius!”

Parker was also attracted to him as she gazed at Kilenc in indescribable admiration. She muttered to herself, “I didn’t waste my efforts coming to this tournament as I’ve met so many talented people! I hope I don’t go up against Kilenc before the finals!”

Only Kilenc Dokko was more talented than her compared to the other contestants in Parker’s heart.

“Hehe...” Darryl lightly smiled upon seeing her expressions before waving his hands and said, “I’ll make a move first and see you tomorrow.”

Darryl then turned and left without even looking at Kilenc. Even if Kilenc was talented, he need not even be worried as he had Pang Tong’s assistance.

He noticed a group of people walking from the opposite direction toward him when he almost arrived at the inn. A dozen men were wearing the same clothes—clearly disciples from the same sect.

Their leader was a huge burly person with a darkened expression.

It was the person who lost to Darryl during the martial arts competition that morning, Tad Leo. The men around him were his brothers.

“Luca Moonlight?”

Tad’s eyes brightened upon seeing Darryl as he quickly strode toward him. “Bloody hell, I’ve been looking for you!”

Tad was extremely reluctant to admit defeat when he was eliminated in the morning.

'Me?'

Darryl was a little stunned before he smiled and replied, "We're not acquainted. Why are you looking for me?"

'F*ck, he's unhappy that he lost.'

"Why? I want to compete with you again," replied Tad coldly without bothering to say much.

Tad then moved his limbs as though he was about to attack at any time.

"Woola!"

The people on the streets immediately avoided him upon witnessing such a scene and stood far away to watch what was about to happen.

Darryl chuckled and looked at him. "Why should I compete with you? You lost in this morning's competition. In addition, I'm very busy so forgive me if I don't play along!"

'Who do you think I am to compete at your beck and call?'

Tad was instantly infuriated as he glared before saying, "You have no choice! You were only lucky this morning. You shouldn't be my opponent with just your powers!"

Being eliminated in the competition's first round as the Senior Brother of the Balsam Hall Sect was too humiliating.

He could lose the competition, but not to Darryl!

All of Tad's brothers then surrounded Darryl while provocatively glaring at him condescendingly.

"Hey, are you a coward?"

"It's just an exchange with my brother, not a life-or-death battle..."

"See, I was right. This dude is a coward. I guess that he must have used some dirty trick to win the competition in the morning!"

'Dirty tricks?' Darryl wanted to laugh upon hearing that.

'I could crush Tad who's just a Level Three Martial Saint with just one hand. Why do I need to employ dirty tricks?'

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Darryl then looked at Tad and flatly said, "I don't want to waste my saliva nor fight you as well. You lost on the battle stage so stop playing games with me!"

'F*ck!'

Tad looked grim as he sized Darryl up and with a fierce expression coldly said, "Luca Moonlight, stop with the nonsense. I'm challenging you now. You're a coward if you don't dare to fight me."

Darryl sneered without panicking and flatly replied, "I've no interest in fighting you. Move!"

Darryl was also annoyed at that moment.

'F*ck, what's with today? There's that cocky Geoff Jefferson first and now a nonsensical Tad Leo.'

"You want to die!"

Tad could not hold back anymore upon realizing Darryl's contempt as he angrily yelled and fiercely punched Darryl.

Darryl secretly frowned as Tad's attack might seem vicious, but he could easily avoid it.

However, his identity would easily be exposed were he to show his true strength.

"Stop it."

A yell came from behind just when Darryl was secretly feeling conflicted before eight figures quickly rushed out from the inn and shielded Darryl.

It was the Four Dragons and Four Phoenixes.

They were waiting for Darryl to come back in the room when they heard a commotion coming from outside and could not help but take a look only to see Darryl being surrounded by Tad and his men.

Wow!

Everyone's eyes including Tad and his men were instantly on the Four Dragons and Four Phoenixes.

Many of the men were mesmerized especially by the Four Phoenixes who were all immensely seductive and sexy.

"Bold of you!"

Eldest Dragon took a step forward and glared at Tad at that moment. "How bold of you to dare fight against my boss! Come, I'll practice fighting with you first..."

Eldest Dragon then clenched his fist and cracked his bones.

Gasp!

Tad wanted to retort, but instantly trembled and gasped when he felt the Four Dragons and Four Phoenixes' powers!

All eight of them were at the Martial Emperor level?

Especially the man in front of him was at the peak of Level Five Martial Emperor while he was only at a Martial Saint level, how could he fight against that man?

However, how could the Level Three Martial Saint Luca Moonlight be their boss?

Tad sweated profusely at that instant and stared at Darryl in a daze. He was rendered totally speechless while his mind was in a mess.

The men behind Tad concurrently felt the Four Dragons and Four Phoenixes' strong aura before starting to cower in fear—dared not let out even a single breath.

Everyone instantly looked toward Darryl at the inn's entrance.

Darryl immediately became the center of attention at that moment!

Not only Tad and his men, but also the surrounding crowd and people from within the inn looking at Darryl upon feeling the inexplicably overwhelmingly strong force.

'Who's this person? He isn't very strong, yet he has such powerful men?'

"Brother Tad!"

One of Tad's brothers recognized the Four Dragons and Four Phoenixes a few seconds later before approaching Tad and whispered, "Let's go. I think they're the Four Dragons and Four Phoenixes. We cannot bear to offend them..."

'What? The Four Dragons and Four Phoenixes?'

Tad tensed and could not help but gasp upon hearing that.

Previously, the Four Dragons and Four Phoenixes had caused lots of trouble in the South Cloud World's world of cultivators when they roamed there. Although Tad did not personally experience it, he had heard many stories about them before. According to rumors, the Four Dragons flirted with another sect's female disciple while staying at an inn before being yelled at and attacked by that female disciple's sect master.

The Four Dragons and Four Phoenixes later destroyed the entire sect in retaliation.

Although the sect was not very strong, they were one of the stronger ones among South Cloud World's world of cultivators. The Four Dragons and Four Phoenixes' reputation had then spread throughout the South Cloud World.

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At that moment, Tad felt his legs go weak!

‘Those people were the Four Dragons Four Phoenixes! Sh*t, such a cruel group of people are Moonlight’s little brothers?!’ he was sweating profusely at the thought of it.

His body could not stop trembling, and his heart was racing with fear. Luckily he had not taken any action yet.

At the same time, dozens of people behind Tad were not acting as arrogantly as before. They looked down quietly and were as timid as a mouse, not daring to look Darryl in the eye.

Darryl smiled at Tad. “Tad! Do you still want to battle?”

Darryl secretly sighed when he said that.

‘Shi*t, luckily the Four Dragons Four Phoenix arrived just in time. Otherwise, my identity would have been exposed if we really battled.’

“No, no!” Tad was sweating profusely as he shook his head. He smiled and said, “This was all just a misunderstanding! Brother Luca’s power is incredible, and you would easily beat me in a battle. I’m sorry; I will excuse myself!”

Tad gathered his disciples and left immediately.

‘He said I was a coward, but now he’s running like a rabbit,’ Darryl laughed to himself as he saw Tad leaving with his disciples. Then, Darryl gathered the Four Dragon Four Phoenixes to return to the inn.

Everyone that was watching them was stunned and was lost in their thoughts. All of them were deeply amazed. There were so many hidden talents in the martial arts marriage tournament.

Once they returned to the inn, Darryl went to rest immediately.

Tomorrow was the second elimination round, and he needed to have a good rest to have perfect energy tomorrow.

The following day, when Darryl reached the Nine Suns Altar, a new notice was put up at the entrance. The notice had the results of yesterday’s martial arts tournament.

As expected, Matteo Hanson was in the lead, and following closely behind was Wyatt Yenus of the Wudang Sect after them were other powerful people from the world of cultivators.

As for Darryl, he was at last place. He smiled briefly when he saw that and slowly made his way to the tournament venue.

The tournament began after the New World Emperor led the ministers to sit on the altar. The contest for the day was exceptionally competitive, and the audience cheered excitedly.

“The next tournament will be Wyatt Yenus against Luca Moonlight,” Florian announced after a few sessions had passed.

Once he spoke, Wyatt stood up slowly and walked towards the stage.

Everyone's gaze was focused on Wyatt, and some screamed with excitement.

"It's Wyatt Yenus of Wudang Sect!"

"He's so handsome and smart!"

"That's right, that's the Young Sect Master of Wudang Sect!"

People from all the nine continents had gathered there for the martial arts marriage tournament. It was said that most of them were mighty warriors. If there were a list of all the tournament participants, Matteo Hanson's name would be at the top as the most powerful, and Wyatt would be second or third place.

As Wudang's Young Sect Master, he had already achieved Martial Emperor Level. He had a great future ahead of him!

To be honest, Wudang Sect was not a very famous sect among the warriors from the various sects who joined the tournament. However, due to Wyatt's excellent performance at the tournament, Wudang Sect started to gain popularity.

At that moment, the New World Emperor, who was sitting on the main altar, laughed as he looked at Wyatt. He could not hide his admiration. "His aura is exceptional and extraordinarily more powerful than the rest. Wyatt is a rare talent."

As he said that, the New World Emperor turned his head and looked at Yvette.

However, Yvette's face was calm, not showing a single bit of emotion.

Wyatt was really talented, but Yvette only liked Darryl. Wyatt was not even worth mentioning compared to Darryl.

Chapter 1462

The sound of cheering continued.

Darryl looked at Wyatt, who was standing on the stage and furrowed his brows. 'I didn't know this young man was so famous. However, I feel sorry that you're meeting me this round.'

Darryl stood up and slowly walked over.

At that moment, no one was looking at Darryl. He was always at the bottom of the table, so everyone believed that he would definitely be defeated when he battled with Wyatt.

Noticing everyone looking down on him, Darryl smiled to himself but was not bothered. Soon, he had stepped up to the battle stage. Wyatt checked him out and acted full of himself. "Young man, you can't beat me. Surrender now!"

'A man of Martial Saint level is not worth my effort,' he thought.

At that moment, Wyatt still did not know that his opponent was the Elysium Gate Sect Master, Darryl.

Darryl could not help but laugh when he heard that. 'Surrender? Does this Wyatt still think that I'm a Martial Saint level?

Darryl did not say a word, and Wyatt got impatient. "You want to battle with me?"

"Of course. Why else would I join the tournament?" Darryl replied, looking nonchalant.

'Does this man want to die?' Wyatt thought, furrowing his brows.

He then nodded. "Fine, I respect your courage. Why don't we do this; I won't bully you, so we won't be battling with internal energy. Let's compete with our sword technique!"

'I'm at Martial Emperor level, and my opponent was Martial Saint level. I could easily defeat him. But it wouldn't look impressive if I won because of that. The most important thing is that the New World Emperor is interested in me. I must show a gentleman's image,' Wyatt thought to himself.

Of course, Wyatt was still very confident with his sword technique!

Wudang Sect's Tai Chi Sword Technique was famous. No other technique could compare to it. Not only would he have the opportunity to showcase the Wudang Sect's sword technique in front of the great warriors of all the nine continents, but he could also gather more supporters at the same time.

When the crowd heard that, they cheered. All of them looked at Wyatt, their eyes burning with passion.

“I heard that Wudang Sect’s Tai Chi Sword Technique was extremely unique.”

“That’s true. I’ve only heard of it, but I’ve never seen it before. I didn’t expect to be so lucky today.”

“No wonder he is Wudang Sect’s, Young Sect Master. He’s so kind that he does not bully the weaker opponent Luca just because he is at the Martial Emperor level. However, even to battle on sword technique, Luca will definitely not be a match for him.”

Chatter broke out among the crowd, and everyone was confident that Wyatt would definitely win.

Darryl lifted the side of his lips when he heard that and smiled. ‘Wyatt is going to battle using sword technique with me? How interesting.’

Darryl nodded as he looked at Wyatt. “Battle on sword technique? That’s fine!”

‘Oh? This guy dares to accept my challenge?’ Wyatt quirked his brows and looked closely at Darryl. “Fine, I will stop once I touch you. I will not cause you injury.”

At that moment, a royal guard walked over and handed them two great swords.

Wyatt did not waste any time and pulled out the long sword the moment he received it. A strong sword aura exploded, surrounding Darryl immediately.

“Luca, it is your greatest honor to be able to witness my Tai Chi Sword Technique,” Wyatt’s voice echoed over the entire venue. Then, he uttered four words, “Yin Yang Two Altitudes!”

“Wow!” The crowd was in awe.

When he said that, the air in front of him twisted suddenly and froze into a giant eight-diagram print. The eight-diagram print gradually rotated, forming a strong sword aura around the sword.

The next second, Wyatt pointed at Darryl, and the sword aura around him charged towards him! The air around the sword crackled instantly as it passed by!

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The sword aura did not carry Wyatt's internal energy. This aura was purely formed from the sword technique and was already very intimidating!

Everyone surrounding the stage could not help but take a cold breath!

'Was that the Wudang Sect's Tai Chi Sword Technique? It was definitely one of a kind!' the crowd thought.

No one in the nine continents could form a sword aura with just pure sword technique.

"I am afraid this Luca is going to lose terribly!"

"This is why Wyatt is Wudang Sect's, Young Sect Master."

"Both of them are from completely different levels."

From all the chatter, it was apparent that many people were worried for Darryl. He would get injured, or worse die if he did not avoid the sword aura in time.

However, Darryl stood steadily on the stage!

He smiled as he saw the air blade coming towards him. He did not panic and charged forward instead of retreating. He gently waved his sword!

The wave of his sword looked extremely ordinary but carried an extremely unique effect. The Tai Chi sword aura then disappeared without a trace once it touched Darryl's sword.

As for Darryl, he stood there all relaxed and was not injured at all!

Everyone was stunned when they saw what happened. 'Wh-what happened?!'

The Tai Chi Sword Technique was extremely unique, but Darryl broke it so casually.

Besides, what was the sword technique that Luca had used? It seemed like it was even more powerful than Wyatt's sword technique.

Wyatt was stunned as he stared at Darryl and saw him looking incredible. That was not possible; no one in the world had been able to break the Tai Chi Sword Technique!

At that moment, Darryl was smiling.

He had just used Celestial Swordsmanship. The sword technique was passed to him by Sword Devil. The technique was one of a kind and extremely powerful!

When using Celestial Swordsmanship, the starting technique was the Sun Pointing Finger. However, in the past few years, Darryl's power became stronger and stronger, and he created a new interpretation of the sword technique. He adjusted and improved the technique by removing the requirement of the starting technique.

At that moment, Darryl's interpretation of the sword technique had reached its peak level.

"This Luca!"

At that time, the New World Emperor observed Darryl and could not hide his admiration. He was surprised.

'Although his cultivation level is not the highest, he has such a high-level sword technique. How rare,' the New World Emperor could not help but think of Darryl.

When Darryl had broken into the New World Palace, he had used the Celestial Swordsmanship and killed Sawyer Yates with just a single technique. The New World Emperor could not help but release a killing aura when he thought of Darryl. However, after remembering that Darryl had died at the city moat, the killing aura started to disperse.

Honestly, Darryl had used the identity of Luca to use the Celestial Swordsmanship technique. If he had not improved the sword technique but used a similar technique as before, the New World Emperor would have definitely noticed. However, Darryl had improved it based on his understanding of the technique's foundation, and the emperor did not notice anything.

Darryl teased, looking calm and relaxed, "Wyatt! So, this is all the Wudang Sect's Tai Chi Sword Technique can do."

Darryl held onto his long sword tightly and had arrived in front of him!

As both of them came from the same continent, Darryl did not wish to humiliate him. However, he was determined to win the martial arts marriage tournament. As such, he needed to find a way to bring out the rage in Wyatt!

Maintaining your inner peace during a battle between great warriors was important. It was easy to make mistakes when you are angry.

"You're looking for death!" Wyatt reacted furiously when he heard Darryl humiliating him. "You asked for it."

Wyatt gripped his long sword, and the sword aura exploded from the sword again as he charged towards Darryl. In the blink of an eye, both parties battled together intensely.

Chapter 1464

“Wyatt, you agreed not to use internal energy, but battle with sword technique,” Darryl said, smiling.

Although Darryl was not worried about comparing their cultivation level or internal energy, to hide his actual power, he had to insult Wyatt.

Wyatt clenched his teeth, his face turning green, “You don’t have to insult me. I am a man of my word. We will battle on sword technique only; I will not take advantage of you from internal energy.”

When he said that, Wyatt’s face turned extremely dark.

‘I didn’t believe my Wudang Sect’s Tai Chi Sword Technique could be beaten by anybody.’

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The long swords in their hands continued to hit each other as they both spoke, creating loud sounds from the sword’s clashes.

At that moment, everyone looked confused.

“Is Luca going to win?”

“That’s not possible. Wyatt is Wudang Sect’s, Young Sect Master! How could he lose?”

Although Darryl had broken Wyatt’s attack initially, everyone still did not believe Darryl would win.

However, time passed by, and both of them had been battling using sword techniques for over three minutes!

At that time, Wyatt’s forehead was covered with a layer of sweat.

‘This guy’s internal energy was so unique. It was as unpredictable as the deep sea and untraceable too!’

Darryl was smiling. That was right; he kept Wyatt exhausted intentionally.

No matter what, Wudang Sect’s Tai Chi Sword Technique was famous in the community. He would definitely attract attention if he were to defeat Wyatt in such a short time.

Bang!

After who knows how many rounds of battle, Wyatt was becoming more and more impatient, the long sword in his hand dropped after being hit by Darryl.

In the next second, Darryl lifted the long sword and pointed it at Wyatt’s heart. He smiled and said, “Sorry, but I have won!”

Wyatt's body trembled, and he fell a few steps back. He could not accept the reality of his loss as he stared at Darryl! He was so confident he was going to win this battle. He was much stronger than Luca. However, he was the one who wanted to battle with sword technique, and now he got a taste of his own medicine.

"You!" Wyatt's face paled as he pointed at Darryl, and anger burned in his heart, his vision turning dark as he almost fainted.

He underestimated his opponent in battle, causing him to lose pathetically.

At that time, Wyatt still did not know that he did not lose terribly. That was because his opponent was Elysium Gate's Sect Master and not a nobody!

Everyone was in an uproar when they witnessed that. They were stunned with their mouths wide open and their faces looking in awe. The entire Nine Suns Altar fell into complete silence!

Luca had won?!

The New World Emperor's eyes were shining as he sat on the dragon chair. He then clapped and smiled as he said, "Amazing. That was amazing!"

Although Luca did not have a strong cultivation level, he was wise to use his specialty in sword technique to battle with Wyatt. He was also talented.

At that moment, Florian, who was at the side, was in disbelief. "Your Majesty, this..."

Wyatt had lost. It was unbelievable.

"Minister Darby, this is not surprising. Luca won because of his detailed planning, and he anticipated that Wyatt would underestimate him!" the New World Emperor said calmly.

At that moment, the New World Emperor still did not figure out Darryl's real identity. He only admired him due to his quick thinking.

The admiration, of course, was just temporary. There were so many participants in the martial arts tournament, and great warriors were everywhere. Luca was still not considered outstanding.

"Your Majesty is intelligent; your analysis is right. I'm ashamed I did not figure this out." Florian nodded but did not forget to praise the emperor.

To Florian, it did not matter who won or lost. He just needed to find the right time to make His Majesty happy.

The New World Emperor laughed and turned to look at the battle stage, waiting for the tournament's next round.

Darryl sighed secretly as he saw the New World Emperor's gaze had shifted from him and left the battle stage quickly.

At that moment, everyone continued to discuss what had happened.

"This is unbelievable. Wyatt lost."

"Luca may not have even stood a chance if they did not battle on sword technique!"

"That's right. Most importantly, Wyatt underestimated his opponent. However, Luca's sword technique is really powerful!"

Chapter 1465

Just like the New World Emperor, everyone at the tournament firmly believed that Wyatt underestimated his opponent.

When he heard that, the burden in Darryl's heart was finally relieved.

'It seems like my acting was pretty good; everyone was deceived by it.'

Other than those in the venue, Four Dragon Four Phoenixes, who were waiting outside, gathered around too.

"Boss, how was it?"

"Did you qualify for the next round?"

Darryl smiled and nodded his head. "Of course, I qualified; otherwise, how can I be your boss?"

All the Four Dragon Four Phoenixes cheered when they heard that. They were really excited as they ushered Darryl into a nearby restaurant to celebrate.

Once they reached level two and sat down, Eldest Dragon said excitedly, "Boss, when we passed by the literary competition venue just now, the evening session's competition details and regulations had been posted."

Eldest Dragon then shared the competition regulations in detail.

The literary competition in the afternoon was an elimination session. Eight participants would take part together in each session. Every participant would lead 20 royal guards to an attack and defend battle together with other participants. The final two participants would qualify for the next round, and the other six would be eliminated.

'Sh*t! Attack and defend battle? The New World Royal family had to make such a big ordeal?' Darryl was stunned immediately when he heard those words.

However, on second thought, the New World Royal family's reason to create such rules was to challenge the participants' leadership capabilities in leading the army to war and the army's formation. That was understandable.

However, it would be chaotic for eight people to participate in each session. It would not be easy to be able to last till the end.

As he thought, Darryl smiled and was not worried. He was not sure about the others in terms of army formation, but he would not lose anyone in the world.

No matter what, he had completely mastered the Bai Qi Formations. With his mastery of Bai Qi Formations, he had a high chance of winning in the literary competition that evening.

Wine and food were served soon, and Darryl and Four Dragon Four Phoenix raised their glasses then enjoyed the food.

As they were happily drinking, they saw a group of people sit at the table next to them. All of them looked smart and tidy, dressed in scholars' clothing, and were participants of the literary competition.

Geoff Jefferson was among them.

Darryl furrowed his brows when he saw Geoff.

'This guy lost to me in the chess session and was eliminated. He didn't return to his family but stayed on in the royal city?'

'Luca Moonlight?'

At that moment, Geoff saw Darryl too; his face darkened immediately.

'Shit! I lost terribly yesterday; I just could not swallow my pride,' he thought angrily.

Geoff took a deep breath and said to the people in front of him, "Everyone, all the best on your competition this evening. I wish to ask everyone for a favor; I hope everyone could help me release my anger."

Those in front of him all were Geoff's best friend. Once he spoke, everyone started commenting. The people in front of him were his best friends. After he spoke, everyone started commenting,

"Mister Jefferson, you're too kind. Please tell us what's the matter!"

"That's right; we are all old friends. Don't be shy."

Geoff took a deep breath and glared at Darryl at the side. He then said softly, "I lost to Luca yesterday, and I'm still furious. If anyone were assigned to be in the same session with Luca in this evening's attack and defend battle, please help me attack him. Do not let him qualify for the next round no matter what."

When he said that, Geoff had a wicked gleam in his eyes.

'Luca, don't think that you'll be fine after beating me. Even If I can't cause you trouble in the competition, that does not mean that others can't.'

Hearing his words, everyone there did not give any further thought but agreed immediately.

"Don't worry, Mister Jefferson, if I were to bump into Luca at the defend and attack battle, I will definitely seek revenge for you."

"That's right; he's only Mister Yohan's follower. It's no problem."

"Ha-ha!"

Geoff was excited when he saw everyone agreed. He raised his glass and smiled. "Thank you in advance, everyone. Drinks on me! Everyone, cheers!"

Chapter 1466

'Sh*t...' Darryl furrowed his brows.

He could see Geoff and his friends were looking at him. His eyes were full of vengeance. However, Darryl did not take it to heart.

After eating and drinking, Darryl and the Four Dragon Four Phoenixes returned to the inn. They rested for a while before Darryl went to the literary competition venue.

Once he arrived at the venue, he saw the list of group assignments posted on the notice board at the entrance.

Eldest Dragon was right. The literary competition for the day was a defend and attack battle. There were eight people in a team, each would form their army formation, and each participant would lead 20 soldiers. The last two standing would qualify for the next round.

Soon, Darryl found his name in the small group name list. He saw the Parker Yohan's name on the list too. He never expected he would be on the same team with Parker.

Darryl could not help but smile when he saw that.

Soon, the competition was about to begin, and participants from each group were waiting at the designated waiting area.

"You're in this group too?" Parker greeted Darryl, smiling briefly. Though she was smiling, she was actually disappointed in her heart.

Parker wished to be assigned in the same group as Kilenc Dokko.

There were eight people in the group, and only two would qualify for the next round. If she could be in the same group as Kilenc, they could then strategize together and would definitely make it to the next round!

It was known Kilenc was not only famous for his intelligence, but he was also very talented with war strategy.

As for Luca, he only made it to the competition two days ago out of pure luck. He definitely had no knowledge of war strategies. The competition for the day was attack and defend battle; there was no way for her to strategize with someone like Luca!

"Yes, what a coincidence!" Darryl smiled at Parker and nodded his head!

As he spoke, Darryl noticed four people were staring at him, eyes full of vengeance.

The four of them were in the same small group as Darryl. Two people among them were siblings, Quinton Zain and Titus Zain.

'Sh*t...It's them!' Darryl suddenly remembered them when he noticed their unfriendly stares.

They were drinking with Geoff earlier in the afternoon, and Quinton and Titus were among the four of them.

Darry understood what was going on immediately at that moment. Geoff probably asked the four of them during the lunch to gang up on Darryl when the competition began if they were assigned to the same group.

'No wonder the way Geoff looked at me in the afternoon was unusual. He was whispering with these people. It seems like they were doing some planning over there,' Darryl thought as he raised his eyes and looked around.

His vision met some angry eyes very quickly. He saw Geoff was seated not too far from them, and as Geoff smiled, he looked wicked.

At that moment, Geoff was extremely excited.

'Ha-ha...This is great. Four of my friends are assigned to the same group with Darryl.'

Quinton, Titus, and the others communicated softly, "Brothers, once we enter the competition, let's force Luca out of the competition area so that he is eliminated first."

"Let's seek revenge for Mister Jefferson."

While the few of them were still talking, Florian walked out from the main altar. He announced clearly so he could be heard by everyone in the venue, "Now, group number five. Please enter the competition area!"

Next, Florian looked around the entire venue and said seriously, "I believe all of you are aware of the rules for the attack and defend battle. However, let me reiterate one point. During the competition, you may form your alliance, but remember, there are eight people in each group. Only two of you will make it to the next round. Alright, that's all I wanted to emphasize. Good luck to all of you!"

'Sh*t! I'm up next so soon!'

When he heard that, Darryl's body trembled; he then immediately followed Parker and the rest to stroll into the competition venue. Darryl and Parker were both in group number five!

Chapter 1467

After entering the competition venue, Darryl said to Parker, "Mister Yohan, please cover me later. I'm not so familiar with this soldier formation."

Darryl intentionally raised his voice when he said that. He wanted Quinton and the rest to hear it as he looked sincere, and his eyes showed his desperation.

Darryl said this intentionally, not only so he could hide his real ability, but so he could also trick Quinton and the others to let their guard down.

At that moment, Quinton and Titus, and the rest looked at each other with an arrogant smile. 'Luca is such a coward. He's panicking even before the competition starts. Too bad he upset Mister Jefferson; he'll be the first to be eliminated later.'

Darryl was not bothered by their insulting gazes. Instead, he followed Parker closely, waiting for her reply.

Parker bit her lips and said, "Let's see how it goes later."

Although she knew about war strategies, she only learned it through books. It would be the first time she put it into real practice.

Honestly, Parker did not want to agree with Darryl. 'Luca is just an ordinary person, and his soldiers' formation knowledge will definitely not be as good as mine. I don't gain anything by forming an alliance with him. However, I have no choice; he knows I'm a girl. I have to help him as much as I can.'

When she thought of that, Parker said softly, "When the competition starts, you lead your soldiers and stay closer to me. Don't get separated."

"Alright." Darryl pretended to be really emotional when he heard that as he nodded his head continuously. "Thank you, Mister Yohan, for taking me under your wing. Whether I can qualify for the next round is solely dependent on you."

He was trying to impress Parker when he said that. Although Parker was arrogant most of the time and emotional, she was kind-hearted.

At that time, all participants with their soldiers had already gathered in place. The competition was about to start.

The whistle went off, and Quinton roared as he led his soldiers and charged towards Darryl, "Charge!"

At the same time, Titus and the other two participants also charged towards Darryl from another direction.

'Sh*t! The competition has just started, and they're targeting me?' Darryl cursed to himself.

He ordered the 20 soldiers behind him to form the defense formation and gathered with Parker immediately.

Parker was intelligent, so she ordered her soldiers to form the defense formation immediately after she gathered with Darryl.

'Sh*t!' Quinton and the rest furrowed their brows, and their faces turned dark when they saw that.

The defense formation by Parker, Darryl, and their forty soldiers was invincible.

Parker and Darryl's defense formation with their 40 soldiers were invincible.

"Charge..." Quinton and the other three were hesitating whether they should continue to charge. The other two participants in the small group led their soldiers in a charge towards them.

The small group from each session had eight participants. Quinton and the other three were focused solely on Darryl and Parker from the beginning. They had forgotten about the other two participants.

"Sh*t. Let's eliminate these two first!" Quinton's face darkened as he shouted.

Then, he led the soldiers to turn and meet the rest! Titus and the other two followed closely behind him. The six groups broke out into a chaotic battle instantly.

As the competition did not have many people, the battle was not very large scale. However, it was still very intense!

All six teams were battling intensely, with their shouts echoing through the venue. All types of weapons and techniques were everywhere!

Darryl sighed to himself when he saw that and said to Parker, "They're battling intensely now; we should find an opportunity to ambush them!"

Chapter 1468

Someone who seized the opportunity at a critical moment would be able to take control of the entire situation. Based on Darryl's experience, what was in front of him was the perfect opportunity.

However, Parker shook her head in disagreement. "No, they're battling so intense right now, and we'll be caught in it as well if we join in."

As she said, Parker looked determined. "Let's just wait to collect the fruit from their battle."

'Sh*t! This was such a great opportunity, and you have decided just to wait?' Darryl was upset.

He replied, "When Quinton and the other three defeat the other participants, we won't have another chance."

"You mean Quinton and the other three have allied?" Parker asked in realization.

Darryl nodded.

Parker lifted her brows and looked at the battle in front of her eyes. "That doesn't seem possible. There are only two people that will advance to the next level. How can four of them be allies?"

As she said that, Parker shook her head. She still did not want to attack.

Darryl smiled bitterly and was really frustrated. Although Parker was pretty good in literature, she only understood it theoretically in terms of defense formation. She still lacked the experience in observing the situation of a battle.

'Quinton, Titus, and the other four's alliance are so obvious, and yet she still can't see it,' he thought.

Darryl shook his head as he smiled bitterly and stopped speaking.

No matter how much he tried to tell her, she would not believe him. It would be too hard to explain the bad blood he had with Geoff and his friends and why they were targeting him.

Soon, ten minutes flashed by.

Quinton, Titus, and the other four worked together and forced the other two participants out of the competition in a very short time. The four of them had succeeded in eliminating both of them.

Next, the four of them ordered their soldiers to gradually gather together and charge towards Parker and Darryl.

'What? The four of them really formed an alliance?' Parker's body trembled as she was surprised by what she saw.

At the same time, people in the audience stand shouted in surprise too.

"Four against two? This competition is getting interesting."

“The one in white is Parker, the Young Master of Famed Sword Manor, right? I heard Mister Yohan is also talented.”

“That’s right. Although the number of soldiers is very different, Mister Yohan is very capable. Who will win or lose is still unknown.”

In the midst of all the discussion, everyone’s gaze focused on Parker. To the crowd, among the six remaining participants, Parker was the one who was the most capable.

Suddenly, at the venue, Quinton arrived in front of Parker and said, “Mister Yohan! You are a smart person; why do you want to help this Luca? Even though Luca may be your follower, you don’t have to form an alliance with him. The situation earlier was obvious; it was four against two. If you are smart, just admit defeat and leave the competition.”

Parker bit her lips and stared at Quinton, furious. She replied calmly, “You think you will win simply because you formed an alliance? It’s still too early to tell.”

Her face showed no emotion, but inside, she was panicking. ‘Two against four; how can we fight them?’

The most critical thing was Luca would be of no help at all.

“Parker!” Darryl came closer and spoke to her softly, “ Don’t panic; we won’t lose. I have a way to defeat them.”

He spoke so softly, only the two of them could hear it.

Quinton thought Darryl was scared when he saw him speaking softly to Parker. He laughed coldly and arrogantly.